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FRANTZ FANON Recognized the Racial Cleavage

(see page 9)

The Safety Valve

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

□ In my area of Southern California, blacks are killing white women at an alarming rate. Black men, being an African predator species, instinctively attack the weaker members of the herd. One white woman gave the blacks her purse and was shot anyway. I told my liberal mother that her theory about "giving them the money" didn't work. She had to agree. She said the woman "did everything right," but was killed anyway. The discouraging thought is, tens of thousands more young white women will have to die before white men will ever take any action. Must every white family have one relative killed by blacks before anything will be done? I realize that's probably what has to happen, but the mere thought drives me up the wall. How I despise my fellow men for their cowardice.

913

□ Jay Leno better watch out. It was okay to criticize aid to Russia, but the other night he bemoaned that soon we'll be having Palestinians on the dole. He complained that every time we make new "friends" it costs us billions. Criticizing a payoff which benefits Israel could be more of a threat to Jay's future than Letterman.

540

□ Are jokes about political correctness a sign that things are turning our way? Hardly. Take a really touchy topic like racial differences. No jokes about that hot potato.

455

□ Your writer, N.B. Forrest, saved me some money. I was pawing lovingly through some old issues of Instauration when I came across an essay he'd written about the American Spectator. I had been on the verge of mailing a nasty letter to that rag mag after gagging on Arch Puddinhead's repulsive article about the nobility of the ADL. Instead, thanks to Forrest,

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I'm going to let my subscription lapse and save myself both the resubscription fee and the stamp.

100

□ Remember during the last election when immigration was not on the national agenda? Anyone who even brought up the subject, like Pat Buchanan, was immediately branded an xenophobe, racist, elitist or whatever. Then came the World Trade Center bombing, and it became evident that our open-door policy was letting in people who were not friends of Israel. Now the immigration issue is out in the open. Safe to say that if a serious national movement gets underway to clamp down on immigration, the Chosen will be leading the charge—after we've already taken in all their brethren from the Soviet Union that Israel can't absorb.

752

□ While visiting the office of a black on business, he mentioned his son was 18 and leaving for college. I was flabbergasted. This black could not have been over 30, and I told him so. He laughed and said he'd just turned 32 and had three children, 18, 14 and 1 1/2 years, respectively. Negroes oftentimes reproduce so fast there's no visible generation gap. Compare this to many whites who have their first child when he's 40 and she's 38.

677

□ Liberals figure that the last word in the immigration debate is to say, "Well, they just can't be stopped." Not even if it were a capital crime?

300

□ If the World Bank has its way, most if not all of the 16 sub-Saharan petroleum product refineries outside South Africa will be eliminated over the next few years. The problem is (lest one wonders) inefficiency. The World Bank calculates an annual saving of \$1.4 billion if the black African producers are bypassed. Refineries are among the few industrial enterprises extant in black Africa. The likelihood is that they will soon be closed, the World Bank being the Africans' lender of last, and first, resort.

220

□ Radio talk show hostess Leslie Marshall speaking to a caller (Sept. 22):

Yes I support Israel. I'm proud to support her. And I don't think I'm in the minority doing so!

Caller: May I ask what religion you are?

Marshall: Well, er, I believe in Jesus. But I don't belong to a particular church. Call me nondenominational.

Caller: May I ask if you've got any Jewish ancestry?

Marshall: Well, yes I do. My father was Jewish. But I'm Christian. I believe in Jesus. I'm a nondenominational Christian. Next caller?

255

□ I know that Jews have no love for Instauration, but I don't think it's because of its

stand on racial matters. They're just jealous that the zine with the most chutzpah is a goy publication!

257

□ Just saw a TV interview with "Stormin' Norman" Dumbkopf, who endorsed Colin Powell, the "politician's general," for president in 1996. Tom Brokaw & Co. cooed and purred at the idea. No bones about it, Normie, you really know how to play to the kosher press gallery, don't you? No wonder your book made you a millionaire. Alas, in the land of the race-blind Northern Europeans, the bifocaled Hebrew is king.

782

□ As an activist in the Christian Identity movement, I would like to engage in some healthy fisticuffs with your anti-Christian writers.

981

□ Hold the wrong man in solitary confinement for years. When no evidence of any wrong-doing emerges, issue no apology to the victim or his family. Grant no reparations for the years lost. Send him unceremoniously out of the country on El Al surrounded by a screaming lynch mob who wants him dead, even after the mob's judges found him innocent. Welcome home, John Demjanjuk!

941

□ Could it be that the mixed breeding going on in the American Melting Pot is responsible for producing so many homos? If so, then hybrid vigor may help explain the high-pressure agit-propping of queers.

652

□ No matter what we think about Clinton's plans for more government involvement in health care, we should keep in mind that any redistributive measures are likely to be a disadvantage to whites. Anyone who believes that raising the tax on cigarettes and cutting down on bureaucratic paperwork will enable 37 million more people to be insured—the same people who are most likely to abuse the system—must also believe in Santa Claus. A government that can make your wildest dreams

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of benefits come true is also one that can denude you of everything you own.

912

□ *Sure, lots of listeners don't agree with me on some recent positions I've taken. Israel and NAFTA. But that's tough. I can take the heat. I'm up to it.*

Also sprach Limbaughthustra who supports NAFTA, and excoriates Ross Perot for speaking against it.

912

□ The recent robbery of a New York commuter train by five black "youths" illustrates two new trends in the race war: (a) whites increasingly realize that they are nowhere safe from black marauders; (b) blacks are becoming increasingly indignant that after the brothers commit crimes police search for them in black neighborhoods. The theory is, justice for the law-abiding should take second place to not hurting the muds' feelings.

802

(Editor's note: See *Primate Watch* this issue for more info on the train robbery.)

□ Black demands for what amounts to segregation are increasingly heard and met. Whites, of course, would not even dream of being granted the same privilege.

105

□ I always find multiculturalists puzzling and contradictory in that they claim to want to preserve diversity, which they seem to define as a mishmash of superficial cultural features thrown together to be practiced by everyone. You don't preserve diversity by mixing. You preserve it by leaving cultures alone to regulate themselves. Cultural diversity in all its natural, adaptive beauty depends on discrimination, in a non-moralistic sense, though multiculturalists do not want to hear this.

Cultures preserve their uniqueness by establishing certain criteria by which they identify members. Turf gets mapped out into ethnic neighborhoods. It's the most natural impulse in the world. What are we destroying by trying to educate ethnocentrism out of the species? Christianity, with its equalizing, universalistic creed, is in theory anti-tribal, though in practice it often blended with native ethnocentrism. Perhaps it was what we needed at a certain point in our development—to break down ossified structures and yank us up out of a narrow perspective for a while. Would we have done as well without the benefits of Christianity? We'll never know. Now that our numbers are dwindling, do we still need it or is it time for a re-integration of tribal consciousness?

Minnie

□ The use of "man" in a generic sense has been under attack by the feminists for 20 years or so. One hardly ever encounters the term "mankind" anymore. Now it's "human-kind" or "humanity." The cameraman is now the camera operator; the spokesman the spokesperson. I can't help but notice, however, that the generic "man" is still prevalent in an environmentalist context, as in "man destroys" or "man pollutes."

557

□ I've subscribed to *Instauration* these many years and yet have never had my security clearance revoked, nor have I ever been awakened by wailing Jewish pickets in front of my home. Perhaps we all tend to be a bit paranoid at times. Still, as an old joke says, "I wouldn't be paranoid if they weren't all against me!"

303

□ A genuine peace accord between the Israelis and the Palestinians—or Sadat II?

543

□ For what it's worth, here's one man's opinion on how to improve the public transportation system in Harlem. Plant the trees closer together.

111

□ London continues to be a tragic joke. The latest Benetton Colors affront that appears on billboards shows the bare upper torso of a man with "HIV Positive" tattooed on his arm. It's pretty bad, but nothing will ever match the low Benetton reached with its ad of a black hand on a pregnant white belly!

British subscriber

□ Jewish leaders have been pontificating on the tube even more than usual due to the rapprochement with the PLO. The Chosen speak of the U.S. picking up the tab as though there should be no question about it. No doubt there isn't. What's next after paying off the PLO? Jordan?

410

□ Anyone interested in keeping his job knows enough not to criticize blacks. It can also be dangerous to praise them, as the sportscaster who referred to the Dallas Cowboys' running back Emmitt Smith as "articulate" recently found out. Critics charged that calling blacks articulate implies they might not be!

390

□ During his stage show folkie Arlo Guthrie tells a story about two rabbits minding their own business who are suddenly set upon by a pack of dogs. When they are trapped in a hollow log, one rabbit calmly offers the observation that it looks like they're going to die. The other rabbit demurs: "We'll just stay here and breed till we outnumber them." Whatever the spin you put on this one, it's probably not the one half-Chosen Arlo had in mind.

403

□ As the Chosen fiddler keeps playing his song of racial harmony that we are all of one race, you'd think the daily violence would eventually awaken the slumbering whites to the realities of "our" future. While Midwest whites were battling with the summer floods, the national news showed picture after picture of white folks, young and old, rich and poor, country and city, working hard to save towns, homes and fields. Every now and then as you watched you might see someone of another race working. For the most part, however, it was white sweat that kept the flood damage from being more severe. There were no cries of prejudice or work quotas when the work had to be done: no long lines of blacks,

Mexicans, Asians and fags or other misunderstood people until the food stamps were issued. White folks didn't receive many of the freebies they deserved because they were too busy sandbagging the banks of the raging rivers. When the last note is played by the Chosenites and the white race is gone, nature itself will take care of our enemies.

766

□ The same liberals who protest there's no way to control immigration insist that gun control would work just fine.

020

□ Jewish TV comic Seinfeld insists that he is a person of color, despite looking white. The Korean shopkeeper in Spike Lee's *Do the Right Thing* tried to save his store by protesting that he, too, was black. Passing for white used to be quite the thing. Now it's the reverse.

266

□ Until recently only one or two prominent Americans dared to suggest talking to the PLO. Once Israel said it's okay, lo and behold Yasser Arafat signs the deal at the White House. What could more clearly demonstrate who really runs our government?

090

□ American life is now a game of Russian roulette. The chance of falling victim to a black roadside predator may be one in 600, not one in six, but that doesn't prevent the fear from spreading. The media have not always managed to conceal the faces of those who have darkened the American dream into a nightmare. America is not like Haiti, where whites were exterminated, or South Africa, where they will be. For that reason the terror on Main St. is a good thing. It won't wipe us out. It may wake us up.

559

□ What I dislike about the Jew is that his hangnail is more serious than your broken leg.

934

□ Pages and pages of banner headlines on the tourist murders in Florida, but nary a warning to these naive Europeans to keep a special eye out for blacks. If Howard Allen published a *Tourists Guide to the U.S.* with the information that visitors from overseas needed to stay alive, telling them what places and races to avoid, thousands of lives would be saved. And Howard Allen would have a bestseller! That newsmen remain silent about the black racism firing up these murders of tourists is criminal.

849

□ Churches and organized religion are an integral part of the capitalist system. If the churches paid taxes in this country, we could eliminate our debt!

333

□ The fundamentalists constantly despair about the breakdown in our morals, but they never talk about our crazy immigration policies, the influx of outright criminals and other illegals, the nonwhite crime rate, spiraling nonwhite illegitimacy, the drug plague, the

The Safety Valve

transformation of our cities into Third World sinkholes, affirmative action and forced busing. They never mention civilization as an entity, never mention the West, its peoples, its history, culture, customs, traditions and heroes. All that matters is whether a person loves Jesus and glorifies God (whoever he is). They are internationalists and globalists to the core. What I've said here describes the so-called conservative religious right. The mainstream Christian sects are no better. To be a late 20th-century Christian in this country you must be a doormat to the world.

404

□ Democracy has been truly undermined by the stupid masses who voluntarily abandon any responsibility for becoming directly involved in the politics which daily controls their lives. Members of the Jewish community extract enormous political influence from their relatively small population. Their ethnic solidarity should serve as an example to the whites, though I believe increasing turmoil must be manifested in both Canada and Amer-

ica before the white majority takes the necessary political and physical actions to reclaim its heritage.

Canadian subscriber

□ When Ruth Bader Ginsburg was sworn in as Supreme Court Justice, she placed her hand on the Bible, the same book she wants to keep out of classrooms.

322

□ Remember the Safety Valver who was wondering if that Zyklon amusement park ride was still around? And whether T-shirts that said, "I survived the Zyklon" were still for sale? Well, I read somewhere that some anguished "survivors" (of the German Zyklon, that is) of a certain persuasion had succeeded not too long ago in getting the name of the ride changed because of the mental distress it was causing them!

200

□ Some time ago another mouse, Fievel, joined the ranks of Art Spiegelman's *Maus*, a

comic strip version of the Holocaust with the various groups portrayed as animals! It is difficult to ignore the persistent characterization of Jews (by Jews) as tiny, sweet and defenseless mice persecuted by wicked, bullying cats. Why is no one mentioning the extensive damage mice can do to grain stores—damage often undetected by the unwary until too late?

553

□ I have a relative who is a maintenance project supervisor in a large inner-city school district. He said that two days into the school year, all the bathrooms had been vandalized and the students were defecating in the hallways.

121

□ Russians did have enforced conformity, but they also had jobs, pensions, small apartments, food, cost-control, medical care and vacations. Now they have the capitalist diseases: poverty, homelessness, inflation, evictions, high prices, unemployment, drugs, crime and a lot of budding Mafias.

948

□ "Racial equality" is a code term for Jewish superiority.

981

Washington Personals (clipped by J.H.)

MEN SEEKING WOMEN

LACE CURTAIN IRISHMAN WITH SHANTY IRISH MORALS — Loves social drinking and socialist politics. This ladies' man will stand up for women's rights as long as they lie down for me. If your taste runs to multiple partners, my hunk nephew (girls, he's a doctor!) is available for extra action. Possibility of out-of-town weekends in Palm Beach or Chappaquiddick for the right girl. **MUST BE A STRONG SWIMMER!** Write to Teddy at Box 749.

MIDDLE-AGED BUT YOUTHFUL CHIEF EXECUTIVE — Georgetown and Yale Law grad in the market for occasional romantic romps with willing young ladies. Race no object but discretion a must. Come one, come all! Wife heavily involved in career, has no interest in sex, so it's just you and me, babe. If you like it smoooooooooth, write to Slick Willie at Box 843.

CRACK LOVER — Coke is the real thing and so is this frisky, middle-aged black male. Looking for foxes of all pigments for afternoon delights. No policewomen or video camera persons, please! Chicks who bring their own dope get extra credit in my book. Write Marion at Box 849.

SILVER-TONGUED DEVIL — Jet-setting preacherman looking for women of color for traveling companions. If you've read about the sexual exploits of Martin Luther King Jr. and wonder if it's true what they say about black preachers, contact me and I'll give you

a real demonstration of laying on of hands! Write Jesse at Box 837.

LATIN LOVER — Dashing, charismatic Latino with Eurocentric taste in females will prove to you that blondes have more fun—at least they will when they're out with me. Ladies, I know it's hard to find a good white man in D.C. If black men are out of the question, how about considering a mestizo to add some spice to your life and make you tingle south of the border? *Rubias interesadas*, please write to Sr. Cisneros at Box 876.

I WONDER WHO'S KISSINGER NOW? To find out the answer to that question, consider a distinguished, middle-aged Jewish intellectual internationalist from Harvard. I have a weakness for elegant, tall, blonde shikas that look good on my arm. Possibility of trophy wife position for the right woman. Power is the greatest aphrodisiac. Experience it for yourself. Write Henry at Box 764.

WOMEN SEEKING MEN

BLONDE DOMINATRIX — Classy, educated blonde looking for bad boys who need to be taught a lesson. Big Mama will take good care of you. Husband understands my needs and will not interfere. Write Hillary at Box 743.

TWO LIVE JEWS — Two California JAPs with hubbies 3,000 miles away are ready to party. We're new in town and looking for well-to-do influential gentlemen to es-

cort us to all the power functions we have to attend as part of our Senatorial duties. Must be good-looking. Money no object—we've got plenty! Write to Dianne and Barbara at Box 530.

WOMEN SEEKING WOMEN

JUST ARRIVED FROM SWISHCONSL! Lebanese lesbian is new in town and already disgusted with the masculine power-tripping in this phallogentric city. Looking for kind, gentle, caring female for long-term nurturing relationship. Write to Donna at Box 730.

GO TO VEGAS FOR GAMBLING, COME TO RENO FOR SEX! Hard-driving, ambitious lawyer looking for feminine companionship. Discretion a must, since my job dictates that I have be escorted by males at all government functions. I'm new in town and I'd love to find a lady I can relax with and just be myself. My Mafia connections can help you with your career. Write to Janet at Box 903.

MEN SEEKING MEN

SEXUAL CONGRESS — Distinguished New England Congressman looking for a back-door man. Political advancement a definite possibility for the right young stud. I'm HIV negative, but safe sex is a must! Discretion assured. Looking forward to long, romantic weekends at Ocean City or Skyline Drive? Write to Barney at Box 740.

Jews and the American Revolution

As the American War of Independence approached, the nearly 1,500 Jews in the British colonies became a subject of concern to their Gentile neighbors. It was widely believed that they were acting in accord with the royal diktats from London rather than cooperating with their oppressed colonial brethren.

For years the Chosen had been aligned with the British and furnished much of their military needs. Jews ox-trained to the distant British fortresses with provisions and weapons for the troops guarding the frontiers. In *The Colonial American Jew: 1492-1776*, Jacob Marcus wrote that the arms trade

was, in consequence, a big business, and it was a business the Jews knew well. . . .Some of them were massive suppliers, involved in operations requiring sums of money in the millions; others were petty sutlers or army peddlers. . . .Supply as big business came into its own during the vast military operations required by the French and Indian War. The large French and English armies had to be provisioned and both armies looked to Jewish suppliers.¹

Jacob Franks and his son, David, had contracts for provisioning British troops totalling over £750,000.² King George III signed authorization for Moses Franks to supply British troops in North America,³ and for Joseph Simon to supply the British in Pontiac's War of 1761-64.⁴ Later the firm of Simon, Levy & Franks "managed to secure the highly profitable contract to supply English troops at Fort Chartres."⁵

After the French and Indian War, England possessed one of the largest empires in history, perhaps the largest debt in history—£140 million, approximately one-half of which was incurred during the war. King George III felt it within his right to tax and regulate the colonial commerce to offset the huge debt. Colonists disagreed, pointing out that they had no representation in the British Parliament.

Taxes on sugar and molasses levied by King George had the potential to cripple colonial commerce. Britain dispatched to New England 27 warships with soldiers and revenue agents to enforce tax collection. Outraged, the colonial merchants joined in nonimportation agreements and refused to purchase British goods, calling taxation without representation sheer tyranny. The only exceptions were the merchants of Newport, Rhode Island, most of them Jews, who carried on their trade as usual. Merchants soon felt that the Newporters were taking advantage of their losses by maintaining relations with the enemy.⁶

"Resentment in other colonies turned into rage," noted historian David Lovejoy, when it was reported that the nonimportation agreement had broken down completely in Newport. Rumors spread that three vessels from Lon-

don had unloaded there and that Newporters were advertising the goods for sale.⁷ An increasing number of people in other colonies became incensed at the Rhode Islanders and launched a general boycott of the colony's trade. Only after eight colonies had placed a temporary embargo on their commerce did the Newport merchants get around to honoring the nonimportation pact.⁸ In Lovejoy's book, *Rhode Island Politics, 1760-1776*, the author wrote:

The blame for breaking the nonimportation agreement was primarily laid at the feet of the Jews. The irate merchants of Boston claimed that the Newport culprits were "chiefly Jews," while Ezra Stiles reported that "four or six Jews & three or 4 Tories" had drawn "down Vengeance upon" a whole country. . . .Ezra Stiles singled out Aaron Lopez as the chief violator. Because he refused to come into agreement the [British] customs officials showed him great lenity and favor. The captains of his twenty-five vessels were exempted from swearing their cargoes at the Custom House while oaths were strictly exacted from all those who had agreed not to import English goods.⁹

Newport was not the only city where Jews defied the interests of the emerging nation. While Bostonians were throwing tea from British vessels into Boston harbor, the Gratses of Philadelphia were smuggling tea into the colonies. Though it was almost impossible to sell the tea in the "super-patriotic" cities of the east coast, several Jews, including Joseph Simon, sold it in the interior. Simon's store in Pittsburgh was raided on August 24, 1775 and the tea was burnt.¹⁰

In 1776 the Continental Congress was having doubts as to the neutrality of Jewish trader David Franks and his ability to conduct business without passing information to the enemy.¹¹ The Congress may have been reacting to the maneuverings of Jews in the Caribbean wars of the previous century. Stephen Fortune, a University of Florida historian, has written that merchants in Barbados in 1667 strongly suspected that Jews were passing military secrets to enemy troops.

The merchants were indeed aware that Jews had offered intelligence and army supplies to Cromwell in the quest of Jamaica, and in the grandiose plans for the conquest of Chile and Peru. They may also have recalled how quickly and easily Jamaican Sephardic Jews changed their allegiance from Spain to England after the conquest of Jamaica in 1655. Observing the long history of Jews as victuallers and intelligencers, the colonists questioned their loyalty. Jews were perceived as opportunists and masters of duplicity with loyalties colored by hopes of profit.¹²

There is considerable evidence that the majority of Jews in the colonies sided with the Crown during the American Revolution. Some openly favored Britain while

others pretended neutrality, but "decided that their conscience and economic interests led them to loyalty to Great Britain."¹³

The British had long been the muscle behind the economic advances of the Jews. Many Jewish Indian traders founded their large fortunes on the spoils seized by the British troops. Primed with their interregional shipping network and high-volume commercial enterprises, Jews stood the most to lose from colonial independence.¹⁴ The protection of their ships by the British Navy and the stability of the British monetary system were reason enough to resist the cry of most Gentile colonists for freedom.

Other merchants of death loyal to the British cause during the War for Independence were Ezekiel and Levy Solomons, Benjamin Lyon and Gershon Levy.¹⁵ In a 1778 letter, Chapman Abraham, one of the richest Jews in the colonies, emphasized his strong loyalty to Britain and his animosity towards the colonists. He boasted he had supplied several British regiments during the war.¹⁶

Those who know their American history find it somewhat disingenuous when Jews refer to "Our Founding Fathers." Although there were a relatively small number of Jews in the colonies at the time nearly all sided with King George.

EDWARD KERLING

Editor's Postscript. Jewish organizations are constantly playing up Haym Salomon's role in the American Revolution to counter the monarchical fervor of pro-British Jews. Some racial encomia, particularly the bio by Howard Fast, who switched from communism to Zionism at the racially appropriate time, Salomon, an agit-propper run out of Poland, was heralded as the financial savior of the aborning

republic. The problem is that Salomon passed so easily through the British lines that it's possible he was a spy of sorts, perhaps for both sides. Salomon's phiz was displayed on a 10¢ stamp in 1975. Some years later, at a DAR exhibit honoring early American Jewry, it was estimated that taxpayers owed Salomon's heirs \$650,000 plus 200 years' interest.

1. Jacob Marcus. *The Colonial Jew: 1492-1776*, (Detroit: Wayne State University Press, 1970) Vol. 2, pp. 704, 707.

2. Miriam Freund. *Jewish Merchants in Colonial America* (NY: Behrman's Jewish Book House, 1939), p. 40.

3. "Selected Acquisitions," *American Jewish Archives* (Cincinnati: Hebrew Union College), Vol. 32 (1980), p. 100.

4. *Ibid.*, Vol. 4, (1952), p. 42.

5. Harold Sharfman. *Jews on the Frontier* (Chicago: Henry Regnery Co., 1977), p. 46.

6. Andrea Finkelstein Losben. "Newport Jews and the American Revolution," *Rhode Island Jewish Historical Notes*, Vol. 7 (November 1976), p. 262.

7. David Lovejoy. *Rhode Island Politics, 1760-1776* (Providence: Brown University Press, 1958), p. 144.

8. Losben, p. 264.

9. Lovejoy, p. 146.

10. Lenni Brenner. *Jews in America Today* (Secaucus, NJ: Lyle Stuart, Inc., 1986), p. 15.

11. *Ibid.*, p. 18.

12. Steven Fortune. *Merchants and Jews: The Struggle for the British West Indian Caribbean, 1650-1750* (Gainesville: University Presses of Florida, 1984), p. 67.

13. Losben, p. 266.

14. Jacob Marcus. *The Jew and the American Revolution* (Cincinnati: American Jewish Archives, 1974), p. 3.

15. Losben, pp. 266-67, 273.

16. *Ibid.*



Jacob Franks, a member of the Chosen, made a fortune supplying British troops in the American Revolution.



Franks made more than enough to keep his wife, Abigail, in the style to which she was accustomed.

Slogans for Shunners

The Nordic race is in one fine kettle of fish. Loaded with recessive genetic traits, its numbers are dwindling dramatically as genetically dominant breeds occupy its lands. To make the nightmare complete, relentless propaganda urges the Nordic survivors to mate with their designated replacements.

The fully conscious minority of Nordics who understand what is happening have their agony compounded by close friends and family who rush into oblivion's embrace. It then becomes a question either of cutting the "ties that bind" or carrying grimly on.

Not enough has been heard about the Shunning Alternative. It's worked rather well over the centuries for Amish, Orthodox Jews and other deeply committed ethnic groups. Self-respecting Nordics of the future must become skilled at the art. The existence of their descendants depends on it.

Shunning is painful. An ounce of prevention hurts a lot less than a pound of cure. Parents, let your children know their matrimonial limits at the earliest reasonable age—and the baleful consequences of exceeding those limits. Read up on the subject of marital love and teach your children well what the sages of the ages have had to say about the limitations of "romantic love." No, there *isn't* "one special person out there" destined for them. They should get in the habit of thinking of marriage in terms of family and race. While a reversion to arranged marriages may not be needed, the opposite marital scenario—of personal desires *über alles*—should be held up to scorn.

Shunners are not exactly the most popular people in our society these days. But there is sympathy for parents who engage in shunning, who have "lived their race-preserving values" and made them crystal clear right along. Springing an eleventh-hour "shunning surprise" on someone is guaranteed to create a guilty conscience.

The writer has given increasing thought to shunning through the years, has practiced it a bit, and is steeling himself to practice more. Recently, yet another member of his family took a walk down the aisle which leads to sure destruction for our kind. Sorrow and anger welled up at three in the morning, pen went furiously to paper, and the following rhetoric for aspiring shunners flowed forth by daybreak.



Shunning Saves!

Shunning is a beautiful act, which allows luminous beings to endure in a darkening world.

Give creation a helping hand: shun!

Say no to the Lowest Common Denominator. Practice shunning.

Shunning is a scowl at destruction and a smile for creation.

Thank the creator for your life, and pass it on down the line. Be a shunner.

They cursed you for shunning them. But they cursed their own ancestors. They cursed themselves. They will live only in you and yours.

They laughed at you for shunning them. But they were laughing at their own ancestors. They didn't know it, but they were laughing at themselves.

You thought you were marrying an individual, but Shunners Inc. wishes to inform you that you were marrying a race.

To shun is not fun. But it is a beautiful, life-sustaining act.

Though all the world mocks and sneers, shun on, shun on, shun on and on.

Shunning—the most truly generous and generative of gestures.

Awkward moments? For the rest of your life? You never asked for that. Shun and be done!

We're shunning to prevent a racial "meltdown." A nice liberal like you should understand the metaphor.

The family that shuns together is fit for any weather!

I shun you because I love who you are and where we come from, because I don't love what you are doing and where you are taking us.

Thank God, my ancestors shunned when they had to!

Shunning holds the promise of spring when all is cold and dark.

For God so loved the world, He sent shunners to protect his handiwork.

Your "dream of universality" is my nightmare of destruction. Would you mind if I shunned you and yours for the next million years?

Help our shrinking planet grow big and strong again. Open up those old racial distances again by shunning!

Your act of defiance destroys the dreams of millions. I shun you to show my respect for their dreams and their lives.

You have your freedom, I have mine—the freedom to shun.

Sing of future generations radiant and free! Sing by shunning.

Shun, shun, shun, for a place in the sun.

I'm an ancestor worshipper. My religion commands shunning.

Don't run! Hold your ground—and shun!

Generations yet unborn cry out to us: Life! Life!
Shun! Shun!

Shunners of the World Unite! You have nothing to lose but nonexistence!

Our race is really done, when we forget how to shun.

Once you were my nearest and dearest. You acted and I reacted. Now we're at opposite ends of the planet.

Shun for your life!

I see myself as one link in a unique chain of being. You call yourself a "new beginning," but I call you an "old ending."

Shun all those whose acts of today would have precluded your existence if carried out in the past. Otherwise, you are shunning yourself!

Mother Nature cries out in her exhaustion: Send me shunners who hold fast.

Shunning is not a locked gate. It opens a path to the future.

Shunning is the breath of God warming a blasted landscape.

Not a trace of race will be left in place, unless we shun!

Some races have been hated to death. But a race that can be loved to death must remember how to shun.

The blessed race that "has it all," must surely shun or surely fall.

We shun them. They say they'll shun us right back. How delightful! It's catching.

You've torn down all of Mother Nature's fences. Will you now build a Gulag for all us shunners?

The Indian subcontinent? In my living room? Whatever happened to *our* "existential significance"? Give me air, air!

Shunning is the kindest cut of all.

THE NEW CALIFORNIAN

The Unbridgeable Differences

Everybody interested in group dynamics, in ethnography and in the new science of sociobiology should read *The Wretched of the Earth* by Frantz Fanon (originally published in 1961 as *Les damnés de la terre*). The book, once quite influential, is now hard to find. My edition has an introduction by Jean-Paul Sartre. In the 60s every “hip” student had a copy, which he placed at the foot of his altar to Che Guevara. In its way and in its time, Fanon’s opus was more important than *Das Kapital*, and it made far better reading.

Fanon (1925-61), a mulatto Martiniquais, studied medicine in France, eventually specializing in psychiatry. He wrote two other books, *Black Skin, White Masks*, about life and racism in the West Indies, and *L’An V de la Revolution Algérienne*, published as *A Dying Colonialism* in English. Both these incendiary and bloodthirsty tomes praised the mounting tide of anti-white racism and promoted Afro-centrism in an era when most revolutionaries were still Euro-centric.

The swarming, fecund, starving, pathetic millions of Africa and Asia, Fanon’s “wretched,” he compared to a “stampede of lambs,” so pacific they were violent, so ugly they were photogenic, so weak they were unconquerable. Martin Bernal’s *Black Athena*, in which the Jewish author tried to prove that Egypt was the fountainhead of the culture of Ancient Greece, is the logical conclusion of the school of thought that Fanon helped instigate.

The embittered unemployables of Harlem are Fanon’s spiritual children. The Sharpeville massacre was as much Fanon’s doing as it was that of the South African police officer who gave the order to “open fire.”

The Wretched of the Earth is vividly written, loaded with many sentences of epigrammatic quality. Here is one lalalooza. When the native intellectual in a colonized country, specifically Algeria, sinks into a revolutionary mood then

All those Mediterranean values—the triumph of the individual, of clarity and of beauty—become lifeless, colourless knickknacks. All those speeches seem like collections of dead words; those values which seem to uplift the soul are revealed as worthless. . . .

What Fanon is saying here is that Greco-Roman civilization is nothing more than the thinnest laminate for those who don’t inherit it by birthright.

European languages, religions, customs are all just a varnish, a stain over tropical hardwood that can be sanded off fairly easily and discarded the moment the “Euro-

peanized” Third and Fourth Worlders no longer need it. When the colonists exit, the natives no longer set any value on what they scrounged from their erstwhile white masters and bosses. This is why the newly created “nations” of Africa and Asia rapidly reverted to type after independence. Tradition, inherent attitudes, and long-held beliefs will always prevail against a culture imposed by outsiders.

Fanon’s battle cry illustrates how deep, how impassable is the cleavage between East and West, North and South, despite Britain’s Commission for Racial Equality and despite the United Nations. The “knickknacks” the author refers to are some of our most prized cultural possessions.

White renegades like Sartre are a rarity. They never truly belong to the alien culture(s) they adopt and celebrate, however hard they try. Most subside gratefully into the welcoming arms of the civilization they professed to hate when they retire or when it suits them.

The African or Chinaman cannot understand us, nor we him. We cannot comprehend the syncretism of voodooism. Caribbeans find our “northern Christ” frigid and distant. The significance of Confucius is lost on us. In return, the Chinese cannot savvy our Humes, Kants and Nietzsches. We are equally bewildered by the veiled and mysterious women of Bengal. Bengalis think our women are sluts.

And so it goes. The different races of mankind simply cannot understand one another, a tolerable state of affairs, so long as we are not forced to live together. When we are and when our governments lose their centripetal force by sins of omission or commission, then the inherent misunderstanding inevitably leads to tragedy. No amount of education will provide a happy ending.

Fanon sets out the boundary lines clearly and uncompromisingly. He makes us wonder if we really have anything, except bipedalism, in common with the rest of the world. Only fossilized Marxists and educationally correct academics, fired by that old religio-secular zeal, are stupid enough to try and rub out cultural and racial differences. Ordinary folk are warned off or should be warned off by their instincts and by the memory of a thousand encounters characterized by suspicion or blankness. One wonders what Fanon must have thought of the renegade Sartre, the Euro who wanted to be Afro. Perhaps he felt what I feel about that wall-eyed French pseud. There can be few things more genuinely “wretched” than the man who hates his own blood.

DICK CARDMORE



Fanon in 1957

We Must Adopt a Radical New Philosophy

"Civilization" in the narrow sense means a society based upon cities; in the broader sense a merging of the most positive elements of different cultures within the civilization without regard for a healthy organic environment.

"Western Civilization" is an artificial concept, linking sound values with bankrupt traditions, serving ultimately to the detriment of our people. Celebration of this delusive inorganic body, the basis of both our racial and ecological crises, glorifies the destruction of the old Northern cultures, which were diametrically opposed in many instances to the historical and present-day ideas of civilization.

Many Instaurationists have a misguided predilection for worshipping the "West" and all it stands for. While remarkable similarities exist between the Indo-European cultures, and a great deal has been contributed to our knowledge from the Greco-Roman world, this moribund Western Civilization, despite the undeniable racial kinship of its founders with our ancestors, should be considered as alien as cultures wholly from outside Europe. We may admire—even utilize, as we do—many aspects of Mediterranean culture, but we should not weigh the legitimacy of our Celto-Germano-Slavic cultures by playing along with an intellectual fallacy.

The prevailing destructive spirit of Western Civilization is its arrogant attitude towards the Natural Order. In an extraordinary article, "The Unnatural Jew," Steven Schwarzschild reveals with pride the origin of this spirit.¹

Arguing that Judaism is inherently contemptuous of Nature and encourages the dichotomy between it and humans, he reiterates the Talmudic belief that a peasant is an "ignoramus" to the "civilized."

The main line of Jewish philosophy. . . has paradigmatically defined Jewishness as alienation and confrontation with nature. . . . Jewish philosophy and culture followed a more "unnatural" path. God and man are totally distinct from and superior to nature.²

Schwarzschild concludes:

I began by calling myself an urban man for more than half a millennium. It turns out, surprisingly, that as a Jew I have been an unnatural man much longer. Well before the rise of towns and cities, Jews were not supposed to reside where there are no synagogues, physicians, artisans, toilets, water supplies, school teachers, scribes, organized charities, or courts.³

Schwarzschild notwithstanding, one may look back to pre-Christian European traditions and discover a lifestyle in true harmony with Nature, devoid of an egomaniacal dominating will, yet still capable of producing an advanced culture and heroic beliefs. Our ancestors, who were wiser than we imagined, possessed our original, genetically based religion, which revered Nature's laws. The Levantine invasion deprived us of much more than financial freedom. That even an exponent of the radical environmentalist "Deep Ecology" movement, Paul Shepard, understands what is happening can be seen in his statement:

The only alternative visible to me now is northern. . . . The desert mind, a Platonic, prophetic, self-centering, dualistic, schizoid, eco-alienating way of being, could not have been less like the Germanic, Celtic, and Scandinavian way that it eventually quashed.⁴

Egomania is a train of thought embraced by individuals with infantile ethics. Judaic thought symbolizes such an egotism. Throughout history its strivings have converted beauty into ugliness, order into chaos, Nature into civilization, art into commodities and, ultimately, life into death. An intensely dynamic will is characteristic of Nordvolk, but while creative and virtuous, this strong will is tempered by self-control, leading to a respect for powers higher than themselves and remaining in harmony with the unknowable and beneficial forces of Nature. The self-sufficient, dominating will, represented most forcefully by Jewish-inspired egomania, disregards necessary links between it and the surrounding community of life. Essentially, it dejustifies its own existence by denying the reality of the Natural Order of which it is eternally a part.

One may contrast the Northern "will to power" against Oriental passivity. When the Northern infection by Judaic tradition is taken into account, however, it is clear that Europeans and Orientals share a great many things. Contrasted to them is the cosmopolitan man, the Jew.

As with the emphasis upon a hyperactive will, the false non-biological dichotomy between male and female is also an adoption from Judaic traditions. Who can come up with solid evidence, from indisputably pre- or anti-Christian sources, that our Nordvolk possessed such a disruptive, dangerous idea? On the contrary, as Hilda R. Ellis Davidson demonstrates in her book, *Gods and Myths of Northern Europe*,⁵ our ancestors held the antithesis of this male-female divisiveness, cooperating as they did with Nature and all members of the community for the survival of all, most importantly those of the female gender. Contempt for women pervades "civilized" thought, and is a carry-over from the Talmud, with its infamous designation of Gentile women as pieces of meat, or its tirades masquerading as "prayers" thanking God for not "making me a woman."

The Jewish paradigm has been part of European philosophy for well over two millennia. It has become most blatant in the past two centuries, as modern technology, driven by the iconic dollar, expands exponentially and affects the lives of all within its reach. The linking of the manipulative spirit with the dynamic capabilities of the Northern peoples has become a soul-wrenching nightmare for every culture on Earth.

While the quest for knowledge and understanding has always been in our genes, our healthy drives to understand the radiant world around us are corrupted by the Judeo-Christian philosophical monstrosity. Our ability to question Why and How is perverted into a tool for the advancement of materialistic ends. As if they had nothing better to do, the best Northern minds are now devoted to dominating Nature.

It is natural for humans to create art. The creation of personal tools—technology—is also natural and, like art, a manifestation of culture. Most peoples throughout history have observed and discovered the wondrous processes of Nature, and have fashioned elements of these processes into life-promoting tools suited for the individual. The Nordic has been most prolific at this. However, the Jews, and those infected with their spirit, are notorious for developing only "tools," systems, such as usury banking, that are suited only for the manipulation of a whole society and are hardly useful to the productive work of the individual. Those who revere Nature tend to subscribe to "micro-

applications" of technology—that which is personally usable. Those who view Nature and all its parts, including human beings, as objects to be controlled, tend to subscribe to "macro-applications" of technology, which influence whole communities, regions, even the whole planet.

Nobel laureate Philipp Lenard wrote:

[T]he successes of technology have produced a particular form of arrogant material craze. The exploitation of practical possibilities provided by the understanding of nature gave rise to the notion of the "mastery" of nature: "Man has slowly become master of nature." Such expressions in the manner of spiritually impoverished grand technicians have gained much influence through the ostentation made possible by new techniques. And the effect of the all-undermining alien spirit which has penetrated physics and mathematics has been to strengthen that influence.⁶

By "alien spirit," Lenard was referring to the Jewish spirit. After a people is infected with this spirit, their natural instincts are suppressed. They become "domesticated." Once this occurs, the intricate beauty of Nature, vastly more complex than any—even all—of mankind's machinery, becomes an entity to be manipulated.

Nature's wildness should be a model for man's ways. Nature combines the lack of a fixed matrix with the mathematical complexity of DNA. Infinite variety is Nature's greatest strength. The machine, producer of mass replicated pseudo-culture, disrupts the balance between order and chaos. In his *Autobiography of Values*, Charles Lindbergh commented:

Real freedom lies in wilderness, not in civilization. . . . As we lose our wild freedoms, we recognize their value in opposition to the tyranny of intellect.⁷

Anthropocentric philosophy has led to the interracial "ideal," with its disgusting, unnatural humanistic altruism. This same philosophy has not been restricted to human ecology, but has struck a blow against all living communities. Humanism, and all other ideologies that deify human beings and attempt to raise them above the Natural Order that is the origin of life, are *life-denying* and contemptuous of other forms of life lower on the evolutionary scale.

Conquest usually has negative, sometimes deadly, consequences for the conquerors. Careless and sardonic disregard for specific boundaries and other delineations of the Natural Order brings great suffering to later generations. Like children, we do not fully comprehend—and *never will*—the Natural Order, yet we violate the most sacrosanct processes of life with our new toys and ideas. We are deluged with artificial chemicals, particularly in our nourishment. We are saturated with electromagnetic radiation from often useless appliances.

Just as it is wrong for humans to interfere in the habitat and lifeways of other races for unnecessary endeavors, it is equally wrong to interfere with the life processes of Nature, such as disturbing wildlife populations, clear-cutting forests and polluting bodies of water. Our Nordvolk should heed Heidegger, abandon its arrogance in trying to "improve" Nature's perfection, and *just let things be*.

Our race's survival is not possible unless we find secure victory on the spiritual-ideological battlefield. The soul of our people is gravely ill; its regeneration is our primary problem.

It is naive to believe that we can make more than a small impact on the present political order. We cannot defeat the enemy on his territory, nor should we allow ourselves to become his philosophical twin by adopting his tactics.

It is time to face reality. Rather than strategizing about how to

restore America, the intrusive, bestial state that dominates this hateful civilization, we should hope for its quick downfall. With the collapse of America and the civilization shored-up by its gargantuan military murder machine will come hardship—hardship so difficult as to bring countless visits of the Grim Reaper to those Third World myriads dependent upon America's economic solvency and agricultural products. With this apocalyptic transition, however, which many of us will undoubtedly not survive, will come the freedom to "instaurate" our people and give them a new start, this time with the wisdom gained from 20 centuries of errors.

The engulfing power of Western Civilization continues to foment our slow, lingering death. The sooner that power is neutralized, the greater chance we have for perpetual survival. Only when America is really dead, shall we be free.

"Our territory" includes the realm of religion. While many are averse to irrationality, it is the naturalness and unmatched energy which religion can provide that is of crucial importance. We have an overabundance of reason and intellect, on which Jews and their yes-men thrive. While a false faith like the various Jewish "religions" or a "scientific animism" is out of the question, a "theistic naturalism" is an appropriate start. Perhaps this is what the Northern beliefs would have become had their cultural evolution not been so brutally halted.

Whatever we do, the Jewish-inspired anthropocentric "ethical" systems embraced by most of our people must be discarded and uprooted as *thoroughly as possible*.

Our "new way" should be founded upon an intensive examination of our inner selves, upon the remnants of our native culture and upon the new experiences we encounter as we are imbued with our new philosophy. The North, not Greece and Rome, is our home, ancestrally and philosophically.

One can learn much from a short time in a place devoid of human influence. The greatest classroom is under the blue or starry sky, among the trees, the flowers, the critters. Those who cannot understand this have succumbed to the delusion planted by those who wish us dead. Our Northern ancestors understood Nature. Our hope of survival rests on absorbing their wisdom.

RICHARD HENRY LEE

1. Steven S. Schwarzschild, "The Unnatural Jew," *Environmental Ethics*, Vol. 6, #4 (Winter 1984).

2. *Ibid.*, pp. 349, 354.

3. *Ibid.*, p. 362.

4. Paul Shepard, "Homage to Heidegger," *Deep Ecology*, edited by Michael Tobias. (San Diego: Avart Books, 1985), p. 209.

5. Hilda Roderick Ellis Davidson. *Gods and Myths of Northern Europe*. (New York: Penguin Books, 1990).

6. Philipp Lenard. *Deutsche Physik, Band 1: Einleitung und Mechanik*. (München: J.F. Lehmann, 1936). Translated and cited in *Scientists Under Hitler: Politics and the Physics Community in the Third Reich* by Alan D. Beyerchen. (New Haven: Yale University Press, 1977), p. 137. Substantial excerpts also translated and republished as "The Limits of Science," *Nazi Culture: Intellectual Cultural and Social Life in the Third Reich*, edited by George L. Mosse (New York: Grosset & Dunlap, 1966).

7. Charles A. Lindbergh, *Autobiography of Values*. Edited by William Jovanovich & Judith A. Schiff. (New York: Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, 1978), p. 39.





Duke Off the Hook

The media are constantly preaching to us about the importance of diversity. But woe to him who gets too diverse. David Duke committed the crime innumerable times in his runs for public office in Louisiana. In way of punishment, the Louisiana establishment dragged him into court on phony charges of not keeping the proper financial records in his 1991 campaign for governor. The press, up to its usual tricks, condemned him before the trial even started. To everyone's astonishment a wise and decent judge (a very *rara avis*) cleared him of all charges, which saved David a pretty penny. He could have been fined as much as \$20,000.

With nothing more inspiring to do, Duke is currently hosting a talk show on a Jewish-owned Louisiana radio station. He not only has to do the talking, but has to find advertisers to run the commercials that pay for his program. It's quite a letdown for a man who not so long ago was the country's most interesting and most hated politician—and who possibly may attain that status again. David has been heard making some *sotto voce* comments about plans to enter the 1995 gubernatorial race.

White Farmer Wins One

Much to the distress of the minorities and their renegade, bigoted fellow travelers, anti-discrimination laws, if honestly enforced, can work both ways. Larry W. Moore, a white Louisiana farmer, is demanding \$21 million from the Dept. of Agriculture, after failing to qualify for a 190-acre spread offered by a federal program to allow "socially disadvantaged people" to obtain farms with low-interest loans. In rejecting Moore's application, a Dept. of Agriculture functionary said "No whites" were permitted to participate in the program.

The 5th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals, having ruled Moore was a victim of discrimination, the Dept. of Agriculture has decided not to appeal to the Supreme Court. Moore's attorney stated that if black Secret Service agents are entitled to millions of dollars from the Denny restaurant chain for not being served a plate of eggs, his client certainly deserves \$21 million because his skin color prevented him from getting hold of some choice government-owned farmland.

Buckley Exposed

William F. Buckley has always been described by Instauration as a grand poseur and a 24-hour-a-day kowtowel to the Jewish establishment. Our view has now been confirmed by a man who has worked closely with Buckley for more than a decade. Joe Sobran, a nationally syndicated columnist, recently wrote a column for *The Wanderer*, a Catholic publication, about a dinner with Buckley in New York in 1986. Apparently Buckley had been disturbed about Sobran's writings on Israel and the almighty Jewish lobby. Sobran was warned by Buckley not to continue to antagonize the Zionists with balanced articles. In the course of the conversation, Sobran reports, his then boss let it be known he had no intention of ever publishing anything about Israel's disgraceful treatment of Palestinian Christians.

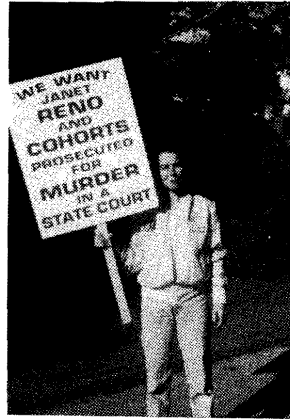
Buckley's main point, however, was that Sobran should stop writing things that caused him to be perceived as an anti-Semite. Since Sobran wouldn't bend, Buckley fumed for six months, then lit into him with a denunciatory article in the *National Review* that greatly pleased Bill's many Jewish friends, the type that Sobran said Buckley "would never cross." At one stage of the dinner conversation Sobran happily recounted that an Irish-Catholic

couple, two of his devoted readers, had written him that they prayed for him in their daily rosaries. Instead of the story bringing a tear to his eye, Buckley told Sobran petulantly, "You don't need these people." The inference was, forget Catholicism, just sidle up to the Jews and all will be well.

Joe Sobran is the only person in the national media who ever had a kind word to say about Instauration. It was this incident, back in 1986, that inspired Buckley's lengthy articles and even a book-length tome attacking anti-Semitism.

We're glad to see that Sobran and Buckley have finally split. It was an unhealthy relationship from the word go. Now that he has been fired from the *National Review* and his Buckley-imposed shackles have been removed, Joe will be able to write about Jews without his ex-boss jumping all over him. Unfortunately, if he does write fairly about happenings in the Middle East, his columns will one by one disappear from his newspaper outlets. The ADL, not Buckley, will see to that.

Joe will always be welcome to sound off in Instauration, but we know he won't accept our invitation. Joe is a good Catholic and puts God above race, which is not the priority of most dyed-in-the-wool Instaurationists.



Janet Reno, who hasn't done one thing right since she became Attorney General, nonetheless continues to be idolized in the press. At least one American has been unimpressed with Ms. Reno's performance in office, particularly her go-ahead signals for the bloody messed-up siege of the Branch Davidians in Waco and the semi-massacre of the Weaver family in Idaho.

Inside the Times

Buckley had his comeuppance after an insider blew a whistle. The *N.Y. Times* has now been the target of a similar procedure. The "newspaper of record" has been accused by someone who should know, Hilton Kramer, the paper's chief art critic from 1973 to 1982, of "a pervasive left-wing slant on news reports, editorial columns, feature stories and interviews in every section of the paper." Kramer's diatribe would have been more accurate if he had substituted "Jewish" for "left-wing."

In any event, it's comforting to learn that an insider, a fast-talking Jewish neocon, corroborates what Instaurationists have long known. Kramer will write a column, "Times Watch," for the *N.Y. Post*, which was recently acquired, or reacquired, by Rupert Murdoch, the pro-Semitic Australian media baron, who is now an American citizen and publishes in England a couple of the junkiest newspapers ever conceived by debased human minds.

If fearful Majority mediocrats refuse to attack the *N.Y. Times*, then at least it's good news that a Jew will take on the job. Better to have a Jewish critic go after the *Times* than no one.

Despite its artificial halo the *Times*, in any of its incarnations, was never a great newspaper. Basically it was, is and will remain a house organ of Jewry, though few Americans in high places would dare to say so. Since Kramer may tell half the truth about what goes on in the *Times*, his exposés should be applauded and encouraged. In this sordid era half a loaf is better than a crumb.

Digging Deeper into the Third Sex

Due to their “politically correct” prejudices, psychologists have difficulty understanding criminals. Often themselves good psychologists, professional lawbreakers know what to say to make themselves lovable. Those of us who have lived in the ghetto and have encountered the criminal on equal footing know him better than do psychologists. We have heard his type speak freely, which gives us an advantage. Also, we feel no need to fit what we hear into a prefabricated system of wishful thinking. The fact is, we need only know one criminal well in order to learn a lot about criminality.

Genetics may play a role, but for the most part the criminal personality is learned. There is an ideology, a picture of society that a young criminal acquires gradually through his associations. This ideology is not easy to grasp. I learned it fairly quickly because in college I majored in philosophy and was attuned to picking up new trains of thought.

There is a remarkable parallel between criminals and homosexuals. Like the criminal, the homo feels contempt for “straight” people. I cite the term “breeders,” which he uses even to describe bachelors and old maids. Also, like the criminal, the fag is strongly inclined, when speaking to a straight, to say what is expedient instead of what is true. Again, like the criminal, he feels no guilt.

Although criminal and homo minds belong to the same genre (each is the learned outlook of a particular sub-society), they are of distinctly different species. The criminal, who lives a life of daring, values courage. It can even be said that he has a marginal sense of honor, in contrast to the homo, who, if I may borrow a word or two from Nietzsche, “hates whatever is noble.”

The psychology of the criminal can best be understood by a straightforward approach. Deep down he knows he is doing harm and is in the wrong. He warps reality and concocts a wildly erroneous outlook in order to clear away guilt. It is possible to take the same straightforward approach towards the homo—to view him as knowing deep down that his worldview is a rationalization to alleviate his guilt. At the same time, we must admit that this direct approach will not always produce truthful answers. Let us consider the Greeks.

Plato’s *Symposium* draws a picture of Socrates, a man brave in combat. We learn that Socrates, by no means an alcoholic, could drink enormous amounts of wine and not become drunk. Alcibiades, renowned for his physical beauty, devised a scheme to glean some of Socrates’ famous wisdom. Aware that the philosopher was in love with him, he reasoned that if he offered him his body, Socrates would happily share with him his wisdom. However, Socrates understood what Alcibiades was plotting and decided the young man’s moral improvement was more important than his own pleasure. He told Alcibiades that the proposi-

tion was not a fair deal. His wisdom was worth much more than the payment offered.

Suppose Alcibiades was a young woman with whom he was infatuated? How many of us would behave as nobly as Socrates? My point is that we do not find the slightest trace of the modern homo personality in Socrates.

I submit that this is by no means an exception to the rule. Anyone who has studied the mores of the Ancient Greeks must agree that the modern homo personality plainly did not exist in Greece.

Can the difference between Greek and modern homos be explained by proposing that in Ancient Greek society homosexuality carried no stigma? There are numerous stigmas and those stamped with them do not ordinarily develop a world-view similar to the criminal’s. Alcoholics are one instance. Do alcoholics feel contempt for moderate drinkers? “Racists” are another example. When backed into a corner about their racism, do they lie without a pang of conscience?

Unlike the criminal personality, the homo personality cannot be easily grasped. The best explanation takes its point of departure from Nietzsche’s theory of a false morality that has long contaminated the Western mind. True morality issues from distinctly biological and racial intuitions. False morality scrambles these intuitions, then fashions them into a logic that has no intuitive basis. The natural “ought” is replaced by an arbitrary set of rules that are counter-intuitive.

There is no escape from false morality in these times. The big picture is that most young Westerners start their adult life infected with false morality. Some of them throw off the sickness; most of them don’t.

The homo is very much the false moralist, which helps to explain why he hates whatever is noble. Whenever he encounters someone with a natural ethic, his response is a mix of envy and hate.

A twisted morality is the primary cause of what the modern homo has come to be. The strong stigma against him is a secondary cause. He has been excluded from the society of manly men. Like a criminal, he has had to

keep the truths about himself hidden from view. As a consequence, he will become embittered and try to get back at the straights who look down upon him. The situation has reached the point where toning down the stigma will do no good. A mind has been born. It wants to live, and it has a will-to-power. Legalizing it, or partially legalizing it, will not make it healthy. Homosexuality is corrupt in its essential nature. Unless we devise intelligent counter-measures or employ force more brutally than we would wish, the anti-racial homo mind is going to perpetuate itself indefinitely.



Socrates was wary

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EFFBEEYE

(News reports indicate that the new FBI director will pursue internal affirmative action programs as vigorously as did his predecessor.)

★

★

★

Hey hi
Big guy
Effbeeye
White guy
Eagle eye
Effbeeye

Spy the skin upon your back
Too bad it's not colored black
In this new world, poor white slob
The skin that's black has got your job

★

★

Had a fling
Did a sting
Got your man
In the can
Laugh 'n' sing
Bright guy
White guy
Effbeeye

White guy
Bright guy
Hey hi
Effbeeye

★

★

Elite corps
Always score
Always win
Nailed a skin

Pleased as punch!
Out to lunch!
All the pale skins in a crunch!

★

★

The skin's the feather in your cap
Stung into a federal trap
What a rap! What a snap!
Bright guy
Master spy
Effbeeye
Is the sap!

Even your
Elite corps
Swallows mud —
Skin is blood!
Out the door!

★

★

Big guy
Hey 'n' hi
Effbeeye
Sneak 'n' spy

Howling mob
Got your job
Quick good-bye
White effbeeye
Now you got a freeway ramp
With the weather cold and damp
Cardboard sign upon your chest
Like the other dumb oppressed —
Jewed and screwed:

★

★

EX-FBI

★

WILL SPY

★

FOR FOOD

★

Vic Olvir

Creeping Negrosis or a Permanent Negrotic State?

In recent years I have noticed a sharp decrease in my productivity. Two decades ago I could run my business, take night courses in accounting at a local university, be active in several civil clubs and have time left for serious reading and studying foreign languages. Now I find I can barely cope with my business affairs and day-to-day errands.

When I first noticed this drop in output and commented about it to my friends, they said I was just getting older. Perhaps, but I haven't noticed any great fall off in my mental capabilities and physical stamina.

Then one day it suddenly dawned on me. Part of my trouble had to be the incompetence of government combined with the ineptitude of a certain race. What had finally opened my eyes was that the black teller at my bank had fouled up my balance by crediting my deposits to the wrong account. Never mind that I had used the correct deposit slip and had even written the account number on the back of the checks. This grievous mistake cost me hours in telephone calls to persons whose checks had been returned.

The next day I discovered that the black clerk at the county courthouse had misfiled my deeds. To make matters worse, the black secretary of a client had

lost the letter I'd sent his company. I had to be pulled out of an important conference to fax a replacement. And so it went, ad nauseam.

Yes, it was now quite clear. My drop in productivity was not due to aging and the impairment of my mental and physical faculties. It was that I was losing hours each day because of the incompetence of equal opportunity employees.

I have since confirmed all this by keeping records of the time lost due to the mistakes of black workers in government and public and private business. Sure enough, I found I was losing an average of 3.5 hours per day.

This terrible waste of time is going on all over the country. It is the chief reason why America can no longer compete economically.

I have named this social disease "Creeping Negrosis." I periodically point out to other WASPS, who have suffered the same inconveniences, that equal opportunity and quotas are the causes of much of our day-to-day financial woes.

Labor Day weekend a cousin picked me up to go to a family reunion we hold every year at a Presbyterian hospital that his father founded for the treatment of alcoholics. My cousin is a nationally renowned thoracic surgeon, whose thinking is in line with most Instaurationists. How-

ever, he is so depressed about the racial malaise and considers the battle so irretrievably lost that he won't fight back.

Being a medical doctor, he was at first quite taken with my concept of Creeping Negrosis. But he expressed strong dissatisfaction with my diagnosis. Based on his experience in his city, which is black-dominated like mine, he believes the disease long ago passed the "creeping" stage. His diagnosis is that America reached years ago what medical science would call "Fulminant" or "Florid Negrosis." The terms "Fulminant" or "Florid," he explained, are used in the medical profession to describe a metastasizing cancer.

The present condition of the country, in his pessimistic opinion, has advanced even beyond this stage and reached the condition characterized in medical jargon as PVS, which stands for "Permanent Vegetative State," a term applied to terminally comatose patients. My cousin insisted that a better description for the country's sickness might be PNS, "Permanent Negrotic State."

A more optimistic diagnosis, such as my concept of Creeping Negrosis, he believes, could only come from the wishful thinking of jejune political activists. My cousin sticks to his prognosis that the United States is not long for this world.

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She Was Charming, But She Was All for Miscegenation

Victoria's unexpected appearance before my eyes after all these years, on national TV news (she was acting the part of a PR flack for one of last year's presidential hopefuls), brought back shadowy memories of a young girl whose extraordinary Nordic presence and intense charm engendered in me what pulp magazines used to describe as a "fleeting romantic attachment." The setting was a string of autumn afternoons in fashionable Georgetown, once a reservoir of white civility in the miasma of Washington, D.C.'s negritude.

Victoria, raised somewhere out west by wealthy foster parents closely connected to a tidewater tobacco fortune, had recently graduated from a pricey North Carolina university and was now busy building a career on the fringes of national politics. Agitating for Senator George McGovern's anti-war presidential crusade, she, like most of the under-30s

crowd in that era, believed in the urgency of hamstringing "the war machine." I agreed with her. But something else animating Victoria's political religion, which revealed itself in long evening discussions over coffee in the ancient kitchen of her narrow, elegantly shabby brick town house, wasn't to my liking. Victoria was a passionate devotee of race-mixing.

Having been raised in a coal-town atmosphere of feisty, turnip-patch proletarianism, I had long ago concluded that blacks were the bane of American living. So I was not in the mood to support any political movement that would ask others to do what I wouldn't dream of doing myself. Moreover, it seemed cynical and stupid to link a relatively popular movement like the anti-war campaign to a controversial matter like racial integration. The issues were as separate as apples and oranges. Any political party foolish enough to fuse them was in for big trouble.

Victoria, however, was adamant. She ended our last tête-à-tête with an unforgettable non-negotiable declaration:

I don't care what happens to the anti-war movement, or to the Democratic Party, or even to the working class you seem to love so much. If race integration is rejected by America, they [sic] can all go to hell!

After that outburst a quick leave-taking was my only tack.

My walk home along leafy Massachusetts Avenue became a time for introspection. Was I, by some chance, missing something that Victoria saw in blacks? The course of my trek, which took me through the city's Dupont Circle district, provided an immediate, equally unforgettable answer. Always a dark and dangerous place, Dupont Circle, then as now, was a hangout for the disreputable and the diseased: young blacks dealing in drugs and sex; homosexuals out for a late-night score.

Dupont Circle was also the evening strolling ground of the aged and the unsuspecting. Government pensioners frequently went there to escape the stuffiness of air-conditionless apartments and breathe in some cool night air. Out-of-town tourists walked around and gawked at this corrupted vision of The Big City. As I made my way around the Circle, "it" suddenly happened—an eruption of shouts, flailing arms and legs in a mob of con-

fused humanity. Then came a small, almost comical "pop" from a pistol, followed by the single, night-piercing scream of a woman in mortal pain. Transfixed, I watched a young girl stagger and inch her way beyond the crowd towards the Circle's huge white marble fountain.

No, it was not Victoria, but it could just as easily have been. Blood flowed profusely through the girl's light summer dress into the putrid water. The black

crowd regrouped around her, obscenely pawing at her now lifeless body and rummaging through her abandoned shoulder bag. Sickened and frightened, I decamped as the police came running and a paddy wagon's siren bleated in the distance. No matter what might happen in the years ahead, I was more convinced than ever that Victoria's vision was flawed.

IVAN HILD

Kosher Movers and Shakers

The New York State Senate Committee on Investigations, Taxation and Government Operations has issued a stinging report on corruption in the household moving trade, now dominated by Israelis, many of them Israeli Defence Force vets who entered the U.S. on tourist visas. According to the report,

Larceny and lawlessness are subverting the household moving industry. . . The industry in New York City is being taken over by incompetent, greedy and often illegal firms that are driving honest, legitimate movers out of business.

Within the past ten years, dozens of Israeli immigrants have established moving businesses in Zoo City. Many honest

companies have been forced into insolvency by upstart firms that make "low-ball" estimates, and later squeeze customers for additional payoffs before their goods are finally delivered, often in damaged condition or with valuables "lost" in transit. Among the most notorious firms are Moishe's, Sabra's, Jerusalem and Abraham's. Said one reporter: "The names are deliberately chosen to appeal to the ethnic pride of Jews and to inspire confidence in Jews and Christians alike."

Moishe Mana, a 36-year-old Chosenite who came to the U.S. in 1981, is credited with having changed the N.Y. moving trade—for the worse. Starting out with a couple of used trucks, he now operates a fleet of over 50, all manned by Israelis.

Company owners tend to hide behind aliases. The "Jerusalem" movers are a target of consumer fraud investigations. Founder Rony Ilan assumed the name of "Jay Parker" to handle damage claims.

Not only customers, but also employees are regularly ripped-off. They are either paid late or paid bare-bone wages. The companies know that their workers have little recourse, since they can be charged with violation of U.S. immigration laws.

Every year, over a 100,000 New Yorkers hire professional movers. As one investigator observed, "New York, already a dangerous place to live, has become a dangerous place to leave."

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Ah, Bermuda!

A weekend business seminar, a week-long vacation or a two-week honeymoon on that 20-mile stretch of coral, pink sand and semi-tropical foliage that calls itself Bermuda is the happy annual destination of countless Bostonians, New Yorkers, Baltimoreans and Washingtonians. Bermuda's legendary hotels (Elbo Beach, Coral Reef and Southampton Princess) afford the kind of understated service that recalls the era of stickered steamer chests, wicker lawn chairs and floppy sun hats. The town of Hamilton offers "British" charm in its shops, pubs, restaurants and manicured gardens. Bermuda's beaches remain substantially isolated and as romantic as ever.

For a tiny island that's heavily black, Bermuda's success is amazing. Its source is found in an enduring, powerful sense of Anglo pride, manifest (and enforced) in the management of the island's tourist industry, banks and civil service. As in the days of Noel Coward, who, by the way, had a home in Bermuda, as does Ross

Perot, the Anglo bosses still make their blacks work for their Bermuda dollars.

Things, however, are changing. Because too many of the 60,000 black residents on the island are from the dreckish Caribbean, a drug and gang culture is in place. What's more, the island paradise has become a welfare paradise, financed by a hefty tax bite on tourists. At a level that would delight Teddy Kennedy (a sometimes visitor), the social worker is king. "Zero unemployment" is achieved by forcing incompetent blacks on reluctant white employers, and housing costs are held in check by the simple expedient of no longer allowing ownership to foreigners.

Under assault by the New Bermuda, the Old Bermuda probes and expands where it can, contenting itself to lie passive where it meets resistance. White residents of the island—expatriates from Britain and Canada, American civil servants at the U.S. Navy base and Europeans engaged by Bermuda's thriving reinsurance business—drink their rum swizzles in the

darkened comfort of the wood-paneled bar at the old Hamilton Princess Hotel, regretting the changes, wishing for a return of better times, but secretly knowing that the party will shortly be over. There are too many jungle bunnies to sustain a system that depended on the availability of white servants from Ireland, the States and Europe.

Apart from the aristocratic Anglos and the dismal blacks, Bermuda is home sweet home to a sizable colony of Portuguese, immigrants who came initially as slavers and stayed on as servants of the elite. Never really accepted by either end of the racial spectrum, the Portuguese have been getting graduate degrees in law, banking and medicine in British and Canadian universities, then returning to practice in Bermuda. Altogether they are an oddment in an extremely odd culture, still partially frozen in the time of Queen Mary, lawn tennis and pink lemonade. Come see Bermuda before it disappears.

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