

δύστανε, μούρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1986



**ACHAD HA-AM
DAYDREAMED OF A
JEWISH SUPERMAN**

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

I have sent *Instauration's* article on AIDS (Aug. 1986) to the editors of 38 "conservative" college newspapers.

338

Margaret Thatcher has a tough job. She has been unable to stop the "brain drain," those ambitious and talented citizens who emigrate. If Britain is to bounce back, these are the people it needs. Ten engineers are worth more than ten viscounts.

300

My thoughts turn back to that wonderful paragraph in the August issue in which you talked about the "high" you experience by writing what is true. That is the whole reason to put pen to paper. If you can't do that, you might as well go to work at the local grocery store.

604

The way Cockburn, Cohen and others pulled out quotes from the *Safety Valve* from two years ago leads me to suspect they read the magazine line by line. I love their trick of using excerpts from letters to prove how much the magazine seethes with hatred.

109

Why do the Russian people continue to accept a political system everyone knows is unworkable? Could it be because of two elements: no unemployment and plenty of vodka? This leads to a nation of drunks who can always count on a paycheck. As long as Russian workers are told about the unemployed Americans who don't have enough money to buy booze, they will remain sullen but not mutinous.

223

Tyne Daley, the lady with the adenoidal monotone and mediocre acting ability, filmed an anti-Deukmejian commercial for the California governor's race. After the accusations, she wound up with a political plug for Tom Bradley, Los Angeles' black mayor, who lost decisively on election day. Dedicated to the complete mongrelization of this nation and a dedicated practitioner thereof, Daley proceeded to parade her miscegenetic pregnancy before the cameras, as she had paraded it when waddling through much of the past TV season in that trendy, message-laden, Women's Libbish female cop show. Offscreen, at political and anti-Apartheid rallies, she is often seen flaunting her Negrophilism, pointedly indulging in race-mixing osculatory action. Like First Lady Nancy Reagan, she is a fervent advocate of "black bussing."

900

Recently Howard Jarvis passed on. He was a truly great man and really shook up the pols, "more'n somewhat," as Damon Runyon would say. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have a home today. In 1978, the year he got Proposition 13 passed, 85,000 people (that's right, 85,000) lost their homes in California due to excessive taxes. Howard even got that prize ass, Gov. Jerry Brown, to do a complete about-face and come out for Proposition 13. I've no more respect for pimps, prostitutes and pushers than I have for politicians -- and that goes all the way from the lowliest civic level up to and including the Ham Bone in Washington. I just hope and pray someone else will come along to fill Howard's shoes. When he met his maker, he was working on ousting California Chief Justice Rose Bird and her anti-death-penalty court. Aye, even the "rank and vile" can see the light on that'n.

618

Nothing can be settled or corrected without resistance. An angerless people is a contemptible one! We negotiate (placate), resolve nothing, and call it progress.

038

If reading *Instauration* helped to influence Zip 967 in breaking off his interracial marriage, then you folks can give yourselves a well-deserved pat on the back.

554

Once in a while *Instauration* writers have a tendency to fall into a sort of yahoo geneticism. An example of this was the *Stirrings* item (Aug. 1986) castigating the idea that obesity is only 5% genes and 95% overeating. That is not too far from the truth. Health information has never been better, while facts on race are hard to come by. Four years ago I regarded my weight and aging problem as the ticking of my "biological clock." My feeling was one of futility until I decided to fight back. Gleaning information from fitness books and concocting my own program, I took off more weight that I had earlier dreamed possible. I have kept it off. I look and feel 15 years younger than I was four years ago. Bone structure is inherited, but much of the rest is restraint in eating versus over-indulgence. What is genetic in this equation is character and personality. The fittest people I know may be the Papuan New Guineans, who have a caloric intake of 2,300 calories per day, mainly from sweet potatoes. Their diet is relatively fat- and sugar-free and their daily habits are highly physical. They totally lack heart disease and cancer. But the picture regarding whites is not hopeless. As an anthropologist I can say that these New Guineans would be the first to succumb to some of the vices that plague us. Show them a can of beer, a soft chair and a TV and they would sit there forever. At least some whites have now begun to fight back against fat, and in so doing may eventually lead humanity out of the present orgy of gluttony.

619

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription
\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10 for first class mail
\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)
Add \$15 Europe (air)
Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen
Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Your Catacombs item on the verb "to jew" (October) was interesting in a way your writer didn't mention, a way that makes me think the whole Jean Gonick article was fiction disguised as fact to combat "racism." "Mr. Day" tells Gonick that he was buying a picture and that the seller "tried relentlessly to jew me down." If Day was the buyer, the seller would not have been trying to "jew him down," but to get him to raise his price. He could not have used the offensive word in this sense, since there is no such concept as to "jew me up." It must therefore be assumed that the entire conversation -- and thus the article -- was a fraud.

817

□ Don't worry about Jack Kemp becoming President. The last time someone went directly from the House of Representatives to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue was Garfield in 1880 -- and he was assassinated. Kemp doesn't have the intestinal fortitude to give up a safe, secure House seat to run for anything. If he had, he'd be the junior senator from New York now instead of Alfonse d'Amato. No guts, no glory.

467

□ Satcom Sam (November) loathes commercial TV so much that he says would prefer minority-tilted, non-commercial PBS to a commercial-laden, pro-Majority network. He has an unfair advantage over the rest of us because he takes his PBS signals directly from satellite instead of from a local PBS station. If he had to listen to those perpetual, interminable, whining fund-raising pitches that are on my local PBS station just about every time I turn it on, he'd quickly change his mind.

399

□ I passed on a copy of Instauration to a very intelligent but skeptical relative and his comment on the Safety Valve was that all the missives were written in the same style, inferring, of course, that they were fakes written mostly by one person.

705

[Editor's Note: They're not. But the editor occasionally cuts or touches up some of the longer-winded ones.]

□ Joey Heatherton is in trouble again, this time for emulating Lana Turner's daughter when she stabbed her mother's minority lover to death. Joey stabbed Jerry Fischer with two knives following an argument about her rapidly expiring career. It was only the latest in a series of arrests for the once lovely Heatherton, now 41, who was recently released from jail after serving time for cocaine possession. Obviously she is paying the price for permitting herself to be swept up in the drug-laced, minority-controlled cesspool that passes for American entertainment.

789

□ Dwight David Eisenhower II (aka Mr. Julie Nixon) has written a book on his grandfather and now hints that he and his wife are ready to enter the political arena. I vote for Julie, a fighter. David has never shaken his Howdy Doody image.

119

□ It is of some importance to be aware that the turn of thoughts to "civil disobedience" by our people is being spurred by the "higher law" or the immutable principles upon which our government was supposed to be founded. These are to be found in universal practices common to advanced human societies (common law), observable activities in the natural world (nature's laws) and proclaimed divine views (revealed laws). All three areas seem to suggest rather similar "higher laws" than those being evolved by tiny groups of unelected men, who are determining the laws of our land according to their own whims.

154

□ "The Pincer Movement" (Aug. 1986) was one of the best articles I've ever read. But it only served to confirm what I've always been led to believe: Jews only make the grab for outright control when their host population has become so benumbed by their propaganda that resistance is tantamount to treason. By that time the Chosen are so contemptuous of their serfs and drones that they can afford to act openly -- as they are doing at the present time. Those in the public eye (the list is endless) carry about with them what I call the "Countenance of Arrogance," a certain look that says to the Gentile, "We've got you by the throat and we dare you to do anything about it." If you want to see this look in action, watch Barbara Walters as she interviews one of our renegades (the list is endless) or goes into lengthy didactic spiels on any one of half a hundred subjects. Infuriating.

782

□ Raspail had it wrong! The mud people sailing for white shores only stop over in Europe to refuel and replenish their foodstocks, courtesy of stupid German, French and British altruists who would rather aid outlanders than their own jobless countrymen. Then the Third Worlders set sail again, this time westward for the real promised land, as we have recently seen with the Sri Lankan flotsam washing ashore in Canada. (Did you really think Majority Renegader Mulronee would send them back?) After all, the white man in the North American continent is dumber (less cynical) than his European counterpart, more religious (more naive) and therefore more generous with handouts of free food, clothing and shelter.

Canadian subscriber

□ After filling my tank with 86¢ gas (no one expected to see that price again), I hear about tough times in the oil patch. No sympathy here for those speculators. Surely they knew their good fortune wouldn't last. Where's their rainy-day savings? Now I understand why James A. Baker III, who in real life is a Texas shyster, took the Treasury portfolio. Expect him to put the fix in for his clients.

913

□ For years I've had an account at Lloyds Bank in California. Today I received a nice letter from Yuki Fujiwara telling me my bank is now called Sanwa Bank as a result of a merger. Fujiwara is CEO of the new institution. I thought we won World War II.

900

□ As 1986 marks the 1,000th anniversary of Bjarni Herjulfsson's sighting of North America, I suggest we resurrect the Norse name, Vinland, for this continent, the future white redoubt in America. Its inhabitants would then be called Vinlanders, a much more appropriate term than Americans. This latter now applies to any two-legged Homo saps that happen to live in the United States.

368

□ You reported that Ben Vereen was leaving his present wife of 19 years and their five children. His present wife (unless he has had some I know nothing about) is from Louisville. She left here many years ago for Zoo City to carve out a career as a ballet dancer. She was very talented and made good. In those days she was a petite blonde and quite lovely. How she wound up with Ben Vereen is something I don't know, even though her father is a man I've known for 30 years. He is a boxing trainer and manager. Ben Vereen was at his gym recently while I was there helping another friend train a young white heavyweight. Everyone was fawning on Vereen, him being such a celebrity -- all except yours truly. I was civil to him whenever he spoke, as he was to me. But of course he can afford to be his usual breezy hail-fellow-well-met self around the poor white peons. I wonder if he was paying his last respects, as an accepted member of the family that he moved in on some 20 years ago. His father-in-law once said to me that in the beginning he had told his daughter never to come back home. He then added, "I felt ashamed of myself though and made peace later. And I'm glad I did." Somehow I feel that deep down he is filled with regret. I never questioned him about it. I felt that he had enough troubles as it was. Now he will have more. His daughter may return here now, along with her mulatto children, to be a most vivid reminder to family and friends that she abandoned her race and culture long ago. It's a sad situation. Maybe she won't return. But whatever she does, a grievous tragedy has taken place.

402

□ I've long admired your "Jimmy the Tooth," "Senator Fat Face" and "Zoo City." How about "Cueball Cranston"?

904

□ Queen Elizabeth II takes seriously her role as head of the Commonwealth, a group of former colonies. Well, I don't take this outfit seriously. The majority of its leaders are tyrannical strongmen with a cannibal or two thrown in. How she keeps a straight face when addressing this rabble is beyond me.

515

□ Jesse Jackson is going around telling the brothers that they should not be killing each other. But the hysterical black African haters in the U.S. aren't satisfied with regional mayhem. They are taking their chaos global. A London Sunday Times poll revealed that South African blacks do not want economic sanctions. So it is the American blacks with their white sycophants in Congress who are doing in their South African brothers.

408

□ Perhaps it's best that Afrikaners are now approaching their ultimate moment of truth. In the conflict to come, the media will be displaying -- with great relish -- films and photos of their mutilated white corpses. This may serve to radicalize our so-called conservatives. For they will hardly escape watching how their government cooperated with its enemies to destroy one of America's best friends. They will also be able to deduce that politicians will sacrifice our strategic interests to satisfy the blood lust of minority racists. Even ordinary Majority Americans may eventually realize that choosing to die on one's feet is better than continuing to live on one's knees. The Afrikaners will have taught them that much. Giving in to the savages only means you die more slowly.

113

□ I dreamt I was the only white man on an island full of minorities. Then I read H.G. Wells' *Island of Dr. Moreau*. It's all there (my nightmare). America is the island. Dr. Moreau and the other social engineers are long since dead of AIDS and other follies and all the abominable Beast Men have smelt my blood and are out to eat my flesh. It's a kill or be eaten world, friends. The predators are nocturnal, and the light is fading.

640



□ In your October issue, Zip 072 comments that it used to be mostly Negroes' cars that broke down in traffic, but no more. I disagree. I recently spent the Labor Day holiday at a service station in Richmond, Virginia, getting a water pump replaced in my car. In the six hours I spent there, I saw at least a dozen cars limping or towed in, and only one belonged to another white. There was yet another white person involved, but she was married to or cohabitating with a coal-black Negro and had a screaming mongrel in tow.

320

□ A few Instaurationists fall into the same morass as liberal suppurating hearts. The letters of outrage about the "tasteless" June 1986 cover portraying Leo Frank's lynching fits the wimpish bill of fare perfectly. It was tasteless, we are told, to show justice being done to the rapist of a 13-year-old girl. Would it have been just as "tasteless" to show the 13-year-old girl naked, violated and dead? What is truly "tasteless" is that this murderer/rapist has now been pardoned.

327

□ The last paragraph of "Instauration in the Middle" (Aug. 1986) is one of the best things ever written in the magazine. It explains exactly why we are so enthusiastic about Instauration. Only those who have written for magazines or worked for a wire service can understand how many censors are always ready to soften up or kill your copy. Editors get to be editors because they know the name of the game and carry around in their heads a list of no-no's. As for Majority scribblers, they either observe the blacklist or turn to writing science fiction or turn to drink.

440

□ Remember the opening lines of Ernest Hemingway's *The Sun Also Rises*: "Robert Cohn was once middleweight boxing champion at Princeton. Do not think that I am very much impressed by that as a boxing title, but it meant a lot to Cohn." If Hemingway published that today, his editors would demand he change Cohn to, say, Clark, lest he be accused by the New York critics of "insensitivity." In his book, Papa, Hemingway's son Gregory flatly says his father was anti-Semitic, thus joining the company of T.S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, William Faulkner, F. Scott Fitzgerald, Evelyn Waugh and D.H. Lawrence, among others. Could it be that all, or almost all, the true heavyweights of American and English literature in this century cast a cold eye on the Chosen?

956

□ I now refer to this country as GAPS instead of USA. GAPS, deriving from missile gaps and credibility gaps, now means "Great American Police State." It's worse here than in the USSR. Here people are afraid to say they are afraid, even to themselves.

878

□ I can hardly face the rest of my life seeing pictures of Princess Di and Fergie sucking up to blacks and Pakis. The Royals are the nation's leading race-mixers. For all we know, Prince William will bring home Grace Jones Jr. and present her to his parents as his future bride. Charles and Di will issue a statement saying how pleased they are with his choice. It could happen. The Duke of Windsor was a prime example of a system out of control. Maybe the whole tribe would be better off back in Han-over.

770

□ The Royal Soap continues. Phil and Betty Mountbatten's second son, Andy, has wed Sarah, the playmate of the beautiful Di. Upcoming episodes feature the continuing crises between Princess Anne and her stable-boy mate, Mark; the emergence of third son, Eddie, the newly minted Cambridge graduate who once believed the peasants put stamps on letters as a mark of respect and affection for his mum. Will Princess Di sow wild oats while hubby Wales stays at home to mind the little rug-spoilers? Ah, the drama of the House of Han-over! Be there!

501

□ In the outstanding "Mektub" article (Best of Instauration 1976), the succinct conclusion was: "Western civilization will only survive in South Africa if white South Africans are willing to pull in their belts a hundred notches, remove the black labor pool from their midst and regroup in a shrunken but all-white territory behind a 20-mile-wide cordon sanitaire that will isolate them completely from the blackness beyond." Today, ten years later, this statement is more valid than ever. A white state with white labor will not harm blacks, but will neutralize the ability of blacks to harm whites. It can be the clear objective necessary for coordinated political and military strategies and it can provide the sense of mission necessary to keep the white will intact during the protracted struggle.

South African subscriber

□ To explain my return to the Instauration fold, well, it's like the philosophical reaction of the gamblers in the Old West, when told that the local Faro game was crooked. They shrugged it off with, "Well, what the hell, it's the only game in town!"

107

□ Take heart, Instaurationists, from the WCTU experience. That's right, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, those wonderful folks who gave us Prohibition. The battle against booze is now being won on health grounds after religious and moral exhortations failed. When the attack shifted to liquor as an unnatural synthetic chemical that harms the body and shortens life, the public listened. We therefore must stress that our goals are natural, non-habit-forming and add years of life. A dose of Instaurationist thinking is good for you. This lament is written by someone who loves the stuff and likes to pour it on his girlfriends.

081

□ The trouble with September's lead article, "The Aristocratic Animal," is that it is based on Frank Norris's short story. The triumph of the fictional Shotover no more proves the superiority of bloodlines than Negro Eddie Murphy's character in the movie "Trading Places" proves the opposite. Today's indolent and idle rich with "good blood" hardly ever act in a manner that shows any character or courage, while those without pedigrees often do. Can you imagine aristocratic George Bush facing down a pack of Chinamen with only a dog-whip? Chances are greater that he would use it on himself to assuage their resentment over generations of persecution!

I'm not saying blood doesn't count. But where does your author suppose those great bloodlines he adores got started? Did Yahweh, back in 4004 B.C., create a certain number of good bloodlines and short-change the rest? Of course not. Every family that's part of aristocracy today was once part of the peasantry. Condemning the go-getters of the world because the very next generation won't be incredibly superior is grossly unfair and short-sighted. Denying the Majority "go-getter" the chance to marry the (Majority) boss's daughter stifles the rise of any new aristocracy and leaves us stuck with the same old regime that has produced such endless numbers of race traitors and degenerates over the past few generations.

The people who must have laughed hundreds of years ago at the German peasant Battenbergs for trying to better themselves would have been dumbfounded to see their descendants, the British Royal Family, of 100 years ago. But they would gasp in horror to see the current bunch of royal race traitors.

317

□ Did you see Time's comment that if we deny landing rights to South Africa's airlines, this will give other African states a chance to get this business? Beautiful. I suggest that the magazine's editors use Ugandan Airlines next time they travel.

633

□ There was a muddle-minded article in the February/March 1986 issue of Public Opinion entitled "California's Coming Minority Majority." In this article the authors point out that by 2010, according to one demographic projection, non-Hispanic whites will drop to 47% of the state's population. After this bombshell projection, as incredible as it seems, the authors proceeded to argue about whether the new nonwhite majority will be Republican or Democrat. Who cares? This type of imbecilic thinking is only too common among today's so-called conservatives.

424

□ The special status of Israel's infallibility in official U.S. eyes is analogous to a TV wrestling match. The bad wrestler cheats, gouges, rips and tears in front of the whole crowd. The crowd hollers and hoots trying to get the referee's attention directed to the foul play. But the referee just can't seem to see it. It's unbelievable. He just can't see. How so? Because he is one of the paid actors in the scam.

505

□ There are many modern-minded Christians who attend church as a traditional fellowship and social function, who view the Bible as myth, uphold Darwin and Coon on the origin of man, oppose the doctrines of racial equality and miscegenation, and have decided that they are not going to allow the come-lately heretics and distorters of the Christianity of their fathers to throw them out of their churches. The church to many of our folk represents the only folk mooring with which they can still identify. I personally know a few of these racist Christians, and number them among some of my best friends. I do not feel that they should be denied membership in the political section of our movement. Obviously, the religious section is quite another matter. I have steadfastly and unwaveringly upheld our worldview based upon racial values since I was a babe in my mother's arms, and I have not been a believer in the supernatural aspects of Christianity since reading Darwin in my early teens. Nevertheless, the positive aspects of Christianity have had an enormous influence in shaping the structure of our culture. The Gothic cathedral, with its stone vault and stained glass windows, is the highest expression of our architecture and the foundation of our music is church chants. I cannot say, therefore, that I am totally anti-Christian, as so many of us proclaim. However, at times I become so impatient with the Bible-thumpers that I have all the feelings of an Ingersoll, and want to throw the whole thing out as a mass of garbage and start from scratch with the sun, moon, Odin, Thor and all of the other wild and beautiful forces in the majestic world of Nature!

300

□ There is no such thing as reverse discrimination. It is just plain discrimination. No one as yet has explained how you load a school bus for integration purposes without discriminating.

320

□ Instauration is not a political publication. The readers who on occasion call for a convention of Instaurationists, "let's all get together," do not understand that. Get together for what? The only fundamental position that Instauration pushes is Nordicism, which is really aesthetic and thus anti-political. I acknowledge the analysis of this Aesthetic Prop; quite accurate, but it's really romantic poetry. It has nothing to do with political reality. In fact, it's damaging to true politics.

920

□ One of the weirdest flights of liberal illogic is when they come at you with, "Well, you wouldn't enjoy being retarded (or whatever)," in a bid to increase your sympathy for the type. Related to this is the appeal that goes, "Well, you wouldn't be anywhere if you were a typical ghetto black." By this truly bizarre -- but quite common -- way of thinking, the very fact that I don't like a certain mode of human existence or can see that the Fates are arrayed against it means that I should empathize like crazy with it, even to the point of giving in to its bitter demands against normalcy.

230

□ "Conservative" ex-segregationist columnist James J. Kilpatrick recently wrote a highly laudatory piece about his friend and similarly bogus "conservative" William F. Buckley Jr. The column was full of encomia for Bill and his remarkable memory, for his way with words, and how, on ABC's Nightline, he topped a Radio Moscow TV commentator with a line about "the U.S. playing horse to Russia's Lady Godiva." That well-turned phrase spoke more eloquently of Buckley's memory than for his originality, since it was obviously borrowed without credit from, "I refuse to play horse to your Lady Godiva!" -- George Bernard Shaw's reply to actress Mrs. Patrick Campbell when she sought to publish his love letters. So much for "Buck Tooth" Buckley's bons mots and rapid repartee!

192

□ This is to congratulate Instauration on its fine accomplishments over the last few months. Having just received the latest issue, I am convinced that your journal's marvelous combination of irreverent realism and (amazingly steady) good humor is perfect for presentation of this heavyweight material. My own frustration at continually seeing the other side gain the advantage sometimes leads me toward the dangerous excess of "saying it all," which, as I have been told, amounts to "saying nothing."

220



□ Bravo to Zip 182 (Aug. 1986) for his comments about Lyndon LaGasbag. He has no core convictions, only a collection of ad hoc issues. If he isn't in the pay of the establishment, he should be, since LaRouche's approach does not appeal to rational people. David Rockefeller frankly isn't bright enough to lead a conspiracy. His dismal record at Chase Manhattan tells us that. But I am happy to hear Elizabeth II is coining money as head of her own dope ring. Her nation certainly needs the profits and her family keeps increasing all the time. Princess Di has a black belt in shopping and Fergie probably does too.

555

□ I live in a largely upper-middle-class city in Los Angeles County. The Methodist Church down the street has square dancing twice a week, while farther down the block the Catholic Church is big on bingo. I have heard most of the area churches are heavily involved in the Sanctuary Movement. What happened to the idea of helping one's own kind? Whatever happened to the concept that those who run dance halls or conduct games of chance should pay taxes? All I can say is the churches are asking for it. Don't they read history? Caesar wants and needs their tax money -- and eventually he gets it.

915

□ White South Africa should secede from her Union of Black States. As long as blacks can be called South Africans, there will be trouble.

501

□ There are loads of wealthy Krauts in the St. Louis-Chicago-Milwaukee corridor who for 40 years have listened to slurs about their ancestral land. It's time they got off their duffs and took the rubber bands off their bankrolls. Specifically, they should set up an institute to determine the truth of the Holocaust. They should employ Asian and African scholars (for the sake of impartiality) to write books on the subject. Although all of this will cost millions of dollars, it's a drop in the bucket to this crowd. The Holocausters are winning the battle by default. Rassiner, Faurisson and Butz have given us solid information to doubt the six million number, but they need help to finish the job. If the German Americans don't quickly jump into the battle, they just might deserve the contempt they have been receiving. Silence signals (to me, anyway) that they agree with the charges. Isn't it strange that two Frenchmen -- Rassiner and Faurisson -- are willing to give their country's ancient enemy the benefit of the doubt while the German Americans do nothing? A body without reaction is a corpse. Hell, Auggie Busch, for instance, could sell a couple of his Clydesdales and still have dough left over to finance the institute personally. I grew up with these Krauts and they are great for muttering in private, but scared witless by Jewish power.

615

□ The more I see of WASP moral cowardice and Nordic acquiescence to minority racism, the more I realize that it will probably take some brachycephalic Alpine peasant to save the situation.

113

□ For many years, up to and including the present, you heard much braying by blacks about inequality in education. I had pretty much discounted the noise until I realized that although blacks can tell you all about a six-letter word, "rights," they evidently never heard of a sixteen-letter word, "responsibilities."

352

□ A sure sign an art form is on the decline is when the critics' views become all-important. When you hear people constantly quoting Sis-keel or Pauline Kael, you know the emphasis has shifted from the film itself to what certain people think about the film. Then comes the corruption. Woody Allen can always depend upon his pals in the media for a good review of his boring Johnny-One-Note junk. The audience, knowing it is junk, falls back on the critical chorus of approval to rationalize putting out the cash to see it.

882

□ Sally Quinn (married to Ben Bradlee, the house Gentile at the Washington Post) has written a novel, *Regrets Only*, in the Jacqueline Susann mode about our nation's capital. It's a flop. Unlike Paris, Rome and London, DC is not a cultural and financial center. While politicians do have love affairs, none equals the love affair they have with the face they see in the mirror every morning. As for the vaunted social life, it is composed of the world's bureaucrats eatin' and drinkin' on the cuff. Modern communications technology has rendered ambassadors about as necessary as a fifth teat on a cow. The Shah of Iran's man used to throw fabulous parties. A lot of good that did him when the crunch came. By definition, a bureaucrat is cautious, low-profile and dull. Quinn can't convince me their social and sexual lives are the opposite. There will never be a great novel about Washington until writers realize the city is a branch office filled with paper-shufflers and second-rate politicians. Only when the part-timer once again returns will politicians regain a measure of respect. This nation was founded by them. If they had been full-time pols, several committees would still be studying the problem.

200

□ John Tyndall, the brightest star in the nationalist movement in Britain, has been eclipsed, albeit temporarily. The fight will continue in spite of the savagery of the sentence. There is a growing awareness in this country, hence the frantic efforts of our renegades to keep the lid on the multiracial stewpot. *Vivat Instauration.*

British subscriber

□ The Establishment and its Jewish partners may have gone too far. Having programmed the Majority to self-destruct, they may not be able to reverse the trend. Then we shall have a true Trotskyite world: perpetual revolution where nothing ever really changes. People will just keep on shooting, as in the Mexican Revolution of 1910-23, which may resume shortly. Or like what is already going on in the south Bronx and the south side of Chicago.

208

□ Brought up in an apolitical upper-middle-class environment, but also being interested in history at an early age, I read my first right-wing literature at 14. In the following four years I read almost every available publication in South Africa and overseas. The sought-after style and quality kept eluding me until I stumbled across *Instauration* in 1982. The perspectives on society given in the magazine have since kept me enthralled, but it is *Ventilations* essays numbers 6-9 and the early Cholly Bilderberger columns of 1978-80 which I have studied with all the fervor of a Jesuit tackling Loyola's "Spiritual Exercises." My heartfelt thanks for the intellectual courage and the cultural refinement which have made your books and *Instauration* such signposts in one's search for mental coordinates. I wish you good health, joy and fulfillment in the years ahead.

South African subscriber

□ While by and large your magazine is excellent and worthy of support, I have had to wince at least once or twice per issue at some snipe directed against Southern or Eastern European whites. What possible purpose can there be in unnecessarily alienating a large and racially valuable segment of the white population? If American whites constitute a racial nation, then that nation includes persons of mixed and unmixed Italian, Spanish, Russian and Polish descent. I'd like to be able to show these fine white people my copies of *Instauration* in hopes that they might be persuaded to subscribe and perhaps do something about the plight of their race. Statements regarding preservation of the Nordic subrace (of which I am a member and the preservation of which I support) should be presented in a context of worldwide white survival and in a way that doesn't impugn the whiteness of Mediterraneans and Alpine whites.

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□ The women of the Deep South are prettier and more feminine than those in the cosmopolitan nightmare of Los Angeles. Their Southern drawl makes them sound warmer, which they are. They also seem to take more pride in themselves, as they dress like real women.

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□ So *Revenge of the Nerds* is a movie with an anti-Majority message (Safety Valve, Aug. 1986). Try *Back to School* for the latest of the "college genre" films. Jacob Cohen (aka Rodney Dangerfield) has outdone himself with the anti-Majority message. Once again "Jewish boy meets blonde girl and gets blonde girl after making the jock-frat-blond-bully-boys look like fools."

787

□ Thanks for fresh air in a stale haze. Hopefully all your thoughts will not remain out of season forever. Yet no amount of literate articulation will move the lethargic Nordic as will the first (and possibly the last) physical encounter with the end results of his duplicitous moral swaggerings. At that point the issue will, as always, be pragmatic.

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WERE JEWS THE FIRST NIETZSCHEANS?

THE RECENT FLOOD of cant about the West's "Judeo-Christian tradition" has blinded many to the important differences between what are truthfully two distinct moralities. Yet this confusion is nothing new. In 1898, the prominent Zionist thinker, Achad Ha-Am, felt the need to publicly chastise a young Jewish Nietzschean for having supposed that the great German philosopher's famous "transvaluation of values" was as revolutionary a development for the Chosen People as it was for the Western civilization which had long sought to emulate Christ.

In his own behalf, young Micha Berdichewsky, the target of Achad's wrath, might have pleaded that his goyish mentor, Nietzsche, also failed to adequately credit the latent "superman" theme in Judaism, but Achad spared him the trouble by tracing the imperfect understanding of Nietzsche and Berdichewsky alike back to the altruistic propaganda set forth by Jewish apologists in the wake of the egalitarian French Revolution. Wherever things may stand in 1986, in 1898 Achad could still insist that such propaganda was utterly at odds with the inner ethical reality of a Jewish egoism which had continued unabated "from the earliest times to the present day."

Nietzscheism was in the air in 1897, when a circle of young Hebrew writers rallied around Micha Josef Berdichewsky (later Bin-Gorion), 1865-1921, a Ukrainian Jew descended from Hasidic rabbis, who had taken up studies in Germany. To launch his appeal for a Jewish "superman," Berdichewsky chose a new but influential Hebrew-language monthly called *Ha-Shilo'ah*. Its editor at the time was a key figure in the nascent movement for a "cultural Zionism," whose centerpiece would be a revived Hebrew language. Achad Ha-Am (born Asher Ginsberg), 1856-1927, was a self-taught scholar who rejected religious Judaism while strongly embracing Jewish traditions. His reply to Berdichewsky, which first appeared in *Ha-Shilo'ah* in 1898, and was later included in Volume Two of *Achad Ha-Am's Collected Essays*, must have startled the young man to whom it was directed, even as it surprises many readers today.

Originally entitled "The Transvaluation of Values," it was renamed "Judaism and Nietzsche" by Leon Simon, who translated it and other Achad Ha-Am essays into English for publication by Oxford's East and West Library in 1946. In his introductory note to "Judaism and Nietzsche," Simon writes, "In the translation which follows the controversial parts of the essay are omitted, and the outline of Nietzsche's doctrine is somewhat compressed." Non-Hebrew-readers must regret this censorship, while being grateful for what remains.

Achad Ha-Am's opening summary of Nietzschean doctrine emphasized the need for the human species to reach its fullest potential through a few individuals, who must not



Berdichewsky was chastised

be expected to serve the common herd. The word "good" must be restored to its ancient meaning of "capacity for full life and the will to power." The superman, finest flower of the species, knows not only privilege but "stern duty," for his own happiness must often be sacrificed as ruthlessly as that of others. The elevation of the ultra-elite should be pursued as an end in itself, apart from any good or bad effects on "mankind in the mass."

Achad Ha-Am next observed that Nietzschean doctrine contains "two separate elements, one of which is universal, and the other merely 'Aryan.'"

The universal element in the "transvaluation of values" is the new moral criterion, the idea that the highest moral aim is not the advancement of the human race as a whole, but the realisation of a more perfect human type in the chosen few. This is a postulate which one admits or denies according to one's own taste and predisposition; you cannot argue with it on the basis of premises which it refuses to accept. But for that very reason, just because it cannot be tested by any external criterion, those who lay down the postulate cannot produce any clear and universally binding definition of the character of that superior type which they demand. As the existence of the type is an end in itself, and its effects on others are irrelevant, we have no standard by which to determine whether the development of this or other set of qualities and characteristics betokens the progress or the retrogression of the human type. Our answer to this question must depend, like our attitude to the funda-

mental postulate, on our aesthetic and moral leanings. Nietzsche himself tended to glorify physical strength and beauty: his ideal was the "blond beast" -- a mighty and beautiful animal, all-powerful and self-willed. But obviously this conception of the superman does not follow by logical necessity from the fundamental postulate. It belongs not to the philosopher, but to the "Aryan," with his exaggerated regard for force and physical beauty. If Nietzsche's bent had been Hebraic instead of "Aryan," we may well believe that he might still have postulated a new moral criterion, and have regarded the superman as an end in himself, but would have given us an entirely different picture of the superman. The characteristics of his ideal type might then have been a highly developed moral strength, the subordination of the animal instincts, the pursuit of truth and justice in thought and deed, eternal war against falsehood and wickedness -- in a word, the moral ideal of Judaism.

Of course, as Achad Ha-Am noted elsewhere, Nietzsche felt that escape from the "animal instincts" in man was ipso facto escape into falsehood, and that the typically Jewish exaltation of an abstract and arbitrary morality at the expense of nature and experience was proof positive of biological weakness. Yet, as a Jew, Achad Ha-Am just as naturally and perhaps rightly declined to accept Nietzsche's criterion of well-rounded excellence as universally binding on *Homo sapiens*. He saw the Greek ideal of *kalokagathia* (harmonious development of body and mind) as "merely" an "Aryan canon." The Jewish superman must be altogether different -- or, rather, he was altogether different, for, in Achad Ha-Am's view, the Jewish superman already more or less existed.

Anybody with a first-hand knowledge of Judaism will not need to be told the sort of Jewish Nietzscheism here suggested [by Berdichevsky] is not a new invention, but is as old as the hills. A German like Nietzsche may be forgiven for confusing Judaism with a daughter religion which has parted company with its parent; but his Jewish disciples ought to know that Judaism has never based its teaching on mercy alone, and has never subordinated its own type of superman to the mass of mankind, as though the whole aim and object of his existence were simply to increase the general welfare of the race. We all know the importance attached to the *Tsaddik* ["righteous" man] in Jewish ethical literature, from the Talmud to the Midrashim to the literature of modern Hasidism. The *Tsaddik* was not created for the sake of others; on the contrary, "the whole world was created only for his sake," and he is an end in himself. Sayings like that just quoted are frequent in our literature; and they have not been preserved merely as the maxims of individual teachers, but have obtained wide popular currency and become generally accepted doctrine.

Nor is this all. If we look deeper we shall find that the same idea, in a larger setting, lies at the root of the Jewish national conscience.

Here is where Achad Ha-Am's essay becomes most interesting, and where we most regret the translator's excisions. Nietzsche's superman was always and above all an individual, indeed an almost unaccountable fluke. Later the National Socialists would revise Nietzsche by emphasizing that "man is a social animal," for which reason a

"super-nation" is needed to dependably produce supermen. Paradoxically, this was also Achad Ha-Am's argument in 1898. Even so, Achad Ha-Am claimed no originality, but rather rebuked Berdichevsky for supposing that Nietzscheism had much to add to traditional Judaism. Apparently the young man had swallowed whole the Jewish apologetics of "the last century or so," which falsely spoke of the "general well-being" as a goal with which Judaism had traditionally concerned itself. The religion's actual content was altogether different:

There was no thought of the advantage or disadvantage of the rest of mankind; the sole object was the existence of the superior type. The Jews have retained this sense of election throughout their history, and it has been their solace in time of trouble. They have never tried -- if we ignore a few exceptional cases -- to increase their numbers by conversion: not, as their enemies say, out of narrowness, nor yet, as Jewish apologists plead in extenuation, out of extraordinary tolerance, but simply because it is characteristic of the superior type, as Nietzsche put it, "never to consent to lower his duties to the level of duties for everybody, or to throw his responsibility on to others or admit them to a share in it"

It is only . . . since the French Revolution . . . that Jewish thinkers have begun to be ashamed of the idea of the election in its original sense, and have tried to adapt Judaism to modern thought by inventing the theory of "the mission of Israel," which is an attempt to reconcile the two ideas by making the one a means to the other. The Jews -- so the argument runs -- are the chosen people, but they were chosen to spread fraternity and well-being among mankind

Achad Ha-Am castigated this ideological compromise as "entirely without foundation in fact." From earliest time to the present, he insisted, Jews had "regarded their election as an end to which everything else was subordinate, not as a means to the happiness of the rest of humanity." True, the Prophets had voiced the hope that Gentiles would benefit from the Jewish example, but this depended on Gentile awareness, not Jewish evangelism. This same laissez-faire ethical attitude (so diametrically opposed to that of recent secular Jewish reformers and revolutionists) was present 800 years ago in the *Cuzari*, a work by the philosopher-post Jehuda Halevi ("though of course his terminology is different"). Achad Ha-Am believed Halevi's writings "could be expanded into a complete philosophy" for today.

"Judaism and Nietzsche" ended modestly, with its author confessing, "we [Jews] cannot help seeing that our superiority is only potential. In actual fact we are not ahead of the rest of the world even in the sphere of morality."

There is something undeniably aristocratic about the Jewish refusal to proselytize or to confuse Jewish duties with those of others. The anti-Semite might respond that this high Jewish self-regard is the desperate psychological ploy of a people pushed into a small existential corner by historical fate and doggedly mistaking the corner for the wide arena.

Be that as it may, the mere *belief* in one's aristocratic

peoplehood, whatever the reality may be, should give rise to certain aristocratic or pseudo-aristocratic features in the true believers. It is revealing, for example, that the self-chosen pen name Achad Ha-Am means "One of the People" -- not just any old people, of course, but a very special people.

The journal *Ha-Shilo'ah* "served a broad Jewish readership," according to the lengthy article on Achad Ha-Am in the *Encyclopaedia Judaica*. And to this day, books on the founding fathers of Zionism often devote a full chapter to this ardent nationalist. Though he had (and has) a popular following, Achad Ha-Am was subtle enough to fully assimilate the idea that the Jews' highly abstract morality was a product of the intense biological needs of the uniquely dispersed Jewish nation. In light of this, he might have conceded, the most rarefied Jewish ethics were on a par with the physical exploits of the most one-sided "blond beast."

To represent a nation's collective identity through all generations, Achad Ha-Am posited a "national ego" analogous to the "individual ego." He recognized that a person's attitude toward his nation is emotional and derives from biological impulses, not rational thought, whether one is a Talmudizing Jew or a seal-hunting Eskimo. The nation has a tangible "will to live."

In *Past and Future*, Achad Ha-Am argued that Jewry's "ego" is the combined product of its entire history, for which reason the malevolent tampering with its idealized

past or future is a suppression of every Jew here and now. (How many whites these days respond in like fashion to the encouragement of mass miscegenation or the falsification of Western history?)

For Achad Ha-Am, Judaism's ultimate ideal is its quest for "absolute justice," which in turn is a quest for "truth in action." With no (admitted) sense of irony, the "inner content of the Jewish faith" is said to be "pure morality" -- though what makes it "purer" than a Conan the Barbarian's equally self-serving morality is just the sort of thing Nietzsche insisted on probing.

The *Encyclopaedia Judaica* admits that, considered pragmatically, the purpose of Achad Ha-Am's many essays was "to seek those values with which the Jewish intellectual could identify and of which he could be proud." Yet in a world of five billion people, where perhaps one million aspire to be Jewish intellectuals, *Tsaddikim* and supermen, it will be unclear to many why the one million's values and identification are "purer" than everybody else's.

The Nietzschean individualist superman, because he arises unpredictably from the more or less common herd to exert his great mastery, continues to inspire a profound awe in that herd. Achad Ha-Am's collectivist Jewish "supermen," because they are a clique operating far apart from the herd by their own formalized rules, continue to provoke only wonderment and must be treated as a sort of collective curiosity.

Israeli Soldier Killed in Lebanon

Victim Was in Raiding Party Striking at Guerrilla Outpost

By Glenn Frankel
Washington Post Foreign Service

JERUSALEM, Sept. 5—Israeli officials said today that an Israeli soldier was killed during a late-night attack on a guerrilla outpost in southern Lebanon. Meanwhile three suspects reportedly have been detained in yesterday's roadside blast that killed three French members of the United Nations peace-keeping force there.

A spokesman for the Israeli Army said the soldier was killed during a raid on the village of Zivkin, five miles north of the Israeli border, just outside the Israeli-designated "security zone" established as a buffer. Katyusha rockets have been fired from the area at targets in the northern Galilee region in recent weeks, the spokesman said.

Israeli troops entered the village last night and blew up a house that they said had served as a command center for guerrilla attacks, according to the Army's account. During that operation, gunmen opened fire from another building in the village, killing the soldier.

Four villagers were seized by Israeli troops and brought to Israel for interrogation. They were not identified, nor was the guerrilla organization to which the command center allegedly belonged.

The slain soldier also was not identified, pending notification of his family, but Israel radio reported that he is believed to be the son of a senior Israeli military officer.

The Army said the operation was aimed at preventing the organization of guerrilla groups and that Israeli



French soldiers of the United Nations force in Lebanon.

soldiers had distributed leaflets warning local residents not to aid "terrorist elements."

The soldier was the eighth Israeli to die this year in southern Lebanon.

United Nations spokesman Timur Goksel said that three people were being held in connection with the bombing Thursday.

The bomb was the latest in a series of attacks on the U.N. force in Lebanon since August. At French request, the United Nations is reexamining the French presence in the force, which numbers about 1,000.

Eternal Victims

Propaganda in action! Scrutinize the headline and news report taken from the Washington Post (Sept. 6, 1986). In a week when hundreds of Afghans, Russians, Lebanese, Iraqi and Iranian soldiers were dying like flies, the Post features the death of one Israeli soldier.

Look at the subhead. The soldier, a member of the armed forces that have been bombing and strafing refugee camps ever since the world was falsely informed that the Israelis "had pulled out of Lebanon" was described as a "victim." Rampaging around in a foreign country and shooting its citizens makes him a "victim" in the distorted imagination of the Post's headline writers, while the victims of the soldiers' bullets are "terrorist elements."

Much more than Lebanon is being destroyed by Israel's air, land and sea attacks and by the gory civil strife in the Middle East unleashed in the last 38 years by the dispossession and forced migration of a million or so Palestinians. What is also being destroyed is the English language. When aggressors are described as victims, when the death of one soldier is headlined and the deaths of scores of other soldiers on the same day are either ignored or barely noticed, then news loses all relevance and objectivity and vanishes into a murky haze of semantics and tendentious propaganda.

BROWN RACISM SWEEPS THE SOUTHWEST

HISPANICS COULD BE the nicest people in the world, but the dynamics of race would still guarantee that white Americans are headed for a nasty clash with them as their numbers rise. With all the good will in the world, Hispanic Americans would still be constitutionally incapable of seeing things the way "Anglos" do.

The problem was minor as long as Hispanics were 2, 5 and 10 percent of our cities' populations. Now, as figures like 30% and 60% loom into view in a hundred places, the tranquil scene inevitably turns vicious. (In Texas, more than 50% of all first-graders enrolled in public schools statewide are now Hispanic -- at a time when the state population as a whole is 25% Hispanic.)

As Hispanic numbers multiply and remultiply, so do overt signs of a once-hidden Hispanic racism. Take Humberto Garza, the administrative director for the Legal Aid Society of Santa Clara County (CA), an agency which has received at least \$650,000 in public funds from the U.S. Legal Services Corporation. Enraged by the success of grass-roots organizations like U.S. English, Graza recently said:

Those people who advocate the use of English as the official language should move back to England where the language came from or learn how to speak the language of the Native Americans. Those Council people from Los Angeles [who passed a resolution declaring English the official language of the city] should be made to understand that they are advocating their law in occupied Mexico.

One should anticipate hearing those last two words a lot more often in the years to come.

Garza is no fluke. Consider the stances adopted by several leading Hispanic public figures:

Henry Cisneros, the mayor of San Antonio (TX), whom Walter Mondale briefly considered as a running mate, routinely says things like this about illegal immigration: "I don't think it's in our interest to find a way that works -- even if it works -- to keep illegal immigrants out. That pushes back into the Mexican system those pent-up frustrations over lack of jobs and income." Besides, "no amount of Border Patrol agents, unless they were linked hand to hand across the border, could stop the immigration" (*San Francisco Examiner*, Oct. 8, 1985). The listener is left wondering what Cisneros means by "our interest." In his novel, *Megatraumas*, set in the year 2000, retiring Colorado Governor Richard D. Lamm has Cisneros leading a monster march on Washington to demand Brown Power.

Cesar Chavez, the United Farm Workers leader, routinely employs charges of "Anglo racism" to get his way. When Chavez filed suit against California's "Anglo" governor, the Armenian-American George Deukmejian, to overturn a state directive requiring legal residency for un-

employment benefits, he and his attorney, Federico Sayre, complained that the directive was "a racially motivated device directed at those of Latin [i.e., largely Amerindian] descent."

Toney Anaya, the governor of New Mexico, is America's highest-ranking Hispanic elected official. It is therefore instructive that, since his election in 1982, the state government has been plunged into darkest chaos. The *Wall Street Journal* described the pervasive madness in Santa Fe in this fashion (April 24, 1985):

A scorpion asked a frog for a ride across a river. The wary amphibian agreed, but only after the scorpion vowed not to sting him. Halfway across, however, the scorpion plunged his stinger into the frog, and the latter cried out, "Why?! Why?! Now we'll both drown!" The scorpion replied, "I couldn't help it. It's my nature."

Something similar has happened to the politicians of New Mexico. In the legislative session recently ended, liberals led by scrappy Democratic Gov. Toney Anaya locked into a give-no-quarter, shoot-the-wounded power struggle with a coalition of Republicans and conservative Democrats.

What the *Journal* failed to say is that, in half-minority New Mexico, the political division closely approximates racial lines. While in office, Anaya spent much time out of state leading a national drive to register Hispanic voters. He also made New Mexico the first (and, so far, only) state to formally embrace the "sanctuary" concept. Last summer, Anaya was constantly in and out of court, doing battle with U.S. Attorney William Lutz (pronounced "Lutes"), a Republican, and the IRS over his personal finances. The public has no idea what transpired inside the courtroom because U.S. District Court Judge Santiago E. Campos granted the governor's request for closed proceedings. The *Washington Post*, describing Anaya as "combative," added that "he has two meat cleavers mounted on the wall of his office."

Some of the most strident rhetoric has emanated from lesser-known Hispanic figures. When Governor Lamm went to Washington last May to warn a congressional committee about the "social time bomb" being created by massive Third World immigration, both legal and illegal, the Hispanics back home in Colorado gave a vivid demonstration of exactly what he was talking about.

State Rep. Tony Hernández called his remarks an "outrage" and Lamm an "ugly American." State Rep. Phil Hernández suggested he leave office immediately. Hispanic communal leader Rich Castro accused the governor of "trying to drive a wedge between Hispanics and majority society." Other professional Hispanics said much harsher things. Lamm, exercising a great deal of restraint, reported, "It seems to me that your democracy is in trouble when you can't discuss some of the major issues of our

time without being accused of racism."

Two months later the anti-Lamm forces seized on the fact that Liberty Lobby is (independently) promoting one of the governor's books, *The Immigration Time Bomb*. One Charles Kamaski, a spokesman for the National Council of La Raza (The Race), said the promotion "is indisputable evidence that he is giving aid and comfort to the most racist elements of our society."

Boycotts are a growing reality in Anglo-Hispanic relations. Whenever Hispanics don't like something, out springs the boycott, which has a lot of teeth because of their solid network of activists.

Rodolfo C. Bejarano is chairman of Tucson's La Nueva Alianza. He also happens to serve on the city council. When, this past year, six professors at the University of Arizona exhibited "condescending attitudes toward Hispanics," showing by "their pronouncements and attitudes" that they are "not open-minded" toward Hispanic culture (translation: they disagree with brown activists), Bejarano and 20 others launched a boycott of their classes. At about the same time, a local paper, the *Tucson Weekly*, dared to feature a full-page cartoon with the heading, "A Special Report for Illegal Aliens: How to Blend In." It was nothing more sinister than a grab-bag of clichés about "wetbacks" and "gringos" alike, with lessons on how to shed the former image and adopt the latter. While Tucson's gringos laughed quietly at the stereotypes of themselves, the professional Hispanic network apoplectically took umbrage. The city council of largely Mexican South Tucson unanimously condemned the *Tucson Weekly's* "racism." The city council of Tucson, at Hispanic prompting, considered urging all the city's contractors to cease advertising in the paper.

Harold Ezell knows what it's like to have the Hispanic lobby demanding one's head. As Western Regional Commissioner of the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS), Ezell has persistently warned his fellow citizens of the "invasion" underway:

We can't take care of all the world's needy. We can't absorb them. If America doesn't want to do something to protect her borders, we will become a Third World country . . .

The public gets mad at drunk drivers. They need to get mad at illegal aliens.

I [previously] had no idea of the breadth and depth of the problem. I don't believe the average congressman or senator in Washington has a clue to what really is happening . . .

Herman Baca, chairman of the San Diego-based Committee on Chicano Rights, calls Ezell a "scare-monger." Arizona state senator Alfredo Gutierrez is campaigning to have him fired.

Such Mexican-American hostility is simply a reflection of that prevailing in the homeland. A national, cross-sectional survey of Mexicans, published in the Mexican newspaper, *Excelsior*, on August 25, revealed that 59% of our southern neighbors regard the United States as "an enemy country." Only 31% see us as "a friendly country," and 10% are not sure. Furthermore, only 12% of the 550 Mexicans polled said their image of the U.S. has improved in the past five years, while 47% said it has worsened.

When Victor Cortez, an American citizen and an agent of the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), was tortured last August by the Guadalajara state police, the reaction of Mexican public officials and ordinary citizens alike was the opposite of moral agonizing. Instead, many legislators branded the DEA's agents as "spies" and "a provocation." The reaction resembled that in 1985 when another DEA agent, Enrique Camarena, was beaten and murdered, apparently by the same Guadalajara cops. Off the record, U.S. officials "insist that Mexican law enforcement agencies are too corrupt to ever be effective in combatting drug trafficking" (*Miami Herald*, August 22).

The smallest American incursion into Mexico turns the nation into a nest of angry hornets. Yet Mexicans regard it as their God-given right to colonize WASP-land. Consider the outrageous remarks of Mexican Foreign Minister Bernardo Sepulveda, spoken last June in a major address on our soil. Sepulveda told his hosts in San Diego that "voices of darkness" in the United States have proposed "to build a high fence only after they themselves were able to enter and become part of this nation of immigrants."

(Let's say that John Smith, an old-stock American, be-

How Bad Is the New Immigration Control Bill?

The article about illegal aliens on these pages was written before Reagan signed the new immigration bill into law. Looking it over, the editor sees nothing in the article he would want to change. The demographic effect of the new bill is in the laps of the gods -- the kind of gods who have been most unfriendly of late to the Northern European element of the United States.

There is some good in the new law, much bad. It is almost certain that the provisions that will help us will be greatly outnumbered by what will harm us. Amnesty for the illegals who arrived before Jan. 1, 1982, will legalize the status of myriads of undocumented workers, who will then call on their multitude of relatives to join them. And if there was one amnesty, why can't there be two or three? Forgiveness for the crime of entering the U.S. illegally will encourage more of this kind of lawbreaking, not less.

The considerable increase in the Border Patrol budget will obviously result in more arrests, but will it reduce the corrosive flow? Most doubtful. Employer penalties for hiring illegals will certainly make some companies think twice before loading their work force with wetbacks, but this roadblock may be bypassed by masses of forged Social Security cards, birth certificates, driver's licenses, proofs of residence and other counterfeit paperwork.

Our guess is that the torrent of alien genes will only be dammed by manning the border with the U.S. Army, by shooting instead of arresting the inflowing hordes, or by a devastating economic recession -- so devastating that there will be little financial incentive for Hispanics to come north, so devastating that the American Majority, or what is left of it, will be forced for the sake of its own survival to throw out the interlopers and begin to put Majority interests above the interests of every group but the Majority.

longs to a family that built this nation and that came over in the 1600s. In Sepulveda's vision, Smith entered America *himself* and then "darkly" decided to build a fence. Smith's people did not create the American nation. No, they came to a "nation of immigrants" that was miraculously preexistent!

White Reaction Feebly Raises Its Head

The story of ethnic polarization would be only half-told without a look at the diverging "Anglo" reaction to the border crisis. Beginning near the top, consider that Gov. Anaya called upon his fellow Democratic governor, Bruce Babbitt of Arizona, to declare his state another "sanctuary" for illegal Central American immigrants. Babbitt refused. Instead, he met privately with Alan Nelson, the able but overworked commissioner of the INS. (If Governor Lamm had been along, Anaya would likely have seen a "racist conspiracy" at work.)

"Anglo" writers and some social scientists are slowly beginning to address the Hispanic threat. Last June 29, the *Washington Post* featured one Lawrence E. Harrison blaming the growing "Latin problems" south of the border on the "Latin psyche," which, among other failings he noted, seldom allows room for dissent. Among the many Hispanics who reflexively took offense was Amalia F. Cabib, who stated, "The verb [*disentir*] is so apt in Spanish simply because it has roots in the Latin language [*dissentire*], not in the Anglo Saxon culture, which borrowed it from us." (Who's "us"? The Spanish?) One rather doubts that Cabib looks anything like the ancient Romans or, for that matter, the modern Spaniards.

Prof. Donald L. Huddle, an economist at Rice University, has produced several studies detailing the negative impact of Hispanic immigration on U.S. workers. Most recently, he and several colleagues interviewed 202 illegal Hispanic immigrants whom they encountered in the barrios of Houston and Galveston. Each wetback was asked how many family members would be joining him if and when he received amnesty. Even speaking to complete strangers, the illegals confessed to planning on two relatives apiece, on average. According to Huddle, "If you take the middle ground and assume there are 8 million illegal aliens in the U.S., then you could see as many as 16 million more people coming to the U.S." as a result of amnesty. He added that those surveyed admitted they would use whatever illegal documents might be necessary to remain in the U.S.

Houston, as superficially "Anglo" as it still looks today, will very soon be an Hispanic city. "And it will hit us like a thunderbolt," says Dr. John Coffman, a professor of economics at the University of Houston. "Anglos" will still own much of the wealth, he continues, but Hispanics will control the vote. Billy Reagan, the local superintendent of schools, says, "We've enrolled between 2-3,000 [new] Central American kids in the last few months. But I don't think Houston has yet realized or accepted the fact this is happening. Either they don't want to see it or they're too busy."

At the University of Southern California, sociologist David Heer studies the local Hispanics. But he can't help noticing some interesting things about the local "Anglos"

-- for example, "the tremendous out-migration of the working class, white Anglo population," more than a million from Los Angeles County alone during the 1970s. (Those white workers are unwilling refugees, Dr. Heer, and you should drop your fashionable study of the willing economic "refugees" who come to America. Concentrate on the dispossessed folks who made your institution and your job possible.)

Otis L. Graham Jr. is an historian at Stanford University's Center for Advanced Studies. At a recent hearing of the Joint Economic Committee of Congress, Prof. Graham delivered some long overdue testimony:

There seems [to be] a spread of ethnically secluded work sites, entire assembly lines in auto plants where only Arabic is spoken, and in the Southwest where Spanish-speaking populations are large and growing, entire job sites and even industries have become entirely Hispanic.

For the first time in our history, a majority of migrants speak just one language -- Spanish -- and most of them live in ethnic enclaves . . . In such settings, the assimilative impulses of the national economy have a faint influence.

Prof. Graham, whose remark on America's migratory history overlooked the English-majority years of 1607 to circa 1840, might have noted that "ethnically secluded" work and living sites are only permitted to exist among racial minorities. There is no seclusion for whiteness, which means he has been doomed to oblivion in advance by lawyers and bureaucrats.

Arizona Congressman Eldon Rudd may have a partial cure for what ails us. Last June he sponsored a bill which would empower President Reagan to militarily secure the Mexican border (a power he actually already has) if the 99th Congress failed to pass a respectable immigration bill.

As the illegal presence grows, some fracturing of Hispanic opinion has taken place. One dramatic instance of this occurred in El Mirage, Arizona, on August 23, when some 20 Hispanic-Americans stormed a house and beat up half a dozen illegal Mexican workers. The brown U.S. citizens were angry because the brown non-citizens were getting drunk a lot and taunting their women. Union organizer Francisca Cavazos was unmoved by the incident, observing that "the same situation . . . happens in this type of community all the time."

State Rep. Earl Wilcox had entirely the wrong reaction, saying the incident may have been overplayed by the media because "it was brown against brown and that made a good story." Guess again, Earl! Had 20 white Americans stormed a house and beat up six illegal immigrants, it would have been page-one news from the *New York Times* to *Pravda*, and would have triggered anguished phony "soul-searching" among cloistered white liberals everywhere. As it was, Wilcox's "good story" was buried in Section B of the *Arizona Daily Star*.

Wilcox also noted that those Mexicans "who are already here . . . need to make more money." He said nothing about the economic future of white and black Arizonans. But consider a report from Los Angeles by Jay Mathews of the *Washington Post* (Sept. 14, 1985). At his office building in Century City, Mathews noticed that the polite, English-

speaking night janitors of old had abruptly been replaced by erratic Hispanics. What had happened?

[The old janitors] were members of the Hospital and Service Employees Union Local 399 and no match for 1 million Latin Americans crossing the border every year. The union and Pedus Building Services, the firm that employed them, tried to save the cleaning contract by agreeing to cut the wage and benefit package from about \$8.80 to \$6.80 an hour, but it was too late.

Unbeknownst to most tenants, the building's management put the contract up for bid, and Benco Building Services won it. Its workers, at least half of them Spanish-speaking immigrants, would receive \$4 an hour . . . [and] no health benefits.

"Buildings all over Century City are going nonunion," said building operations manager Jill Clements. "It worked for them, so we thought it would work for us."

Comparing the local elite's situation to that of complacent Englishmen in India during the waning raj, Mathews noted:

[W]e Californians whose jobs are relatively safe from the immigrant deluge . . . appreciate the advantages of cheap labor The problem is real, but here it raises surprisingly few hackles

No major California election in the last two decades has hinged on immigrant threats to jobs

A century ago mobs burned the San Francisco docks where ships tied up to disgorge more cheap labor from China. But those days . . . are gone forever.

A similar scene of far-advanced white decadence unfolds nightly at the Hilton Hotel in Laredo (TX). Window seats in the cocktail lounge are always popular there, because the guests can watch hundreds of illegals swimming the Rio Grande and eluding a handful of exhausted Border Patrol agents. "Sometimes," says a waiter, "they put the spotlights on them and it makes a really nice

show."

Meanwhile, near San Diego, Chief Patrol Agent Alan Eliason knows a spot where one can be sure to see "thousands lining up to make the dash" across the border. Some sharp entrepreneur could make a killing by constructing a cocktail lounge on the spot. Indeed, a 2,000-mile-long chain of such lounges (staffed by illegals, naturally) might well be the next growth industry along the border.

Right now, the big local boom is in school construction and private midwifery. The latter is booming because thousands of pregnant Mexican women now tramp across the border (as best they can) every *month* to "drop their babies" on American soil, making their infants instant citizens. The Reagan administration once threatened to make the practice a tad more difficult, but quickly backed down following a boisterous 1982 Mother's Day march in Dallas by some 2,000 Hispanics.

One thing that is starkly clear in all of this is that most Mexican Americans see the border crisis very differently than most Anglo-Americans. The average Mexican -- wherever he lives -- is convinced that his homeland is a total failure compared to the United States and Canada solely because of "bad luck." (Actually, some Mexicans see *us* as the failure and Mexico as the shining success -- yet they *still* come here!)

Though many rank-and-file Mexican Americans are alarmed by the impending drop in their living standard promised by unlimited Hispanic immigration, their organized communal leaders -- who live in an atmosphere saturated by minority racism -- are delighted to see the American quality of life plummet so long as they can build a snug little brown empire on the ashes of whitedom.

If that vision sounds downright evil -- well, it is. The President and his ghost writers and ghost thinkers should pay less attention to the "evil empire" on the other side of the world, and more to the definitely more evil one which is spreading like a brown fungus through America's in-nards.

Death Notice

The Austin American-Statesman (Oct. 14, 1986) proudly captioned this picture, "One big happy family . . . for more than 1,000 members of six generations of Limons." The patriarch of this Hispanic "army" was José Limon, who moved from San Luis Potosi, Mexico, to an Austin suburb 86 years ago. He and his wife, Bernabe, begat 11 children and their children begat 11 children and the astronomical begetting continued until this year a gathering of the Limon clan made the "family photograph" possible.

There is another way of looking at this photo -- as an obituary for the Anglo community of Texas.



FEMALE SEXUALITY AND SOCIAL STATUS

“The final aim of all love intrigues, be they comic or tragic, is really of more import than all other ends in human life. What it all turns upon is nothing less than the composition of the next generation. It is not the weal or woe of any one individual, but that of the human race to come which is here at stake.”

— Schopenhauer

AT PRESENT, the City of New York is nothing less than a genetic compost heap. This condition is largely the result of its non-Caucasian and hybridized population, and so requires an occasional infusion of Northern Europeans to both maintain important parts of the physical plant, and to project a certain veneer of civilized behavior above the chaotic savagery that flows beneath the surface. The mix is essential for practical purposes, but most injurious to the Northern Europeans who must live with it.

Zoo City is known to function like a magnet, attracting from the hinterlands our best and our worst racial elements. Quite frequently it becomes home to those who will stop at nothing in their quest for wealth and notoriety. It attracts men of intelligence and cunning who wish to climb the corporate ladder. It draws comely women who see it as the place where maximum public exposure is possible.

In a society composed only of Northern Europeans, such people (selfish and amoral) might only succeed in substantially lowering the Nordic birthrate. But in a multiracial setting the biological consequences are more serious. In such an environment, material values can conceivably become so important that they stimulate miscegenation.

The effect of a woman's wealth or social position on the male instincts which lead him to woo her can be dismissed in most cases as virtually nil. The rarity of those men who marry for money reveals them as somewhat aberrant types. Male selection is overwhelmingly based on the biological criterion of physical attractiveness. A man will submit to the institution of marriage and otherwise domesticate himself because he knows it's the only way of gaining access to those physical attributes he finds almost irresistible.

When Northern European explorers, trappers and shipwrecked sailors found themselves for long periods in the company of other races, they were known to cohabit with local females, thereby producing a certain number of hybrid offspring. But when they came as farmers and settlers to North America (unlike the Spanish in Central and South America), these Northern Europeans brought their women with them. Half-breeds, including the mulatto population which arose in the southern United States, were customarily excluded from the larger society.

Miscegenation becomes a danger when unequally attractive races are confined within one social order, when females belonging to the more attractive group are pursued by males of every race. Casual studies of attractive Nordic

females who marry into New York's Levantine elite shows that biological and aesthetic criteria count for almost nothing in mate selection. Wealth or some other form of social prominence is the primary determinant.

Unattractive women are among the truly handicapped. They are never really free to do whatever they wish. Beautiful women are free to do almost anything. There has probably never been a tradition, custom or restraining social influence that stood for very long before the kind of face that could launch a thousand ships. That is the kind of beauty we are talking about here. With such power there is no need for concealment or hypocrisy. Great beauties are unaffected by the conventional restraints which limit the actions of less attractive women. Their conduct is clearly voluntary and a matter of preference. Should the behavior of such women then come to resemble what is seen among the females of a lower primate species, it might reasonably be inferred that a common animal instinct accounts for the observed similarities.

Close scrutiny of female monkeys will reveal that copulations are so arranged that troop leaders are favored at those moments when conception is most likely to occur. Females are assured the healthiest possible offspring, while the inseminating male is obligated to protect those females who are engaged in spreading his genes.

Among humans, where ovulation results in minor behavioral changes, a somewhat similar pattern can be seen. Instead of a monthly cycle which forces the female to be highly receptive for a relatively short period, human females have a linear sexuality, where a mild estrus and a self-conscious intelligence permit action based on the rational perception that her reproductive value changes with age. But this does not alter the female's basic impulse to be as socially successful in her mating as possible. It only makes the instinct -- which lies beneath her intelligence -- more difficult to perceive.

Societies with strict curbs on female behavior are not the place to look for this instinct. It is seen most clearly in the kind of environment where females are free to do as they please. In New York and other cities that freedom has produced the singles bar. This is where the young and attractive get acquainted with the upwardly mobile. That the resulting relationships will seldom last for more than eight or ten hours is not important. What matters is that females are drawn to these places, which are viewed as locations where competing males congregate, and where they will *repeatedly* consent to sexual activity on the basis of a superficial acquaintanceship. It is the *constant repetition* of this act by the naturally cautious female which reveals the element of compulsion involved and which leads to the conclusion that women are motivated by the same instincts that move the females of other species.

The rural areas that supply New York with its comple-

ment of attractive women will see them leave their home towns during the years when childbearing is most likely to occur. Sometimes the small-town beauty will go home when her "career" (often in show business) isn't going the way it should. Most, however, find the city irresistible and stay there well into their forties. By this time they have forgotten the high social status they once demanded of potential mates. Gradually they settle for husbands of lesser rank. The older they get, the lower the status of those they consider worth marrying. Aging beauties will marry men they wouldn't have looked at when they were in their salad years.

The mere thought of such mercenary behavior is disturbing. But men and women are very different creatures -- with different biological responsibilities. Selection has favored modifications in behavior that assist each sex in discharging its responsibilities. Romantic notions that attribute a high spiritual quality to women of overwhelming attractiveness are useful because they serve the reproductive purpose of promoting monogamy and strengthening the pair bond. All else being equal, a devoted romantic will father more offspring than a philanderer. The high intensity of these romantic feelings is usually the prelude to complete domestication, which is not to be regretted, since it serves the larger purpose of stabilizing family life.

Occasionally male idealism, romantic and otherwise, becomes impractical and socially disruptive. To women, with the burden of childbearing and child-rearing on their shoulders, illusions and idealistic notions are unaffordable luxuries.

Women require a cold and realistic worldview. Keen insights into the subtleties of operating social hierarchies and lucid appraisals of male potential characterize such an outlook. The security of the nest site their underliving concern, females of breeding age can't afford to rock the boat. They have to behave "properly" and adhere to social norms, because propriety facilitates access to existing power structures, which makes the greater protection afforded by higher status that much easier to achieve. Males, on the other hand, achieve status and security as a consequence of acquiring power. For them it is usually the excitement of a chase, the need to be in physical control or the desire to bring about change which motivates them. Accumulating power for power's sake has never been an overriding concern among women. Females generally avoid power -- and the risks which accompany it -- in favor of pursuing those forms of stability which are power's byproducts.

Afraid of risks, predisposed to domesticity, most women prefer being married to being single. But not every woman has an equal chance. Attractive women obviously have a long headstart in this race. Females descended from other than Northern European stock tend to possess relatively underdeveloped secondary sexual characteristics. The clearest proof of this is the consistent use of female Nordics in the worldwide advertising of consumer products, a fact not unnoticed by young, attractive females of Northern European descent.

By leaving home early and moving to locations where they're sure to be surrounded by alien racial elements, such women can easily outshine the native female com-

petition. They can then choose from among the wealthiest alien males, who then compete with each other to possess the women. This strategy maximizes the women's chances of acquiring the wealth and status they are avidly seeking. It also maximizes the possibility of miscegenation. The small-town beauty is usually aware of this long before she sets foot in New York. If not, she soon discovers that her greatly to be desired security will depend on her willingness to produce hybrid offspring.

Beneath all this tragic outbreeding lies an instinct that is older than the human species itself. Zoologists, biologists and perceptive laymen have long known of its existence. The scientific term for the general tendency of females to mate upward in society is known as hypergamy. Gold-digging is how it's described in the vernacular. Long a subject of light opera and musical comedy, this ancient animal instinct is no longer anything to laugh about.

In a culture where traditional rewards are now bestowed on minorities, the female drive to mate upward is wreaking havoc among the Majority.

In this century the West has already suffered from having its best male elements preferentially slaughtered in fratricidal wars. Now it is the turn of its best female elements. They are lost to the race by being drawn into the maelstrom of multiracial cities in the United States, Canada and Western Europe. Surrounded by Levantines, mestizos and blacks, they are being seen as more and more desirable by males of every race but their own. It is increasingly difficult to attribute the virtues associated with marriage and motherhood to such women. Their choosing to live, work and socialize with alien males creates a lingering impression of physical impurity. With such doubts in their minds, the males of our race try harder each year to avoid any serious commitment. The result is fewer marriages and less offspring.

Women cannot be blamed for their overriding concern with power and the men who wield it. Their method of perceiving and reacting to the world is nothing less than a genetically determined survival mechanism. This ability to detect the subtlest kind of change in the forms and direction of applied social power simply means that our women have known the truth for some time. They know that Majority males are becoming ever more powerless. So they abandon their race in favor of conditions that promise greater security and greater reproductive success.

The instincts that move the females of every species had their origin in the Paleozoic seas. Nothing that can be said about racial purity will have any decisive effect on what women do instinctively. The only way to save what is left of our gene pool is to recapture the society we have given away. Only by regaining the social dominance we have lost will our females return to selecting their own kind.

Ponderable Quote

The man who loves other countries as much as his own stands on a level with the man who loves other women as much as he loves his own wife.

Theodore Roosevelt

RACIAL MISINFORMATION

ONE OF THE SICKEST misinterpretations of race ever written is contained in a book by one Guy Murchie, titled *The Seven Mysteries of Life* (Houghton Mifflin, Boston), which is now required or suggested reading in many high schools.

A portion of what he writes could be reasonably called philosophy, and a smaller portion scientific, but the part devoted to race is totally, indeed grossly, anti-scientific. Carleton S. Coon's monumental work on race, *The Origin of Races*, was published in 1962; Murchie's was first copyrighted in 1978. That means that Murchie had 16 long years to learn something about race, but from reading his book no one would know that Coon had ever lived. Coon's name is not even mentioned in the index. If Murchie's interpretation of race was his private one, it would not be worth the time it takes to refute his ridiculous arguments, all based on a weird kind of mathematics. But his arguments match perfectly those of the liberal-minority coalition, which fanatically and nihilistically oppose a worldview based on racial values.

On page 329, the author, who is a Harvard graduate and a communicant of the hyper-equalitarian Baha'i Faith (headquarters in Haifa, Israel), writes:

[A]n old nomad living in Persia has eight sons who, one after the other, set off to seek their fortunes, each in a different direction. The son who goes to China predictably marries a Chinese girl and has half-Chinese children who are first cousins of the half-black offspring of the son who went to Africa and married a black girl on the Upper Nile . . . Later the African son's descendants naturally increase in number with succeeding generations until they include practically everyone in his tribe . . . by that time his genes must inevitably have spread (through raids, wars, migrations and resulting infractions of endogamic law) to various other tribes, whose members in turn all become descendants of the old Persian nomad by about the 25th generation. And after that his spreading waves of progeny must irregularly continue to advance tribe by tribe all over Africa and beyond, relentlessly filling up each endogamous pocket until by the 50th generation it can hardly help but include everyone.

Similar nonsense appears on page 351:

Even such a well-publicized lineage as the *Mayflower* descendants from Plymouth, Massachusetts, can hardly begin to track down their relatives of 350 years, and a little knowledge of early Yankee seamanship and fecundity in the tea and slave ports of Asia and Africa, plus mathematics, will show that their ranks probably now include more than a million Chinese in China, a comparable number of Hindus in India and blacks in Africa -- not to mention several million Americans and Europeans.

Murchie sums up on pages 356-57:

And the fact means that your own ancestors, whoever you are, include not only some blacks, some Chinese and some Arabs, but all the blacks, Chinese, Arabs, Malays, Latins, Eskimos and every other possible ancestor who lived on Earth around A.D. 700 . . . It is virtually certain therefore that you are a direct descendant of Muhammad and every fertile predecessor of his, including Krishna, Confucius, Abraham, Buddha, Caesar, Ishmael and Judas Iscariot. Of course you must also be descended from millions who have lived since Muhammad, inevitably including kings and criminals, but the earlier they lived the more surely you are their descendant.

Let us take the son of the old nomad of Persia who went to Africa and married a black girl on the upper Nile. One-half of the old nomad's genes are in his son; one-fourth of his genes are in each of the grandchildren -- that is, the children of his son and the black girl; one-eighth of his genes are in each of the great-grandchildren; one-sixteenth are in each of the great-great grandchildren; and one-thirty-second are in each of the great-great-great grandchildren. By that time the genes from the pool that created the old nomad are converging to zero. The immortality or everlastingness of the genes and their power to reproduce the same physical and mental characteristics, generation after generation, lie not in the particular genetic makeup of the individual, but in the reservoir from which his own have come. If the old nomad was a normal human being of any race, he would not have the faintest chance of recognizing as his kin what Murchie calls his "descendants," because after several generations they would be largely or almost totally of a different race and have no physical characteristics in common with him whatsoever. Needless to say, the possibility of each of eight sons marrying into eight different races is practically nil. Sir Arthur Keith tells us in his *A New Theory of Human Evolution* that prehistoric peoples remained in their own breeding and hunting grounds and mated with their own kin. If we assume that the old nomad and his son had white skin, four generations of breeding with blacks would have just about smothered the genes producing light pigmentation, and from that generation onward all of their descendants would be officially black.

The Charolais is a fine breed of French white cattle, probably descended from the ancient aurochs of Northern Europe. Charolais owners have bred them with White Face Herefords, Black Angus and other varieties.

The breeders follow this schedule: For the first breeding they mate a pure-bred Charolais bull with a Black Angus or other breed. The offspring is one-half Charolais. For the second breeding a pure-bred Charolais bull is mated with a one-half Charolais cow. The offspring is three-quarters Charolais. For the third breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a three-quarter Charolais cow. The off-

spring is seven-eighths Charolais. For the fourth breeding, a pure-bred Charolais bull mates with a seven-eighth Charolais cow. The offspring is 15/16 Charolais. This last is considered to be a pure-bred Charolais bull or cow for the purposes of cattle breeding. Practically without exception, all 15/16 Charolais have all of the physical and mental characteristics of the 16/16 Charolais. Among the 15/16s, a non-Charolais characteristic shows up a fewer number of times than a royal flush in a poker hand and, if and when that ever happens, the breeder does not allow the cow or bull to reproduce.

When Murchie writes about what he calls kinship existing in the 13th, 25th and 50th generations of the old nomad's descendants, he is putting out balderdash. The genes that create and define an individual spring from the gene pool of his race, and the portion of this gene pool that has by far the greatest influence in shaping the morphology of the individual goes back only 10 or 12 generations.

If a Negro sailor had been stranded in Denmark in 1600 and had found a Danish girl who would marry him, their immediate descendants would have been outcasts. If later generations managed to continue to cohabit with Danes, they would be morphologically the same as the majority of present-day Danes. The Danish gene pool, over approximately 16 generations, would have obliterated the Negro genes of the old sailor. What Murchie would call his descendants in Denmark would be genetically unrelated to the miscegenating black. The Negro gene pool created the old tar. The Danish gene pool created his descendants in Denmark.

The primary races have been created by the forces of mutation, natural selection, environment and isolation over tens or hundreds of thousands of years, long before the dawn of civilization. In a very real sense, these primary races do not mix. During historic times in a land inhabited by two races, both without an endogamous tradition in law and religion, the race with about 4 to 5% of the population will generally be absorbed by the larger race, exactly as the Danish gene pool absorbed the few genes of the old Negro sailor.

If we are going to think in terms of extending the concept of meaningful kinship beyond the bounds of our own race, we are kin not only to all Asiatics and Africans, but to all chimpanzees, gorillas, baboons, cattle, goats, sheep, swine, horses, dogs, cats -- indeed, not only to all animals but to all organisms on earth!

This is hardly the kind of kinship on which Murchie discourses so glibly. His objective, in line with that of other equalitarian propagandists, is to convince whites that they are just one of many, many human varieties. They are no better than any others, Bushman or Pygmy, and are kin to all of them.

It is long past the time for us to inform Murchie and his ilk that man is not one monolithic organism with one gene pool, but belongs to one of three major races:

- I. The European or white race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man during the harrowing and winnowing cold of the Ice Ages.
- II. The Asiatic or yellow race that probably crossed the threshold from underman to man also during the Ice Ages.
- III. The African or black race that probably crossed the

threshold from underman to man in the hot and tropical areas of Africa, with its intensely hot and high-angled sun, roughly 40,000 years ago.

Each one of these three collective organisms that we call a race has a different set of human forebears. This means that a member of any one of the three races has few if any human forebears in common with members of either of the other two races.

As Carleton Coon writes in *The Origin of Races* (p. 5):

All the evidence available from comparative ethnology, linguistics, and prehistoric archaeology indicates a long separation of the principal races of man. This is contrary to the current idea (1962) that *Homo sapiens* arose in Europe or western Asia about 35,000 B.C., fully formed as from the brow of Zeus, and spread over the world at that time, while the archaic species of men who had preceded him became conveniently extinct. Actually the *homines sapientes* in question were morphologically the same as living Europeans. To derive an Australian aborigine or a Congo Pygmy from European ancestors of modern type would be biologically impossible.

The concept of "humanity" in the sense that all three of the primary races are descended from the same human ancestors is a non-fact that is upheld most ardently by those who believe in a word-for-word literal interpretation of the Bible, by those who close their eyes to the latest findings in the fields of biology and anthropology, or by those who wish to destroy not only the white race but all races by unlimited interbreeding.

Lions, tigers and panthers are all cats, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different feline species or subspecies. Europeans, Asiatics and Africans are all humans, but their value and significance lie in their separateness as different races of humans.

It is not only possible but probable that the forebears of Europeans had light skin, blue eyes and blond hair, and those of Africans black skin, black eyes and black hair, when the brains of both were about the size of the brains of the present-day chimpanzee -- long ages before either had crossed the threshold from *Homo erectus* to *Homo sapiens*. We may well have been white before we were human.

The total history of man powerfully supports the proposition that racial interbreeding has always and inevitably led biologically and culturally downward. Moreover, mongrels tend to breed back to their ancestral stocks, and no healthy and upward-evolving subspecies has ever been created by miscegenation.

Our black, brown and Jewish minorities should remember that although the basic objective of the leading anti-racists is the extermination of white genes by racial interbreeding, this same interbreeding will also bring about the destruction of the Asiatic and African races, which should also be concerned with their evolutionary futures. These two races will never evolve upward to a higher biological stage as hybrid stocks, but only in their relatively pure state. Breeding for leadership only succeeds when it draws from the best elements of the particular gene pools. For this reason, members of all three races should form a solid ideological front against the levelers who wish to wipe out racial differences.