

Instauration®

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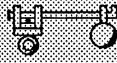
DECEMBER 1998

A Roaring 20s Proditor



Carl Van Vechten

The Safety Valve



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

□ I wonder how many Americans scratched their heads when it was announced that the October "peace negotiations" between Arafat and Netanyahu had stalled for a few hours because Netanyahu demanded Clinton pardon Jewish spy Jonathan Pollard as part of the deal. Since the President obeys his master's voice, we may be sure that it won't be long before Pollard is walking the streets of Tel Aviv.

329

□ My *Instauration* has not arrived this month. I guess I am again the victim of the wonderful U.S. Post Office. A comic I heard some years ago did a routine about kindergarten children arriving in the morning, playing simple games, then it's time to eat their cookies, then they take a nap, then it's time for Mommy to pick them up. The comic commented, "Kindergarten will never prepare one for life in the outside world—unless it is to work in the U.S. Post Office!"

303

□ A professor of English who also happened to be an Englishman, used to say of someone whose critical abilities he did not admire, "He has a great fondness for his own fondness." This disability seems to be a common defect of modern politics.

785

□ Off to Israel, to Gaza. Rancid fields of garbage. Palestinians are poorer than ever.

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A 140-square-mile strip of sand, sun-scorched apartment blocks and squalid refugee camps stretched along the Mediterranean. Just heard a flashy rendition of *This Land Is Mine* on one of the peculiar Christian programs. Mood is mean and sullen, even though most Israeli soldiers are gone. Hamas is pretty popular. Basically the Gazans seem to be serfs (the few that have jobs) for the Israelis. Israel takes in Romanian and other workers now.

Itinerant Subscriber

□ *Instauration* did not seem to have a favorite candidate in the November elections. Neither did I.

111

□ Amy Grossberg got 2½ years for killing her newborn. A Virginia judge sentenced a man to 12 years for killing pets.

229

□ In Germany, Nikolaus Thanassiadis, a city council member of Greek origin, said: "It would be a sad place if Germany were only for the Germans."

520

□ The best proof of the superiority of the white race is that through its death it will be the first human breed to escape this hellish world and enter Nirvana (extinction).

006

□ The degradation of once truly proud Chicagoans holding placards reading, "Thank you, Sammy, for bringing pride back to Chicago" has been made complete by their Pavlovian salivating at the ringing of Sammy Sosa's bat.

813

□ I find it offensive that *Instauration* regards Clinton as "gutless," when right now he is resisting enormous pressure brought by a Zionist-instigated scandal over literally nothing. None of this redeems the Clinton antiwhite agenda, but rightwingers should not let sticky lips interfere with cold, logical thinking. Nothing justifies removing a president of the U.S. for opposing Israeli "obstruction of the peace process."

472

□ In regard to the story about *The Dispossessed Majority* being banned in Canada (Sept. 1998), I was not overly surprised. The Canadian government bans

more books than any other country in the Western world and always at the request of the same ethnic pressure group. *The Gulag Archipelago*, for which Solzhenitsyn won the Nobel Prize for Literature, was banned in Canada for many years because the Chosen didn't like what the Russian patriot had to say about them. One other point worth noting. The two closest advisers to French-Canadian Prime Minister are Eddy Goldenberg and Chaviva Hosek.

Canadian Subscriber

□ I recently made a visit to Opryland, now frighteningly huge, compared to what it was ten years ago. There were many more colored guests this time—surprisingly well-groomed and behaved. There were also about a dozen salt 'n' peppa pairs, which seemed out of place in that setting.

190

□ Economic Devolution: The advent of credit cards seemed to slightly precede the working man's ever diminishing buying power.

347

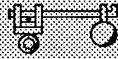
□ If it's Gore next time, he'll fill any key government position overlooked by Bill with one of the Chosen. A Republican might be less obvious, but don't bet on it. The Jews may have to give up some top spots, but they'll keep control from lower levels which are packed with their own.

533

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The Safety Valve



□ Million-dollar missiles are lobbed into Afghanistan and Sudan as the war of terrorism heats up. It's reminiscent of Vietnam: dark people with odd names who don't dress like us, eat familiar foods and somehow threaten our way of life. Our macho guys talk tough, but our resolve is likely to melt much faster than it did back then.

111

□ Taxes, inflation and unfair competition have eroded Joe Sixpack's ability to buy the myriad of consumer goods now available. The banks gave us credit cards so we could buy the baubles belched out by a booming economy. Joe is making payments on gadgets and junk that he should have been able to buy with cash. If this game was a fair game, Americans would be paid a living wage so there would be little need for credit cards.

859

□ Most straights are disposed to tolerate gays. The more we are forced to also approve of them the more violence against gays will grow.

366

In the film, *Night Shift*, Michael Keaton complained that he didn't want to be called a "pimp." "It's such an ugly word." He preferred "love broker." Our leaders have the same idea. "Quotas" and "racial preferences," although accurate, just as is "pimp," don't sell as well as the alliterative, mellifluous "affirmative action." Who could oppose that? What would you call it? "Negative action?"

911

□ Clinton is the first black president, asserts black author Toni Morrison. She cited a list of dysfunctional characteristics which "blackened him," one being that he's from a broken home. Another black, Alan Keys, angrily differed, saying his father didn't have any of Bill's "black attributes." Keys feels his Dad and not our fork-tongued President should be the real black role model.

880

□ I watched *Map of the Human Heart* on HBO about an Eskimo who starts out warning, "Beware of the white man." Can you imagine a film beginning with a warning to fear blacks or beware of Jews? For all the talk of racial equality, the fact is that Majority members are today's "niggers," about whom all the old

slurs are quite all right, so long as their target is us.

410

□ According to the N.Y. Times (Oct. 18), with Soviet-era archives now open, evidence suggests that in the 1930s and 40s there were hundreds of Communist spies in the government and even more fellow travelers. So Senator McCarthy may have been basically right after all. The article names three scholars who even today defend those Communist sympathizers and traitors. Their names: Schrecker, Navasky and Lichtenstein.

105

□ Ashamed to be white? Now you can go even one better. Be ashamed just to be human! "Australopithecus Robustus," the protagonist of a recent film, was depicted as a really sweet guy—an environmentalist always pulling animals out of the mud. Amazing what can be learned from a few bones! Regrettably a million years ago our very nasty ancestors "pushed him into oblivion." I have been told the world would be better off with no whites. Better still with no *Homo sapiens!*

700

□ You would have to be very naive to believe that the Chinese and Indonesian businessmen who gave money to Clinton did not expect something in return. Since they have gone into hiding, only Clinton can tell us that.

325

□ Clinton and Gore teach kids that homosexuality is not so bad, but smoking is awful.

110

□ Europeans consider Americans prudish, probably ignorant, because we elected a president who, rumor has it, fathered a mulatto bastard.

030

□ Some say immigrants are the best and brightest—a great help to our country. Others take the opposite view. In either case they should stay home, whether it is to help their own country or not to harm ours.

664

□ If it is the unconditional duty of egalitarians to never tolerate intolerance, then whose unconditional duty is it to

never tolerate egalitarians' intolerance of the intolerant?

812

□ Bill's racial gurus denounce white privilege as the root of all our ills. What no one dares affirm is that if whites are privileged it is because we earned it!

963

□ No one can explain why blacks lag behind, or so they protest. The philosophical principle called "Occan's Razor" holds that the simplest explanation is best. Too bad that's off limits.

111

□ I have a true story you won't believe. In the barber shop last week my barber got a phone call. I heard him say two or three times, "No I couldn't do that." When he came back he told me that the caller was a lady who wanted him to accept payment in advance for a year's worth of haircuts for her father. In return the father would be first in line regardless of the number of customers ahead of him. I told him she sounded like a Chosenite to me. Sure enough. I was right.

306

□ My first of many visits to Spain was in 1952 and I lived there for five years. The Catalans in the East, the Basques in the North, the Gallegos in the Northwest, the Canary Islanders—all demand independence, much like the Kosovars. If the secessionists make enough trouble in Spain, will we threaten to bomb them, too?

835

□ A National Public Radio editorial has the answer for "hate crimes" against gays: role-playing games for primary school kids. Little Billy pretends to be the gay beau of little Jimmy. Betty and Sally play a lesbian couple. The rest of the class applauds. Presto, "hate" evaporates!

937

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Carl Van Vechten

If you think the white renegade is a contemporary American figure, think again. He's been around for longer than we'd like to admit. While abolitionists, reformers and religious types who sought to uplift blacks are recurring figures throughout American history, whites who actively championed and promoted black culture were rare until recent decades. Such a white was Carl Van Vechten. As his predecessors tried to better the lot of Negroes by force-feeding them white culture, Van Vechten gushed about selling black culture to white folks.

Born in 1880 in Cedar Rapids (IA), Van Vechten was a descendant of Dutch settlers who settled in upstate New York in the 1700s. Subsequent generations, which included farmers, merchants, bankers and landowners, joined the westward trek of settlement. Carl's father, an acknowledged conservative, carved out a middle-class lifestyle for the Van Vechtens, though wealth did not come his way till later years. The baby of the family (his mother was 46 when he was born), Carl was arty and a bit of a showoff.

Owing to his cosmopolitan leanings, he was never at home in the provincial midwest. The University of Chicago was more to his liking. Graduating in 1903, he went to work as a newspaperman in the Windy City, at that time a roaring, rough-and-ready boomtown. In 1906 he landed in New York City, a more appropriate setting for his temperament. Having grown up in a musical family, his employment as a music and dance critic for the N.Y. Times, and later (in 1913) as a drama critic for the New York Press, was preordained, gaining him access to the celebrities of the day and their endless round of party-going.¹

Throughout his journalistic career Van Vechten's economic status remained tenuous. His father, having succeeded royally in the insurance business, regularly loaned him money to keep food in his mouth. Then as now the lifestyle of a bon vivant in New York is not one that can be sustained by the salary of a newspaper reporter. But Van Vechten was in the right place at the right time—and he recognized the main chance when it came his way.

Van Vechten's arrival in New York more or less coincided with the arrival of Negroes in Harlem. By the 1920s they had pretty well taken over the neighborhood. During that decade, characterized by Van Vechten as "the splendid drunken 20s," whites began to mix with Negroes at speakeasies and nightclubs.² The 1920s was a time of fads. Negrophilia was all the rage among the New York trendsetters. Van Vechten had shown flashes of renegadism as early as 1914 when he reviewed the Negro drama *Granny Maumee* and proclaimed it the "most important contribution which has yet been made to the American stage." Thankfully posterity has judged otherwise.

An established white intellectual promoting Harlem attracted a scandalous amount of attention in white America. As the unofficial spokesman for all things Negroid in New York, Van Vechten achieved as much fame as the artists he represented. Singers, dancers, musicians, painters, novelists and poets of color were his exclusive province. Paul Robeson, Bessie Smith, Ethel Waters, Langston Hughes and other notable Negroes of the day knew him well. His fame as a booster of Negroes was such that *Go Harlem*, a popular song of the era, urged whites to visit Harlem and go "inspectin' with Van Vechten." The Mexican artist Covarrubias, whom he also plugged, once caricatured him as a black man in a portrait entitled, *The Future*.

Turning from journalism to literature, Van Vechten wrote seven novels, the most popular of which was *Nigger Heaven*, a portrait of Harlem life in the 20s. The title, which refers to the segregated theaters where blacks were sequestered in the balcony, was a problem for some of Van Vechten's colored friends. As with Mark Twain and *Huckleberry Finn*, most black readers couldn't get past the N word and flatly condemned the book despite its sympathetic portrayal of Harlem life. Then as now, it was taboo for whites to utter "Nigger" in interracial company, though blacks used the word freely. A number of Van Vechten's Negro associates dubbed themselves the "Niggerati."

Because of the controversy, *Nigger Heaven* was a smash bestseller, causing Van Vechten's financial status to be immensely improved. The death of his father left him part of a \$6-million estate.³ Now there were no impediments to his pursuit of happiness.

Not surprisingly, Van Vechten was a fixture at Gotham's high society gatherings of his day. He often appeared at the Fifth Avenue salon of Mabel Dodge, a renegade heiress, whose fourth husband, a Pueblo Indian, graced her with the name she is better known by today, Mabel Dodge Luhan. At these gatherings could be found assorted "progressives" and "freethinkers"—Lincoln Steffens, Bernhard Berenson, John Reed, Emma Goldman, Walter Lippmann and Max Eastman, to name a few.

The stock market crash of 1929 made no serious dent in the wallet of Van Vechten, who now turned from fiction to photography. He was soon renown, particularly as a portraitist of celebrities. As the decades rolled by, Van Vechten continued to use his influence and clout to promote other artists, notably Gertrude Stein, a Jewish lesbian better known today for the degenerate gang she hung around with in Paris than for her literary output. Van Vechten edited *The Selected Works of Gertrude Stein* in 1946, the year of her death. That Van Vechten did not always wield his considerable influence on behalf of minor-

ity artists can be seen in his promotion of Herman Melville, something of a forgotten man in the 1920s.

It is for ballyhooing Negroes that Van Vechten is best remembered today. Even after the Harlem Renaissance was a distant memory, he continued to shower Negroes with his largesse. He endowed the Carl Van Vechten Gallery at Fisk University, a black school in Nashville, which rewarded him with an honorary doctorate in 1955. Still up to his old tricks at the age of 80, in 1960 he endowed a collection of Negro arts and letters at Yale in honor of one of his black buddies, James Weldon Johnson.

Unlike his counterparts in later decades, Van Vechten, shunned political activism. As he duly noted, "My Sense of propaganda always concerned art and never politics." Consequently his name is never mentioned in connection with leftist politics, as often happens with his ilk.

Van Vechten's renegadism didn't stop with his professional work. His first wife was Anna Snyder, his high school sweetheart, whom he divorced in 1912. His second wife was a Russian Jewess, Fania Marinoff, a small-time silent movie actress. Their childless marriage endured. The couple celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary just two months before Van Vechten died in 1964, his reputation still unspotted by his active bisexuality. During the 20s he and his drinking buddy, playwright Avery Hopwood, judged integrated transvestite balls in Harlem. Much like Robert Mapplethorpe, Van Vechten

combined his sexual proclivities with his photographic talents. His photographic series, *Boy Crazy*, depicted musclemen engaged in oral and anal intercourse.

In Van Vechten's day, pro-Negro sensibilities, at least among Gentiles, were something of a novelty. Not any more. *Nigger Heaven* has long since been supplanted in the pantheon of Negro-oriented fiction by writers of a darker hue. After generations of integration and the ubiquity of Negro influence in popular culture, we no longer feel shocked by Van Vechten's Negrophilia. Still, there is a sad irony in the fact that Van Vechten, the descendant of early Dutch settlers, made a name for himself by promoting African Americans in a city named after the village of Haarlem in the Netherlands.

That was enough to get him in Dutch with the white racialists of the roaring 20s.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Footnotes

1. The world of Van Vechten and his *carpe diem* cohorts was brilliantly portrayed by Thomas Wolfe, who was introduced to this milieu by his Jewish mistress in *You Can't Go Home Again* and *The Web and the Rock*, where Van Vechten appears as Van Vleeck.

2. The legendary Cotton Club, however, adopted a whites-only policy for its clientele, who turned out in droves to see black headliners strut their stuff.

3. Van Vechten's so-called conservative father, a Universalist, used some of his wealth to establish a school for Negroes in Mississippi.

Dink Stover Goes to College

By tradition, Notre Dame University stands as a symbol of the Irish in America, notwithstanding that generations of Poles, Germans and even Italians have contributed to the school's football greatness. This year's team, however, made this "ethnic stretch" into an outright "racial conversion," as the dominant color turned out to be black. Nationally the same kind of ethnic representation problem endures. The government pursues affirmative action policies to raise the minority percentage, but counts whites only as "white" and minorities as African, Latinos, Asians and Native Americans.

The battle for the numbers goes on, with the losers invariably turning out to be white. In California and Texas, however, affirmative action in college admission has been dealt a blow. As a response to this worrisome trend two former presidents of Ivy League colleges, Bok of Harvard and Bowen of Brown, recently debated a book called *The Shape of the River* (Princeton University Press), which claims that affirmative action admissions policies on the Ivy campuses have been a

great success precisely because they have raised the salaries of minority Ivy League graduates over their non-Ivy counterparts.

The argument is sophistic to its very core. No one would doubt that minority Ivy League grads would take home more money than their non-Ivy brethren. For generations the Ivy diploma has served as an index of academic accomplishment, causing employers to pay the higher tariff to get such grads on their payroll. But debasing the standard merely to help out the less qualified is surely injurious to social progress.

What, may we ask, about all those white applicants to Ivy colleges who are turned down to make room for the less qualified affirmative action minorityites? Won't they be expected to make proportionately less because they had been forced to attend non Ivy League colleges? Most highly paid college administrators, whatever their inner thoughts, overtly support affirmative action on the college campus and therefore can be expected to laud *The Shape of the River*. The essential struggle over affirmative action seems to

be shaping up as a tussle between common sense and high-flown racial spiritualism, with the latter firmly the province of trucklers like Bok and Bowen.

America of today affords racial minorities quite as much opportunity to make it on their own as it does Majority types. Different races sit side by side in high school classrooms nationwide and are presented the same opportunities to grasp the same material. If whites consistently excel in the mental department, why not look for some other answer than white racism?

Having done that, why not stop all this palaver about affirmative action on college campuses and get down to the business of providing a good education at a reasonable price? Today colleges simply cost too much, partly because whites pay far too much to keep minorities on campus with tax dollars that turn into governmental affirmative action grants. It has been estimated that one-third of Johnny's \$35,000 tuition cost should be charged off to affirmative action "scholarships."

IVAN HILD

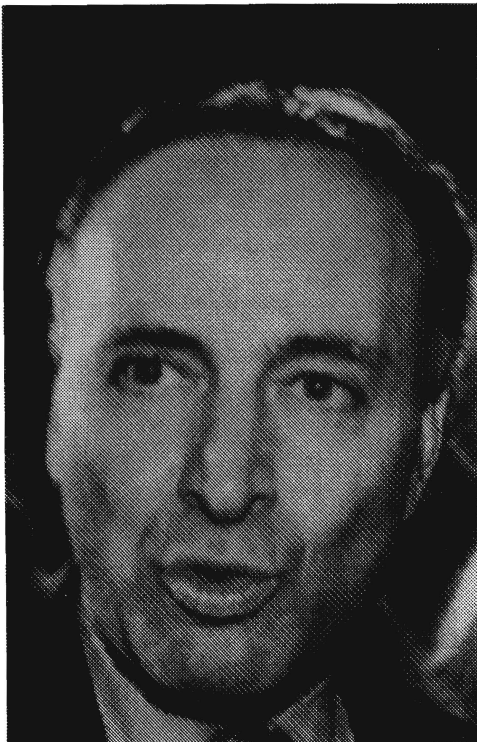
Politics at its Nadir

One of the most significant elections this fall is one the Majority has already lost, no matter which of the two candidates wins it. By the time you are reading this, either Alfonse D'Amato will have been re-elected to the Senate from New York, or Charles Schumer will have succeeded him to the seat once occupied by De Witt Clinton, William Seward and Elihu Root.

Not that any of those old Yankees were without flaws, but history does not record that any of their campaigns (which, to be sure, antedated the direct election of senators) were punctuated with furious spats over coarse in-

prey on the addled sensibilities of New York commuters. Each candidate has avidly courted the Lavender Lobby, with Senator D'Amato gaining the endorsement of the powerful Human (read: homosexual) Rights (read: privileges) Campaign (read: lobby) for his stellar work on behalf of gays in the armed services, against hate crimes, and the like.

Schumer has made himself odious with his scene-stealing, headline-hunting, gun-grabbing antics. After he played a key role in the House hearings that got Attorney General Janet Reno off the hook for the massacre in



Charles Schumer



Al D'Amato

sults in Yiddish. Nor does New York political history record an election in which a Gentile vied against a Jew for Jewish backing with such vulgar verve and meager hope of success.

This race has been billed in many quarters as one between the "conservative" D'Amato and the "liberal" Schumer. On the basic issues, however, those that make "conservatives" cower and cave in, the two are alike. Both men are wildly pro-immigration, though Congressman Schumer distinguished himself not long ago by calling for the issuance of special visas to a gang of deaf-mute Mexican beggars who had been smuggled into the country to

Waco, she pronounced grandly, "I can state unequivocally that I have never met a public official more dedicated to fighting crime than Mr. Schumer." (Bill Clinton's equal in dedication to the law—even back then!)

The Brooklyn Democrat fancies himself the House of Representatives' expert on banking, although in 1983, while urging easier terms for the Third World's debtor nations, he claimed, "unemployment in Pittsburgh and Detroit is related to debt in Nigeria and Brazil." Instaurationists can only hope that one day most Americans will marvel that, once upon a time, an American congressman intended those words as a pronouncement on the vagaries

of international finance, rather than on the transcontinental proclivities of negritude.

The Republican D'Amato once passed for "rightwing" in Manhattan's salons and saloons, not least for his success in winning mud-slinging elections against such paragons of Judeo-liberalism as Jacob Javits, Elizabeth Holtzman and Robert Abrams. Now, however, D'Amato's "conservatism" consists mostly of stagy fist-shaking at Saddam Hussein, dutiful attendance on the corporate backers who bankroll his campaigns, and the homey service to his lowlier constituents that has won him the proud sobriquet "Senator Pothole."

A more accurate nickname, however, given D'Amato's fondness for sluicing taxpayers' money into alien pockets, would be "Senator Rathole." Conspicuous among the recipients of his largesse have been the State of Israel and swarms of undeserving Jews from Crown Heights to Kazakhstan, so conspicuous that his more perceptive supporters may have actually groaned in relief that his latest exploit involved siphoning money, not directly from Americans, but rather from the gnomes of Zurich to the lords of Zion.

When Senator Al recently described Congressman Chuck as a *putzhead* (*putz* = penis) before a private gathering at which he was the only non-Jew, D'Amato knew that to win he would have to out-Jew his very Jewish opponent in very, very Jewish New York.

Schumer-D'Amato is something of a milestone, or perhaps a thousand-fathom marker, in what the late Revilo Oliver, in what now seems a rare moment of optimism, termed "America's Decline." There have been goys who thumped the tub for New York's Jewish vote before—who can forget Al Gore's prayer shawl-swathed, yarmulke-topped performance in the 1988 presidential primary? But these goy candidates were battling other goys, and they were almost always Democrats.

For a Republican seeking statewide office to accuse his Israel-first, Holocaust-happy Jewish opponent as soft on the Shoah and penny-pinching on the Promised Land is something of a first. One thinks back to the special election of 1949, when John Foster Dulles, running for the Senate against Herbert Lehman, goaded a crowd of prospective upstate supporters:

If you could see the kind of people in New York City making up this bloc that is voting for my opponent, if you could see them with your own eyes, I know you would be out, every last man of you, on election day.

Well, that was then—and for the record, Dulles, of course, lost. Today's Republican incumbent, ably coached by his gay, Jewish campaign guru, Arthur Finkelstein (who helped mastermind Benjamin Netanyahu's upset victory in Israel in 1996), has a good many "of the kind of people in New York City" Dulles warned against in his corner. In his last campaign, in 1992, D'Amato won an estimated 43% of the Jewish vote against Jewish Democrat Robert

Abrams. That the truckling D'Amato threatens to alienate the affections of Jewish contributors and voters from the Charles Schumer, who's spent nearly a quarter century in politics toeing the line on all the Jewish issues, says something lurid but nonetheless illuminating about contemporary American politics.

One might view this election the way British lefty journalist (no friend to Zionism or Zionists) Alexander Cockburn recently considered it:

To offer Schumer and Al D'Amato as serious alternatives is like asking voters which street they prefer to be mugged on. No reasonable person would accept such a choice.

Or, as the late George Wallace might have phrased it (before he sold out), there's not a shekel's worth of difference between the two candidates, and between their two parties.

In realistic terms, however, the Majority must view the turncoat D'Amato the bigger threat. Better a hundred Schumers in the Senate than a hundred D'Amato-style servitors! (That that's more or less what we have gives us a place to start from.)

The Majority's task, in the event D'Amato is elected by virtue of his triumph in the equivalent of a Garment District mud-wrestling match, is to bring him down. Such a project would make an excellent task for a New Yorker of Italian descent: one recalls how pro-Majority talk radio host Bob Grant (born Gigante) helped destroy Mario Cuomo, New York's governor and presidential prospect, by harping mercilessly on his political and personal defects, and pinning him indelibly with the Italian epithet *sfaccim* (more or less, "repellent one").

Waking up New York's Italians to the fact that D'Amato is not for them, but against them, won't be easy—but it can be done, and it would be the fastest way to end his career.

MORIARTY

Editor's Note: The above article was written two weeks before Al suffered his inglorious defeat on November 3.

Ponderable Quote

Jews are simply too well educated, too liberal, too secular, too urban, too wealthy, too egalitarian and too civic-minded to be normal Americans. So, while American Jews are assimilating, they are not becoming ordinary, church-going, gun-owning, middle Americans.

Moment, "the magazine of Jewish culture and opinion" (August 1992)

Ruminations on Racial Differences

It has been said that money spent on travel is never wasted. Travelers expand their knowledge of the world, acquire memories that last a lifetime, broaden their minds and, if lucky, have fun. Since I have the good fortune to work in a field that allows me to travel frequently to many parts of the world, I can attest to the truthfulness of the above precepts.

As an Instauratorist, I look upon travel as an opportunity to observe the people and cultures of the countries I happen to visit. It goes without saying that the Instauratorist view of humankind is basically correct. With few exceptions, I have found the majority of the foreigners I've gotten to know, including nonwhites, to be decent enough. Many are as warm and kind as anyone you would ever want to meet. It is a curious fact that men and women of all races, tribes and nations are in certain ways alike. An honest, hardworking, honorable man stands out in any society, as does a knave, criminal or fool.

It is indisputable that all humans share many traits. How could it be otherwise, considering that we have to face many of the same ancient trials and tribulations. In evolutionary terms it would make sense for human behavior to respond to some of our challenges in roughly the same way.

This far I am willing to go. But there are limits, stark unbridgeable limits to the "We are all the same" ideology. Yes, we are all (or mostly all) the same in some ways. But as races, nations and tribes, we are also vastly different. And the differences will never disappear, no matter how much federal money is thrown at them, no matter how many Charlie Roses and Oprah Winfreys attempt to deny the obvious.

The reader will notice that I use the word "different," not "superior." The white race is different from the Negro race, the Asiatic races and all of their sub-groups. The question of "superiority," however, brings up another train of thought. I happen to believe that the white race is the most highly evolved of all human groups. If one wishes to call this "superiority," so be it. As for supremacy, I do indeed believe in "white supremacy" in all primarily white countries and that the status and conduct of nonwhites in such countries must be determined only by whites. I do not necessarily believe that the white race should hold an exalted position in Botswana, though there is no doubt in my mind that a handful of whites is perfectly capable of ruling all Botswanans, to the immense benefit of both groups.

What I'm saying is that "superiority" lies in the eye of the beholder. It disturbs me not a whit when some American Negro or mulatto stridently claims that the Negroes are a master race, responsible for all world civilization

and that whites would be helpless without them. A Negro has every right to believe such nonsense if he wishes. I only draw the line when some guilt-ridden white liberal seeks to shove this bilge down the throats of my children in their classrooms. I say let the "market" set the value of the different races of mankind. I am smugly confident which race will come out on top. I'm also certain that practically all nonwhites share my view, though many would die rather than admit it.

I further believe that whites are different from nonwhites and always will be. The end result of these "differences" is that the white race is uniquely prepared to serve as the engine of human progress and the engineer of the modern world.

I hasten to add that every race contains outstanding individuals, as well as a thick, biological layer of sludge. I reject the idea that "intelligence" alone is an adequate gauge of "superiority." Surely IQ is the bedrock upon which much else is built, but the truly superior human has many other qualities: physical strength and beauty, moral courage, honor, simple decency, generosity, altruism and imagination—the list is endless. Every person has at least one or two of these attributes. The proportion is what counts.

Take the Jews. By any standard they are clever people. Some are brilliant. Does this make them a "superior" people? In their own eyes the answer is unquestionably "yes." Skeptical non-Jews do not necessarily see it that way, even accepting that there are Jews who combine both the sharp minds associated with the Chosen and the more elevated characteristics which are often not associated with them.

Of Pure and Impure Blacks

Politically correct twaddle aside, Negroes are not and never have been noted for even normal intelligence. But that is just the most obvious difference between them and most whites. If Negroes were merely dull, the problem could be easily managed simply by ensuring that they were funneled in positions suited for their talents: monotonous industrial tasks, menial jobs, shoe shining and the like.

Many years of observing Negroes have taught me a few things about them. First of all they lack self-control. The average black simply does not have the emotional and mental stability of the average white. Unless they are under firm control, they will quickly make a shambles of whatever they touch. The propensity of the Negro for violent crime is a consequence of this. It is a truism among detectives that the white man will plan a murder, whereas the Negro will commit murder in the heat of the moment. Negroes are well aware of this lack of control among their own people. It is not for nothing that they fear the so-

called "crazy Nigger." By the time he has reached adulthood the Negro will have seen enough evidence of this dangerous trait to teach him caution and prudence while in the company of fellow blacks.

The Negro has a grossly exaggerated sense of his own worth and abilities. His meager ability to engage in abstract thought limits his ability to accurately assess his true potential. This is a grave and worrisome situation. Recent research has shown that one of the worst spurs to violence is the unjustified inflation of a person's self-esteem. In this country we have a whole generation of Negroes who are genetically predisposed to violence, who were probably born with a primitive "will to power" stronger than that of the average reflective and contemplative white. These Negroes have been preached to and bombarded with the idea that they are equal to or superior to whites in every way that really counts. The reality is that the average Negro is woefully underprepared to compete. Never or seldom told this, when he collides with the harsh realities of the real world, he is confused, angered and finally enraged. It's easy to imagine whom he blames for his trouble.

The Negro Is Hyperaggressive

One function of the Negro's lack of self-control is his hyperaggressivity. Urban dwellers know all about this, especially clerks at liquor stores and all-night gas stations, not to mention white prison inmates and white women in general. One of the striking things about the Negro the world over is the offensive, threatening aggression of young Negro males (the females can be just as nasty, but as in the case in all bipeds, the male is more aggressive). You see it in New York, in Los Angeles, on the streets of Paris, in the cities of Latin America and, most telling, in Africa itself. This is not "learned behavior," a legacy of the rage generated by slavery. This is bred in the bone. Fortunately the Negro is usually only brave when he outnumbers his opponent in most cases—or his victim is unarmed. Armed, determined whites have repeatedly beaten Negroes in one encounter after another, under all kinds of conditions. The superior self-discipline, intelligence and toughness of whites almost always triumph over the savage courage of even the "fightingest" blacks.

It is really amazing how Negro traits extend across space and time. Take a Negro street hustler from New York or Chicago and set him next to a pure African street hustler on the streets of Paris or Madrid. You can hardly tell them apart. It is absolutely uncanny. The same expressions on the face, the same body movements, the same pushiness and arrogance. It has to be seen to be believed. It is eerie how the race clings to its mannerisms.

The best test for racial determinism in behavior is provided by an examination of mulattos. Almost all American Negroes have at least a dollop of white blood. The Anglo-Saxon technique to ensure racial purity did not aim at an impossible ban on intimate contacts. It simply insisted that

anybody with any Negro blood whatsoever was considered a 100% Negro, regardless of any superficial white appearance. While effective, this technique had the side effect of engendering a white hot rage in all American mulattos. Unlike their Latin-American brethren, who with enough money and enough luck could crawl up out of the ranks of simple Negroes into a quasi-white status, American mulattos were stuck in the same pit with the coal-black field hand and the blubbery Mammy figure. The rage is understandable, though the process was entirely necessary to ensure white racial purity.

The Negro abolitionist, Frederick Douglass, is a tragic example of a half-white doomed to Negrohood. A glance at his writings is sufficient to show that his real concern was not the black slave. It was the mulatto Frederick Douglass, who wanted desperately to be white. Unable to achieve his impossible goal, he wished to destroy the race of his own father. The phenomenon is familiar to any who have studied the lives of prominent mulattos.

The danger of the mulatto is that he tends to combine traits of each race into an explosive cocktail. The intelligence and cunning of the white married to the violently unstable Negro temperament is a true recipe for disaster. The most grotesque example of this currently on the U.S. scene is Louis Farrakhan, the leader of the Nation of Isla

Farrakhan, who must be at least three-quarters white, is a Jamaican immigrant, ironically from a social group known as the "Jamaica whites." The mulattoes have traditionally played the role of a middle class in Jamaica. To



Farrakhan is a brooding mulatto

be honest, though they haven't done it quite successfully, compared to the mostly pure African Jamaicans who make up the bulk of the population, the Jamaica whites are easily able to maintain their superior position over their darker cousins. General Colin Powell is the son of such parents.

Farrakhan is, by any standard, a bizarre figure. He is not, however, a fool or off his rocker. Insane? Possibly by Western clinical standards. His "flying saucer" speech at the Million Man March was as chilling as it was astounding. Farrakhan is a born leader among blacks. What we hear as the foam-speckled ravings of a nut or hear as typical Negro mumbo-jumbo is serious business to his followers.

The hatred Farrakhan has for whites is very real. The light tint of his skin is closely connected with the emotion that dominates his life and those of his followers. In strategic terms Farrakhan is an ally and should be encouraged. He is a strong, polarizing force for racial separation. On the other hand, it behooves Majority leaders to never forget that Farrakhan and his acolytes would like nothing better than to roast each and every one of us over a slow fire, topping off the ceremony by eating our livers.

Look around at the mulattos who are so prominent in the American Negro community. Both Andrew Young and the pathetic Julian Bond are nearly white, yet their hatred of whites is far worse than that of more melanized black leaders. The sneering comment made by Young about the Rev. Hosiiah Williams ("He's nothing but a turd-tapping Nigger") came from deep inside his psyche.

Racial differences are real. They cannot be wished away. Every day brings a new announcement from the medical establishment or the scientific world concerning

yet another human trait associated with race. A few years ago a handful of liberal nitwits and Jewish "social scientists" tried to run a scam on anthropology and sociology by simply denying that there are any races. As preposterous as this sounds, the theory gained wide attention for a while. As the long list of race-related traits grows ever larger with the progress of the human genome project, the voices of these knuckleheads grew more and more quiet and then were silenced.

Race exists. Race matters. Deal with it.

N.B. FORREST

TORTuous Victory

The people of Florida suffered a disastrous defeat in the September 1 election. Charles Williams, the incumbent state senator, lost to Richard Mitchell, the candidate of the tort trial lawyers.

What this means is that Floridians will continue to pay tribute to the bloodsucker trial lawyers with every financial transaction. The store Floridians patronize pays thousands of dollars in liability insurance because of trial lawyers. With every piece of merchandise they buy, tribute is paid to the charlatans because of the liability insurance the manufacturers are forced to carry. Medical health insurance is at least double what it should cost because of tort lawyers.

Charles Williams had the courage to take on the parasites who prey on the citizenry and fought for passage of a bill that would permit the amount of money these lawyers can extort from the victims of often bizarre lawsuits that have minimal or zero merit. The tort limitation bill was passed by the Florida legislature but was vetoed by Governor Chiles, another shy-ster, who protects his buddies as they loot the pockets of productive working people.

Trial lawyers poured \$200,000 into a vicious, misleading ad campaign against Williams, using a front organization euphemistically called Coalition for Family Safety, deliberately making it sound like a church-sponsored group. Dreadfully slanted TV spots succeeded in convincing the gullible majority of voters to vote against Williams in the final count. Anybody who says negative campaign ads are not effective simply doesn't understand the mindset of the ill-informed, generally indifferent voter in today's elections.

The main tool that tort lawyers use to fleece the public is the contingency fee

arrangement. Attorneys take on a supposed injury case for a percentage, usually one-third plus "expenses," of any award made to the injured party. The lawyers, some of whom are electronic ambulance chasers who pitch their wares on TV, persuade potential clients they will make a bunch of money if they sue. If the lawsuit goes to court—not always the case since it's usually cheaper to pay off the lawyers



The late Melvin Belli, the "King of Torts"

than litigate—the attorneys select poor, ignorant jurors who are easily convinced to "stick it to the rich corporations and insurance companies." The awards are so great they frequently force the defendant into bankruptcy.

Another great source of ill-gotten gains for trial lawyers is the now infamous class action suit. These suits are strictly shakedowns in which a group of people is supposedly wronged by a large corporation. The tort lawyers recruit a group of these people and sue the corporation on their behalf. Restaurant chains

are a favorite target for these suits. If the suit is successful, the claimants get a few hundred dollars, while the lawyers take their third and more from the total settlement, which means they get millions or tens of millions as their cut. One lawyer in the famous asbestos case stashed away enough money to unsuccessfully bid over \$100 million dollars for the Tampa football team.

Charles Williams had the courage to challenge these unconscionable bunco artists as they plunder the people's money. The lawyers responded with all their financial and media guns blazing, squashing him like an annoying bug.

Williams told me he was planning to try to put a reasonable cap on the fees tobacco lawyers are trying to extort from the settlement. The lawyers are claiming hundreds of millions of dollars or even billions of dollars as their fair share of the loot. Does anyone suppose any other Florida legislator will have the courage to challenge the tort racketeers?

One distressing fallout from the election is that not only do the tort lawyers have their very own bought-and-paid-for state senator in Richard Miller, but they also have put fear in the hearts of the other state politicians who might have the temerity to threaten them in any way. It will take a very brave person to challenge these unscrupulous shysters in the future after what they did to Charles Williams.

The legal racket—I refuse to classify it as a profession—in general and the tort lawyers in particular are doing incredible damage to the economy and to the social order. I'm afraid they are so powerful that it will take a revolution to get rid of them.

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Balked in the Balkans

BOSNIA. To the surprise of nobody but the international busybodies trying to force the creation of a “multi-ethnic” Bosnian state, Bosnian Serbs resoundingly rejected NATO’s “picked candidate.” Biljana Plavsic lost the mid-September presidential election to Nikola Poplasen, a bona fide Serb patriot belonging to the Serb Radical Party.

The 1995 Dayton Accord, fostered by the U.S., was intended first to end the fighting in Bosnia, then establish a tripartite government of Serbs, Croats and Muslims. The long-term goal was to compel the three groups to live together against their will.

In view of Balkan history, such a plan was transparently absurd, a bizarre attempt to change the laws of politics, nationalism, anthropology and history. “Western experts” declared without a shred of evidence other than street-corner CNN interviews that the vast bulk of the population of Bosnia wanted a multiethnic state. The main obstacle to this ignoble project was, the world was informed, Serbian fanatics and bigots, who refused to see the benefits that would accrue to them by forgetting who they were and merging with their hereditary enemies, the Catholic Croats and the apostate Muslims.

The three factions simply loathe each other. The Serbs see themselves as the natural overlords of the South Slavs, a “great people” wounded by bad luck, bad neighbors and bad Turks. The Croats, Slavs in ethnic terms, are Roman Catholics who have always looked to the West and were among the staunchest and bravest defenders of the Hapsburgs of Austria-Hungary. As for the Bosnian Muslims, they are the descendants of Serb turncoats who, fearful of losing their privileges after the Turkish occupation, threw off their religion and betrayed their brother Serbs. Since the Muslims served as slavemasters for the Turks, it goes without saying no lasting affection between the Serbs and the Islamites is possible. Turks have been the devils of Serbian history and remain so to this day.

It may be true, as the internationalists claim, that much of Serbian history is myth. All peoples embellish their past with legends. If attempting to create a multiethnic state in this unpromising environment was so obviously a fool’s errand, then why in God’s name did NATO (principally the Americans) try? The answer is dishearteningly simple.

The conspiracy theorists, as kooky as they sometimes are, have it right this time, at least in general terms. The men and women who hold power in the world today no longer have any national loyalty, as most Americans would understand the term. They see things like patriotism and devotion to country as quaint and dangerous century-old relics. Well aware that most the world’s peoples owe their primary allegiance to just such ties, the international-

ists know they must move carefully to dissolve these bonds, working slowly and beneath the surface. Showing their hand too soon could bring disaster. The reaction could boomerang by expelling them from office. While the strength of the internationalists is vastly superior to that of patriotic forces, it is an empty shell. The latent power of patriotism and nationalism is far, far greater. The people in charge know this all too well. For this reason it is essential that they stamp out all true nationalist movements before they can emerge.

It would seem that the fate of a government in a miserable corner of the world like Bosnia would concern few persons in mighty capitals like Washington, Berlin, London and Paris. However, it concerns the internationalists very much. The triumph of nationalism is contagious. The truth of this can be seen in the vitality of the new nationalist parties in Europe, parties that have crawled out from underneath the rubble of 50 years of repression, lies and incessant propaganda directed against their deepest and most cherished beliefs.

The Bosnian Serbs, strident, virile, violent nationalists, must be suppressed or, much better, neutered into gentle sheep. It is not working out that way, but not for want of trying.

As various published reports made clear, the professed love of the Western “democracies” for democracy stops at the nationalist door. Free elections are great, as long as the right people win. As one European diplomat put it, “We’ve played all the cards: the money, the advice, the pressure. We have done everything my country has learned to do in 200 years of meddling in other countries.” He referred to the blatant support of Plavsic by NATO, whose troops obligingly broke down the doors of Serb nationalist radio stations to take them off the air.

It was all for nothing. Bosnian Serbs, no doubt smelling the stench of treason, remained loyal to true Serb patriots. After the election results were in, one European observer said, “Poplasen’s victory means the Bosnian Serbs are telling the West, ‘We don’t care about you or your money.’”

The whole NATO-induced idea of “reconciliation” is nonsense. People should not live in a state of hatred with their neighbors, but the goofy idea that after a bloody, horrid, three-sided civil war everybody can kiss and make up the next day—or year—is bilge. Only time heals those wounds, which will never heal if these folks are forced to live side by side day after day. Let them have their own space, for the love of God.

It might be added that most Bosnian Croats support a Croat nationalist party, which makes the whole “multi-

ethnic" idea seem even more loopy. It seems there just aren't enough people to make up a "multi."

One article I read on this issue finished with the amazing statement, "But the unofficial results of the election seem to show that Bosnian Serbs are still fearful of the Muslims and Croats, and mistrustful of the West." What more is there to say? The Bosnia soufflé, the pride of Clintonian diplomacy, sooner or later will deflate, my friends.

N.B.F.

KOSOVO. Meanwhile another Balkan population group has moved to center stage. The Albanians, now the majority in the province of Kosovo, want to turn it, once a holy domain of the Serbs, into an autonomous part of Serbia or an independent nation that would eventually join a Greater Albania. Slobodan Milosevic, the Serbian President, wants to keep Kosovo, and he sent in his armed forces to crush any independence movement. At that point NATO stepped in and threatened to bomb the Serbian forces. At the last minute Milosevic prudently withdrew

his troops. This doesn't mean that the problem is ended. Just like any other situation in the Balkans, there is no lasting finality to any dispute. It's interesting to note that in the last few months, the U.S., the backbone of NATO, has threatened to go to war three separate times: once to get Saddam Hussein to open up for inspection his rumored pile of weapons of mass destruction; once to get the Bosnian Serbs to stop fighting with the Croats and Muslims; once to stop Serbia's attempt to keep Kosovo in the Serb family. According to the latest agreement 2,000 unarmed NATO referees or umpires will police Kosovo to see that the Serbian troops are removed and stay removed. This idea of a NATO traveling war machine to be thrown against any attempt by Balkan countries to solve their own problems will only create more problems. Eventually the American people will get tired of cranking up an aircraft carrier, launching several squadrons of warplanes and a flock of cruise missiles, and sending the whole shebang off on fruitless and expensive missions to poke into other peoples' business.

Clinton Hater Sounds Off

I have always looked upon Clinton as my enemy for his stand on social issues and for his overwhelming love for big government. He is completely unconcerned about my tribe—white middle America—and is obsessed with pandering to the minorities, homosexuals and his ultra-left radical buddies in Hollywood. Having surrounded himself with people of this ilk, he appoints them to almost every high government job that falls under his jurisdiction.

The man is an archetypal psychopath, concerned solely with the personal pleasure and well-being of Bill Clinton. Being completely amoral, he has no principles or beliefs that are not self-aggrandizing. The country, the world, his family mean nothing to him except to serve as backdrops as he struts across the world stage.

Clinton is a sexual predator who looks upon women as creatures who exist only to satisfy his perverted sexual habits. The article, "His Cheating Heart," that appeared a few years ago in the American Spectator gave an unforgettable picture of his penchant for seeking out women, often going so far as to use state troopers as pimps.

The President is also the classic example of the pathological type who seems compulsively driven to lie, even when it is not necessary. The Clinton archives will always treasure that famous TV clip

where he looked straight into the camera and solemnly intoned, "I did not have sexual relations with that woman, Miss



Near forgotten Gennifer Flowers

Lewinsky." He swore to the voters of Arkansas that if elected governor he would serve his term in full. He lied when he said he was not a draft dodger. He lied about never inhaling marijuana. He lied about his years-long affair with the Flowers bimbo.

Clinton's claque prattles on and on about how he has blessed the country with prosperity. I'll let you in on a little secret. As one who has some knowledge of financial matters, I can honestly state that he had nothing to do with the country's good economic times. With blind luck, Clinton came into office when the economy was on an up cycle. Neither he nor his advisers can legitimately claim any credit for this piece of luck.

One unquestionable good to emerge from Clinton's troubles is the damage he has done to social programs that take money from productive people and give it to the nonproductive. Clinton has also been a big supporter of open-door immigration. Remember his comment, "I welcome the day when there will be no majority in the United States." Perhaps these two situations will be easier to address with Clinton so wounded by his barnyard actions.

I would bet that Hillary is beside herself as she sees her husband risking his presidency for a few glandular thrills.

As for myself, I hold Clinton in such high contempt I cheerfully admit I'm enjoying watching him suffer and squirm. It couldn't happen to a more deserving pol.

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Open Housing Spells Murder

On the night of September 3, 1986, the Democratic-controlled U.S. Congress committed murder. I mean that quite literally. The Congress in question was the inheritor of LBJ's hyper-liberal 1968 collection of leftists and libertines. Pandering to blacks in the wake of the King assassination a few months earlier, this motley collection had passed what they loved to call a "Fair Housing Act." It was anything but "fair" to whites and particularly unfair to a young white woman who had recently moved into integrated lodging on the north side of San Antonio. These minority-pandering Congressmen murdered her, just as surely as if each had taken part in the killing himself.

The young lady who was brutally butchered was Donna Lynn Vetter. Not long before her death she moved from her residence in the German-founded community of New Braunfels to be closer to her secretarial job at the San Antonio FBI office. The 23-year-old took up residence in an area which, before open housing, had been 100% white. No Negro had ever resided there prior to 1968. With the advent of open housing blacks and Hispanics poured into the white turf with all the fervor that integrating coloreds are so fond of exhibiting. Before long the sight of these mud people became quite common where once only whites had strolled. Before the late 60s these folks would have stood out like skunk cabbage in a sweet pea bed. Any nonwhite would have been closely monitored. With integration, however, the nonwhite "belonged." He could drift through the predominantly white neighborhood coming and going as he pleased. That's how it was and is with integration. Once our neighborhoods become "their" neighborhoods, white senses are dulled to the alien presence.

On that fateful night in September, a prowling Negro was little noticed as he "checked out" the apartment complex where Donna Lynn Vetter resided. Selecting his victim, he watched her park her car and walk to her door. The Negro was not in any hurry; he had done this before. On this particular night he had been out on parole for one year after serving a short sentence for rape, attempted murder and burglary.

Miss Vetter had lasted six months in minority-ridden San Antonio. Had she remained in her German-American community, where the mostly white populace is civilized and cohesive and the crime rate minimal, she would have been spared her blood-drenched fate. But in multiracial San Antonio the U.S. Congress had already precluded her safety. It had ensured that her life would be short and unsweet.

About midnight a creature bearing not one redeeming virtue to connect him to mankind broke into Donna's

apartment. What happened there was so horrendous, it is best not to dwell upon it. The nearest I can come to describing what took place is to refer the reader to Poe's macabre short story, "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," in which a berserk orangutan wielding a straight razor carves up two defenseless women in a locked chamber. When Donna's nude body was found the next morning, there wasn't much left. She had been raped, her clothes had been "cut off her along with her skin" and she had been stabbed repeatedly in the throat, chest and abdomen. Her flesh was little more than pulp. In some places her skeleton was exposed. Something primeval from the primordial savagery of the Dark Continent had slithered through a half-opened window in her apartment and transformed her into a special effects job from a Vincent Price movie.

The killer who slipped through the shadows that night, blade in hand, to commit his unspeakable acts, had left a few things behind—fingerprints, a bloody footprint and a great deal of semen.

Eleven days later another white woman, 30, was raped at gunpoint in her San Antonio apartment. Miraculously surviving the attack, she would identify her assailant a week later as one Karl Hammond, a 22-year-old black.

Only six days after this second attack Hammond struck again, raping a 23-year-old white woman at gunpoint. She too narrowly escaped death, being saved by the timely arrival of friends. She also identified Hammond as her attacker. All three attacks had taken place in an area of the city which prior to open housing had been all-white. Meanwhile the liberal South Texas media assured everyone who would listen that this was not a racial thing, that all three victims had been white was just a "coincidence."

Donna was killed in 1986. Hammond's original sentence for conviction of rape, burglary and attempted murder—his initial crime—was to have carried well into the 90s. Had a liberal parole board not set him loose to prey again upon white society, Donna would still be among the living.

Early on the morning of June 21, 1995, in the execution chamber at Huntsville State Prison, a tiny splinter of steel inserted in his vein took care of Karl Hammond. He died quietly, peacefully, even "gently." Not exactly the kind of exit he gave Donna.

Every last one of Hammond's cohorts in crime, including the liberal congressmen who voted for open housing in 1968, should have been with him on his early morning journey into the sulfurous nether regions.



Karl Hammond

Democracy and Deception

Our cities, states and nation are poor in spirit. All else that is wrong necessarily follows. All but the most unredeemable two-party junkies know that our families and homes are now the only remaining bulwark against tyranny. All else, for now, is lost. Since the tide of democracy has swallowed freedom, it has become all important for us to understand the plague that besieges us.

The great deception is that democracy equals freedom. This deception is unveiled in the vast and growing legal armies: bureaucrats, administrators, clerks, lawyers, legislators and judges. We no longer have a just judiciary but a swarm of black-robed priests sworn to administer the dark, collectivist designs of esoteric political orders. Their task is to keep a lid on genuine political debate by maintaining the facade of an integrated society. Theirs is "the great experiment" that never ends. Don't you squirm when they speak of our nation as an "experiment?" The Founding Fathers ordained a perpetual order of security for their posterity, not some "experiment" to be tweaked by Pharisaic lawyer-legislators and Marxist social "scientists."

No longer do we have informed, propertied, white male jurors but mad, multiculturalized masses. In the *National Journal*, Stuart Taylor, Jr. notes that the stunning O.J. Simpson acquittal "seems less aberrational now that President Clinton has soared to new heights of public approval in the face of convincing evidence."¹ The new standard is the total reversal of morality and justice. The sad fact is that the white race's insistence on the existence of absolute truth is being used against us by alien races whose cultures hold that every "standard" is relative for self-serving purposes. Thus the origin of "social justice." Taylor goes on to say:

The Simpson trial illustrated that our legal culture had become decadent. The Clinton saga shows that the worst features of that legal culture have seeped into our popular and political cultures.

Taylor has it exactly backward. The debaucheries that long ago ripped our white, Christo-Western social fabric are now evident in striking daily examples. The troubles that have ensnared us are not reversible in a system that is no longer ours.

The Simpson trial verdicts have been repeated many times over in minority-dominated jurisdictions, from New York to D.C., from Miami to San Antonio, from Denver to Los Angeles. Consider that Professor Armando Navarro of the University of California at Riverside teaches his students that Mexicans must reconquer the American Southwest and rename it Aztlan. "We are in a state of war," he says, and the Mexican-Latino/Latina-Chicano/Chicana Re-

conquistadoras will use any means necessary to achieve their ends.² It is a strategy first proposed by black Islamic revolutionary Malcolm X and repropounded by the notorious black film director and basketball aficionado, Spike Lee.

"By any means necessary" means temporary adoption of the English language and of certain commercial features of American society, such as professional sports, in order to increase the popular appeal of their cause. "By any means necessary" means turning the moral order on its head through the collectivist union of civil rights, sodomites and socialist activists. Ever notice how those particular groups are always allies for each other's respective causes? We should be outraged. We must expose their revolutionary agenda, which is the destruction of the white race and all the spiritual and moral traditions motivating this destruction.

For this league of antiwhite, anti-Western revolutionaries, participation in a society is a ruse for ultimately destroying it. Yet they continue to be welcomed by most Americans as merely more "democratic" voices in the "democratic" process. How could we have fallen so low? How is it that hard-working, well-intentioned, middle-class Americans have let things get so far out of hand? The answer is that most Americans have voluntarily assented to the revolution—in the name of "democracy." Vivian Gornick explains:

The time is roiling with democracy, everyone under the sun calling out, "Me too". . . .Daily, we are all being formed and deformed, tracked and sidetracked, focused and deflected by a set of shared influences not one of us can escape, and not one of us can puzzle out very much better than can the man or woman standing beside us on the subway.³

In other words, most Americans have come to reject thinking and replace it with feeling. The most popular "feeling" of all is the acceptance or toleration of all others. We must be tolerant of all. Journalist Julia Duin calls them "Generation Oprah." It is not that they cannot distinguish good from evil. It is that they call evil "good" and good "evil."

Democracy, like mass culture, gradually replaces local governments, as the masses come to rely on public largess and policy-by-force. The mass media, mass government, mass deception, mass culture and democracy were made for each other. They perpetuate each other.

Mass ideology becomes the new mass religion of the deceived masses. If you have ever debated race with a conservative Republican, you already know this truth. Independent thinking and belief is eliminated under an especially ironical, hypocritical, sickening veneer of diversity.

Real Christians are ostracized as intolerant, when, in fact, the practitioners of mass culture and mass religion are the most intolerant people of all. They do not tolerate boundaries of all types (spiritual, moral, political and national). Where do the revolutionaries get their agenda? How do they move forward with it if the effects of mass culture are so debilitating? Noam Chomsky, the intellectual Jew so often at odds with his tribesmen, wrote a book, *On Power and Ideology* (1987). Be careful of the people who toss around these favorite buzz words of revolutionaries. Chomsky's definition of democracy is more correct than not. He states:

Democracy in the United States rhetoric refers to a system of governance in which elite elements based in the business community control the state by virtue of their dominance of the private society, while the population observes quietly. So understood, democracy is a system of elite decision and public ratification, as in the United States itself. Correspondingly, popular involvement in the formation of public policy is considered a serious threat. It is not a step towards democracy, rather it constitutes a crisis of democracy that must be overcome.⁴

Americans readily and publicly accede to mass culture and democracy precisely because they think—wrongly—it is derived from American values and institutions. The elite propagandize in favor of global democracy and promote the presumed equality of all cultures, religions and peoples because it is good for business. For the globalists, commerce is king. Globalists give entrepreneurialism a bad name because of their unrestrained love of money.

Once instituted by mass manipulation and popular demand, democracy is revealed to be nothing more than veiled socialism, by which a nation loses self-government and becomes a highly regulated police state. The inevitable result is that social rot prevails, even as central governments pump confiscated wealth into redistributive social programs. The middle class is broken up and its members reduced to wage slaves of the megacorporate elite. Witness NAFTA and the exodus of the American manufacturing sector to Third World countries. Always remember that the basis for these programs is the presumed equality of all cultures, religions and peoples. Professor Francis Fukuyama of George Mason University says that our society is largely debauched because of "modern cultural relativism" and the idea that human behavior can be molded at will through government social programs.⁵ He adds:

[T]he view that human nature is limitlessly plastic helped lead to the monstrosities of rationalistic social engineering attempted by Stalin, Mao and Pol Pot.⁶

Modern, democratic legislation is nothing more than social engineering. It proceeds from the anti-biological, anti-scientific view that man is not who he is because of genetics but is shaped by his environment and helpful governmental experts. The only thing separating U.S. democracy from Soviet and Chinese versions is the degree of

voluntariness. They all share an Oriental origin. Their underlying assumption is mass control, whether by despots or experts. The fear of genuine independence propelling all democracies is one and the same. Everyone is equal and all are equally afraid to freely live apart from someone else's demands, commands, licenses and regulatory controls.

Multiculturalists such as Carol Geary Schneider, president of the Association of American Colleges and Universities, correctly claim that democracy is impossible without forcing students to embrace pluralism and diverse cultural traditions and histories.

Shine a light on the deception of mass equality and it shrinks away like a fading shadow. In macrocosm, the infusion of alien ideologies into white, Christo-Western culture has led to mass confusion about our identity and destiny as a nation. There are literally thousands of anecdotal samples, but the following one is typical. Chapman University in California is a Christian church (Disciples of Christ) institution. It has, however, dedicated its new All Faiths Chapel to Islam, Judaism, Buddhism, Hinduism, Wicca (witchcraft) and American Indian spirituality. Three practicing witches were official guests at the groundbreaking.⁷ In *The Clash of Civilizations*, Samuel Huntington forecasts a return to ethnic and religious wars because of these problems. On a microcosmic level, our culture and nation are being destroyed from within by the public policy of globalists and multiculturalists accepted by the masses. Huntington warns:

The central issue for the West . . . is whether, quite apart from any external challenges, it is capable of stopping and reversing the internal processes of decay.⁸

It is long past time that the finger is pointed at the real cause of internal decay, which did not exist until democracy triumphed with forced integration in all sectors of society. Today all we can do is try to rip the veil of deception away. Later, when we have recovered our strength, we may be able to take more positive, mind-rehabilitating steps.

JAY LOCK

FOOTNOTES

(1) Stuart Taylor, Jr., "Culture, etc.: Legal culture," *Washington Times*, May 21, 1998, p. A2, from "How to Get Away With Murder," *The National Journal*, May 16, 1998.

(2) Amando Navarro, quoted in "At War," *The Witness*, May 1998, from Alyn Denham, *The Spotlight*, March 9, 1998.

(3) Vivian Gornick, "Culture, etc.: Generation Oprah," *Washington Times*, September 16, 1997, p. A2.

(4) Noam Chomsky, *On Power and Ideology*, quoted by Sam Blumenfeld, "The Profit and Politics of Dis-educating America: The Political Agenda Behind Whole Language," *The Florida Forum*, Winter 1996.

(5) Francis Fukuyama, "Is It All In the Genes?," *Commentary*, Sept. 1997, pp. 30-31.

(6) *Ibid.*, p. 31.

(7) *Whose Disciples?*, *The Witness*, vol. 38, No. 5, May 1998.

(8) Samuel Huntington, *The Clash of Civilizations*, quoted by Robert Kagan, "Democracies and Double Standards," 19-26, *Commentary*, Aug. 1997, p. 24.