

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

# Instauration®

VOL. 21, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1995

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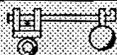
## Special guests

Marianne Gingrich, wife of House Speaker Newt Gingrich  
David Hermelin, national chairman, Israel Bonds  
Stan Chesley, International Leadership Reunion of United Jewish Appeal  
Miles Lerman, chairman, U.S. Holocaust Council  
Morty Bahr, president of the Communications Workers of America and member of the Jewish Labor Committee  
Robert Rifkin, president, American Jewish Committee  
Abe Foxman, director, Anti-Defamation League  
Lynn Liss, National Jewish Community Relations Advisory Council  
Linda Kamm, chairman, Americans for Peace Now  
Steve Grossman, president, American-Israel Public Affairs Committee  
Jeff Rosen, member, United Jewish Appeal  
Jack Bendheim, chairman, Israel Policy Forum  
James Wolfensohn, president, World Bank  
Jerry Abramson, mayor of Louisville, Ky.  
Rabbi Herschel Lookstein, head of the Orthodox Movement  
The Rev. Jim Henry, president, Southern Baptist Convention  
The Rev. Henry Lyons, president, National Baptist Convention  
Joan Campbell, general secretary of National Council of Churches  
Paul Tippet, president of Jesuit Colleges  
The Rev. Robert Schuller, clergyman and author  
Leon Levy, chairman, Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations  
Lester Pollack, of Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations  
Sarah Ehrman, no affiliation given  
Hanni Masri, president of Capitol Corp.  
The Rev. Leo O'Donovan, president, Georgetown University  
Rabbi Arthur Schneider, chairman, Committee of Conscience  
Elie Wiesel, writer and Nobel laureate  
Former Ambassador Milton Wolf  
Mortimer Zuckerman, chairman and editor in chief, U.S. News & World Report

## Our Lackey President

It was history's most grandiose funeral cortege. To pay its last respects to Israel's assassinated leader, the U.S. establishment moved body and soul to the Promised Land. In spite of the massive size of the delegation, the cost of the trans-Atlantic, trans-Mediterranean jaunt was a mere pittance compared to the annual \$3-billion tribute, the loan guarantee and all the other "grants," many of them secretive, that have flowed and continue to flow to Israel. In Clinton's eulogy he expressed his profound grief—and servility—when he let it be known that at a previous White House ceremony celebrating the "peace treaty" with Jordan, the late Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin had to borrow a black tie. Said Clinton, according to People magazine (Nov. 20, p. 166): "I was privileged to straighten it for him. It is a moment I will cherish as long as I live." (For more on Rabin, see p. 25.)

# 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.

**LAWDY LAWDY JOOBILATION!** That's what racialists should be feeling on the day of O.J.'s acquittal. This was the day many of us whites woke up and smelled the musk.

446

The hypocrisy of this country leaves me breathless. Can you imagine the press coverage if David Duke had come to Washington with a contingent of his own guards? Or his own flag? We condone...and deserve.

190

The most effective way to rid English of the "N" word would be for Negroes to stop acting like Niggers.

090

Why all the noise about FBI and BAFT agents? They are simply hired guns who will nonchalantly shoot, burn and frame anyone their bosses tell them to. If a different bunch was in power in Washington, these trigger-happy lawmen instead of going after rightists and cultists would aim their guns at minorities.

327

I saw a reference the other day to Famine Studies! Has the ring of a Holocaust Studies, doesn't it? I see this as a very positive development. The Irish are getting in on the game. Fighting fire with fire, so to speak.

302

Just a friendly word of caution to German soldiers now being dragged into the Balkan wars. Don't go. If captured, you'll likely be treated once again as war criminals. Nobody, including your puppet government, will seriously come to your aid. "Your" constitution, imposed at bayonet point, specifically forbids

for all time German military adventures beyond the borders of the Reich. Verboten means verboten. Don't be suckered into fighting other peoples' wars. You will, in the end, be scorned as war-mongering Nazis and earn not a single Brownie point. You will just bring down grief and calumny around your heads, regardless of how commendable your conduct. Hell no, don't go!

Canadian subscriber

Ever notice that Colin Powell, when photographed in uniform, looks very much like one of those Caribbean or Latin American dictators? Is America really ready for a Papa Doc presidency in an Off-White House?

752

At family gatherings lately, when I feel particularly disturbed thinking of the pit America is preparing for itself, I'm impressed more than ever by my own sons and daughters and their spouses—all fair-haired, blue-eyed and Nordic-looking—and their children, who also have the blond traits of the Nordic north. As an old-stock Anglo-American, I wonder how this could have happened through ten generations of risk in the Melting Pot. I must silently thank those forebears of mine for their steadfast loyalty to their gene pool.

984

The gradual eclipse of WASPs from positions of power in the U.S. is being followed by the emergence of a new ruling class—the Anglomorph, who may be of any ethnic background, but must possess some of the better surface attributes of the English gentleman. For American blacks to be accepted in this prestigious category a Rhodes scholarship, a dignified gray or white head of hair, good grammar and enunciation, and good manners are helpful. Think of Colin Powell, Mayor David Dinkins or Governor Douglas Wilder. Forget Rep. Mel Reynolds. For Jews to aspire to Anglomorphism usually requires membership in the Episcopalian Church. Think of Barry Goldwater, Douglas Dillon and Caspar Weinberger.

200

On his recent trip to the U.S. the Pope found plenty of time to meet with Jewish leaders, but scorned to visit his Polish Catholic faithful in Chicago.

606

The N.Y. Times recently reported that 5,000 Jews were still in Berlin on April 30, 1945. Were all of them hidden in attics and supported on the ration cards of Germans who themselves barely had enough to eat? Not likely. Most of them probably "passed" as Gentiles and supported themselves in war-related industries. Without work, they would have been drafted into paramilitary organizations like the R.A.D. (*Reichsarbeitsdienst*), the *Luftschutzbund* or the *Technischen Nothilfe*. I once remember hearing that the chief of Children's

Health Services for Berlin was a Jewish doctor, who stayed at his post till the very end. You can bet that Steven Spielberg won't make a movie about him.

113

The sense of fair play is peculiarly Anglo-Saxon. Latin Americans don't have it. Orientals don't have it. Negroes least of all have it. When boxers go to Japan, Thailand or the Philippines, they know their only chance for victory is to knock out their opponent, for when the fight is decided on points, Oriental judges always favor their own kind, no matter how outrageous the decision.

350

The conclusion of the O.J. trial was foregone. Every black juror had his mind made up from the moment of sequestration. Every juror is guilty of perjury for not disqualifying himself at the moment of selection. Nothing can change a mind made up.

530

Those two white Simpson jurors were anxious to resume their life in L.A. No doubt they knew that if they defied the black majority, they'd have had to finance their own witness protection program.

556

A few years ago a Safety Valver opined that whenever a white girl turned to a minority male for companionship, the real culprit was the girl's father. I tucked this kernel of insight away. Whenever I was in a position to find out something about the background of such a girl, I discovered that, sure enough, there was abuse, absence, drunkenness, drug addiction, molestation or some other aberration on the part of the father. I suspect this is common knowledge among sociologists, but don't look

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## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$35 (third class)  
\$45 (first class)  
\$48 Canada  
\$50 foreign (surface)  
\$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid  
Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

**Wilmot Robertson, editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.  
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded.  
Advise change of address well in advance.  
ISSN 0277-2302

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for any Ph.D. theses or psychobabble books on the topic. If interracial relationships are linked with dysfunction, salt-and-pepper couples might be stigmatized!

257

□ Some of the more irritating groups that get media attention today are the radical feminists. These strident-voiced Harpies have uglified and confused our language (chairperson, spokesperson) and endangered our combat troops. (I don't want a pilot with PMS defending me!) They managed to sit out most major achievements of our society until they were faits accomplis. Where were you, baby, in the pre-Roe v. Wade days? I fought that battle, but you weren't around! And where were you when Mike Tyson was released from prison? Oh, that's right, you were in Dixie trying to bust into The Citadel. And now that the Trial of the Century is over, you feel it's safe to take a stand. What phonies!

190

□ Recent press reports speak of a billion dollars for starving hordes of Africans, whose sole hope of survival is to reach a foreign aid distribution center. What it amounts to is that Africa would starve but for white charity. Have you heard a single thank you?

479

□ Johnnie Cochran went too far in comparing Fuhrman to Hitler. The Chosen immediately complained. No one can impinge on *their* territory! If Cochran had made this comparison in some European countries, he could be jailed for disparaging the Holocaust!

911

□ There are six times as many African Americans as Chosen Americans. Africa is a disaster, blighted with genocide, massacres and a rumbling infrastructure. A thousand times the size of Israel, it receives at best 1/1,000th the media attention as the Jewish state. What are African Americans supposed to make of this? They must indeed be puzzled.

899

□ Blacks are thinking that if they can take the white man's woman, his automobile and his house, why not the white man's nuclear bomb? This is the greatest threat to America today.

300

□ An accurate definition of "indigenous peoples" would be those who left no trace of those they killed to occupy the land where they are now found.

111

□ At 50 I've never felt such a sense of calm about the durability of the white race as I did while watching the Million Man March. The once beautiful town, a monument to the nation-building genius of the Anglo-Saxon, was the logical site for the black man to atone for his irresponsibility in demanding ever more government handouts. The antiwhite spectacle was a dream come true for separatists of every pigmentation and a nightmare for Amer-

ica's exponents of integration. The Jewish liberal cognoscenti are scrambling to understand how the black empowerment they invented could actually have ended up as black power, while the conservative born-again race-mixers are scratching their heads because the Negro bull is refusing to charge the "we're all just Americans" cape they've been waving. Because modern political trends indicate that whites, even liberal ones, are far too selfish to go for the lazy-fare equalitarianism demanded by the black Mudslum leader and his newly emboldened dunderclass, the stage is set for some serious dis-integration.

981

□ So O.J. walked! Blacks might temper their euphoria with this thought. One in eight of the population, they could never take over the ruins of the U.S., nor are they any more popular with other people of color than they are with whites. It's a Pyrrhic victory, merely hastening the day when what's left of the Majority cries out: Enough!

566

□ In L.A. the Hispanics take care of the three-year-old blondes; the blacks the 33-year-olds.

974

□ What a hoot, watching the media's quandary over the O.J. verdict. Ordinarily they'd be exploding in paroxysms of jubilation at this minority coup. Normally they'd be rubbing whites' collective noses in it. This time, however, the elation is tempered by the knowledge that one of the victims was Jewish. Had it been Pat Presbyterian instead of Ron Goldman, they'd be ecstatic. Such hesitancy! Such indecisiveness! Such a Jewish quandary. Rather like free ham.

782

□ Fear of being crucified as an Un-American bigot and anti-Semite is endemic within the white leadership and most of the white public. Fear of asking logical questions concerning the excessive power and influence exercised by a tiny Jewish minority has effectively eliminated freedom of speech in American society, specifically in the major mass media. Fear! Fear! Fear!

897

□ Many moons ago I wrote that the animal would "walk." Ain't it hell to be so damn prescient! Worse, all those brilliant twits don't even have the balls to openly admit how right we Instauration subscribers consistently are and how tragically wrong they invariably are.

Canadian subscriber

□ Not guilty! The words didn't make the image of the black male any less savage and the incompetence of the black jury any less laughable than previously noted.

287

□ No wonder that international capitalism is beginning to stink as badly as international communism. First, the Soviet Union was never really a Communist or socialist state. It was a

form of state capitalism. Second, following the dismantling of the centralized state capitalist system in the Soviet Union, no purge was ever seriously undertaken of the members of the former Secret Police, Party officials and other nomenklatura figures. Many of the former leaders of the Soviet Union, by virtue of their earlier positions, their monopoly of state control functions, their access to educational facilities and their foreign contacts, merely hung icons in their dachas, bought Western tailored suits, changed the names of their political affiliation and entered the world of international capitalism.

244

□ Now that Martin Luther King Day is an official holiday, perhaps Columbus Day will become O.J. Simpson Day, celebrating the Juice's acquittal. Model Paula Barbieri, whom he has been visiting in Panama City (FL) bears some resemblance to Nicole Brown, a bottle blonde with brown eyes. One wonders if the fate of his second wife finally convinced Paula to dump O.J. and eschew becoming his third.

065

□ Scummy shyster Johnnie Cochran urged the jury to send a message that white racism would no longer be tolerated. The jury listened and white America has heard the laughs and cheers telling us that racism against whites is condoned and approved by a majority of blacks. Whites have been hit with the hard reality that their desire for a color-blind society is not reflected in the black community. These whites have been duped, duped long and hard. They're understandably—MAD.

563

□ The Pax Judaica is a wonderful thing. It silences anti-Semites, racists and honest liberals. It grants unrestricted freedom of expression to savages, politicians and yapping females. It defends its own borders (Israel's, that is) savagely, while helping to make the U.S. an "Open Door" to every race on earth.

725

□ Larry King interviewed a Simpson alternate juror who needed a prompter by his side to understand the simplest questions. Does the verdict need any other explanation?

901

□ Any white riots when O.J. walked?

110

□ During his recent visit to Zoo City, Cuba's Castro was snubbed by America's leading political figures. Not to worry. He gave a 90-minute interview to the Wall St. Journal, dined at Mort Zuckerman's posh Fifth Avenue apartment, attended a Council on Foreign Relations meeting and lunched with David Rockefeller. The Maximum Leader, observing that politicians and diplomats could not be counted on, knew it was wise to make friends with the leaders of big business. Like many other Communists before him, Castro has figured out how America really works.

113

# In Defense of Nordicism

**T**he following is a letter the editor of *Instauration* wrote to a subscriber who criticized the magazine for harping too much on Negroes and Jews and neglecting to search for solutions, particularly one that eschews what he calls racial determinism. He wants the content of the magazine lifted to higher levels of thought and present its readership with cultural, even philosophical, solutions to the problems that dog us.

Yours was an interesting letter, a long, somewhat impassioned cheer for the nurturist side of that sempiternal conflict over just what it is that makes us tick. I'll save a lot of space right off by telling you where I come from, so this ex-Episcopalian, me, won't lose any time entering into a fruitful dialog with an ex-Catholic, you. I happen to be a Nordic and take an intense pride in my race, which is in steep decline, a race which the moonwalk proved is "star-bound," unlike the friendly "earth-bound" tag you have attached to Jews. I believe that the Nordic race, in whose ranks I include Nordic Alpines and Nordic Mediterraneans, is the race most likely to achieve what should be the supreme goal of all mankind, namely, the higher-than-man. The disappearance of Nordics may not end that evolutionary journey, but it will certainly delay it.

I believe history demonstrates that the Nordic race is the elite race, the race most likely to give birth to *Homo supersapiens*. To spell out the threat to Nordics from other races and ethnic groups is *Instauration's* prime responsibility. Running a magazine that consumes almost all the editor's energies leaves him little opportunity for the deep thinking and truth-seeking you recommend.

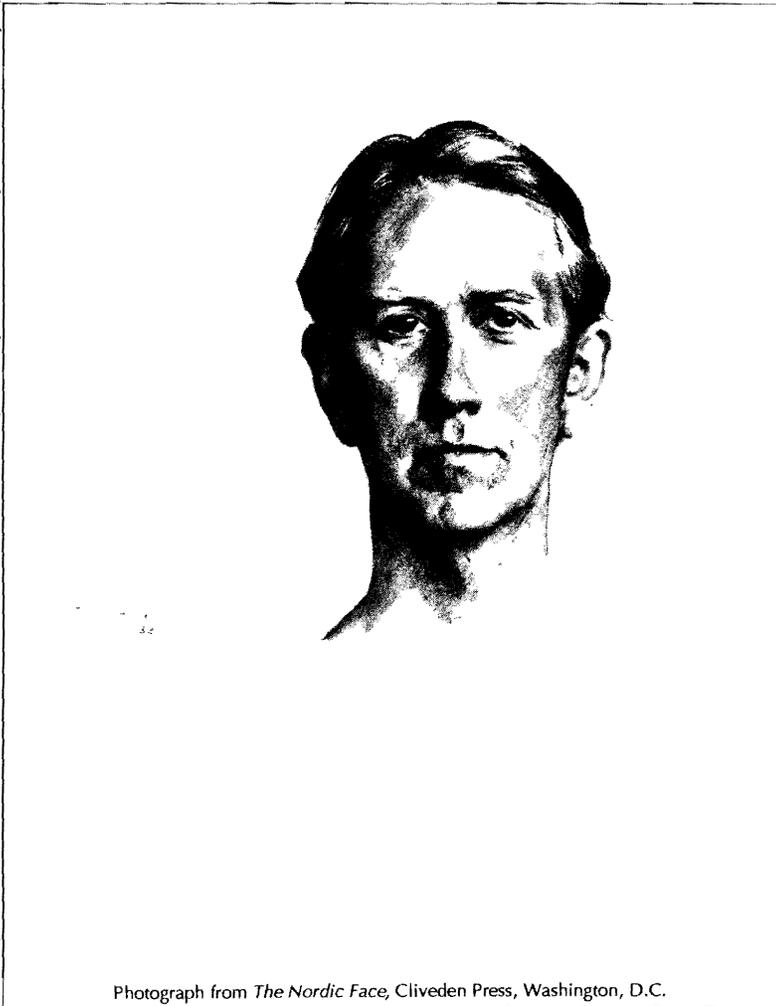
My worldview is that Nordics are in a racial cold war that will inevitably break out into an overheated one. For this reason, *Instauration* concen-

trates on trying to stiffen the Nordic backbone, currently in a deep bend.

Perched on the abyss, we have little time to worry about the differing amounts of influence genes and environmental factors have on the human condition. We just know the influence of the former is enormous. Once the war is ended, *Instauration* will have the leisure to philosophize to the skies. Until that day, it must concentrate on strengthening our racial resolve and building a racial defense.

Race is all around us. Why not accept it and make some sense out of it? Why let our enemies hate and de-

mean us and not reply in kind? How can we wage a successful war if we are not allowed to identify our enemies and examine their weak spots and defects? They say we are haters, but most of the hate is di-



Photograph from *The Nordic Face*, Cliveden Press, Washington, D.C.

rected at us.

You say, correctly, that *Instauration* sounds off too much against Jews and Negroes. You don't say the magazine also critiques Christianity. In our dire predicament this is not the occasion for turning the other cheek. Being against Jews, Negroes and many aspects of Christianity certainly makes *Instauration* a unique magazine. You should at least give us some credit on that score. You might also cut us some slack, knowing that the editor would be behind bars if he published *Instauration* in Britain, France or Germany. As you may or may not know, some *Instauration* sympathizers have suffered physical attacks, arson, jail sentences and been the target of a pile of dirty tricks. Some of your philosophical and political allies are not exactly high-minded. The *Atlantic Monthly* could publish your letter to me. No magazine would publish mine to you. Can't you see why *Instauration* is hesitant about getting off the ground and into the realm of platonic disquisitions?

Races are large enough to contain people with radically different ideas. The "Republican" Negroes you cited are mulattoes who in no way represent the black masses, whose demagogic leaders hold their people in thrall and who are constantly engaged in ungentle acts of corporate blackmail.

Negroes are children. If properly disciplined, they can be made to behave. If undisciplined, as they are now, they become unmanageable and brutish. There is no philosophical solution to this problem. They must be disciplined by force, herded into two or three separate states or officially reduced to a form of second-class citizenship. The alternative is the country's ongoing barbarization.

Your feelings for Jews—and they do come across as feelings—are not convincing. You talk about good Jews (there are some), but you omit mentioning Marx, Freud and Boas, who are largely responsible for the frenetic equalitarianism and iconoclasm that is ravaging the Western social order. Nor do you mention the baleful influence of Hollywood, the media and the arts, where the number of Jews is grotesquely disproportionate, as is their number in the ranks of corporate raiders and grandiose embezzlers like Milken, Boesky, Maxwell and the Russian "new rich." How can such a tiny fraction of the white population set the tone for cultural deformation? Why should it be allowed to?

You attribute a good part of this to the fallout from Judaism, unmindful that 75% of American Jewry is irreligious. As for the neocon Jews, they have temporarily strayed from the Jewish party line, not because they have become true-blue conservatives, but because they have decided that at this point in time what is known as conservatism is better for Israel than liberalism. I attribute the Jewish bent for mindless agitation and mischief to millennia spent in developing an evolutionary strategy for survival during on-and-off stints of persecution and persecuting. (You mentioned in passing Arab hatred. Where do you think that comes from? In 1914 only 10% of the population of Palestine was Jewish.)

One all-important issue you have avoided in your letter is aesthetics. Nordics are the beautiful race, as Jewish millionaires will testify as they frantically try to bed and wed blonde, blue-eyed shiksas. If Nordics go down the drain, the world will lose a great measure of beauty and artistry. Compare Nordic painting to Jewish and Negro painting. There seems to be a strong predisposition for ugliness in Jewish genes. Jews take particular joy in financing, distributing and promoting four-letter grunts called "gangsta rap." They ceaselessly shove their innate tastelessness down our throats in the form of films that reek of sewage.

What about democracy? It was a wonderful "try." But it only works when the democrats (small d) are homogeneous. It worked best where its practitioners were the Nordics who invented it. It becomes a cruel joke when it falls into the grasping hands of people who have not a chromosome of democratic inclination in their veins. In any case, we have to advance beyond democracy and establish the rule of the wise. Here again, Nordics are the logical candidates to lead us out of political primitivism.

In conclusion, I want to reassure you that I believe that environment plays an important role in shaping human behavior and in shaping race (through genetic adaptations over time). I admit that in talking about race it is all too easy to skip from the physical to the metaphysical. But how can we fight back against Jewish racism, Negro racism and Hispanic racism unless we mobilize Nordic racism? Above all, I see nothing wrong with *Instauration's* valiant attempts to prevent Nordics from drowning in Emma's Melting Pot.

## Much Delayed Confirmation

It must be tough being the editor of the Washington Post. There's so much bad news that he can't ignore or "spike": militias, Waco, Ruby Ridge, the affirmative action backlash, the anti-immigration ground swell. With people like Chairman Newt running loose, he has to print all sorts of things that would never have seen the light of day in the old days. The story on the Rosenbergs, for instance. When the liberals insisted that the CIA open its secret files, they sure weren't talking about news like this.

Hold on to your hats, folks. You simply aren't going to believe it. THE ROSENBERGS WERE RUSSIAN SPIES!

Yep, it's true. In the Washington Post (July 12, 1995, p. A20), last page of the first section, right above a huge ad for a Red Dot sale at Hecht's, appears this earth-shaking revelation. Written by Walter Pincus, a Washington Post staffer, the report headlined, "Large Soviet Spy Ring Found in the 1940s." No kidding!

It turns out, says the Post, that the CIA—and the rest of official Washington with a need to know—has known all along that there was incontrovertible evidence that the Rosenbergs, Ethel and Julius, were Soviet spies. Not perjured testimony, not forged documents, but decoded secret Soviet cables quite plainly named the Rosenbergs and "more than 100" others as Red agents. Unfortunately, they were given code names. So the FBI was only able to identify a handful of them, but that does not make them any less real.

With rare humor, the Russians called Julius "Antenna." He was a big fish, a top-of-the-line recruiter of fellow Communist Party members to spy for Stalin and photograph documents for shipment to Moscow. Ethel was not specifically named as a spook, which must furnish scant comfort to those who defended her for these many years as just a nice Jewish housewife, hounded to a grisly death in the electric chair by an anti-Semitic witch-hunt.

Hear what the KGB had to say about Mrs. Rosenberg: She is a fellow countryman (i.e., a CP member) and knowledgeable about her husband's work (i.e., handing over to the Soviet Union crucial data about the U.S. atomic bomb

program). KGB agents added that in view of her "delicate health" she does not work (i.e., betray the U.S.), but in her defense they state that she is a "devoted person" and "is characterized positively." Faint praise indeed. Under U.S. law, she was as guilty of spying as Julius. There is proof after proof of her dedicated assistance to hubby in his various snooping projects.

The information on the Rosenbergs was obtained from the so-called Venona operation. In 1943 the U.S. Army Signal Intelligence Service, a forerunner of the National Security Agency, began work cracking thousands of Soviet encrypted messages. By 1946 its efforts had started to pay off. The cables that compromised the Rosenbergs were among the first to be broken. We now know that the FBI was already aware that the Rosenbergs were guilty as charged when they arrested them. Proving their guilt was

another matter. The sad thing is that dozens, perhaps hundreds, of other traitors escaped their just deserts. Decoding high quality cryptographic systems is a daunting task.

All of this puts a somewhat different light on Senator Joseph McCarthy's often ridiculed claim he had a list of 100 Commies in the U.S. government. I personally think that Tailgunner Joe, with his oafish persona, was used by the liberal-minority coalition to help cover up their treasonous friends sown throughout U.S. society. The liberal establishment, and especially the Jewish portion of it, knew full well that thousands of American liberals

had collaborated with Stalin's henchmen in the Soviet spy apparatus or had knowingly aided and abetted covert operations organized by the Soviets. They justified their treason by invoking the alleged threat of fascism, sympathy for "liberal causes" and frank support for a worldwide Bolshevik revolution.

Following the end of WWII, the death of FDR and the weakening of the Jewish leftist clique that had surrounded him, there was an extreme danger of a total exposure of all the Red shenanigans. Some "idealists" snared by the Soviets were having second thoughts. Worse, the FBI was being



run by J. Edgar Hoover who, whatever his faults and ambivalent sexual predisposition, had no illusions about Communists and their lackeys. It was far better for the liberal establishment to allow a "partial hangout." The idea was to let a few Commies go to the chair, then organize a massive campaign to smear the anti-Communist conservatives.

The script played out perfectly. McCarthy was a flash in the pan, to be bowled over by a chorus of liberal weeping and hand-wringing that was to last for 40 years. I detested Roy Cohn, but I will say this for him. He never deviated from the stand he took against the Reds that McCarthy was trying to expose. The very definition of weird, Cohn was a crafty Jew to the core, but in some corner of his mind, for some reason, he decided to hang tough on the Communist issue. Too bad he kicked the bucket from AIDS before he saw the Washington Post story.

The Pincus article contains some surprises. I was indignant to see that Klaus Fuchs, the "British" scientist, received the princely sum of \$500 for turning over to the Russians secrets worth billions. It is bad enough that he sold atom bomb secrets to the Russians. That he had the crass bad taste to take money for his act, and such a tiny sum, makes my gorge rise! These atom bomb spies were touted as selfless humanitarians, citizens of the world, desperate to even the playing field between kind old Uncle

Joe Stalin and the snarling capitalists. Seems they were doing it for beer money and for some jingle so they could tool on down to Juarez from Los Alamos on the weekend and get their ashes hauled.

The promising work of the U.S. Army was cut short when someone spilled the beans on the Venona operation. Who was it? Probably Kim Philby, the arrogant British intelligence officer who arrived in Washington in 1949 as the liaison between the CIA and the British Secret Intelligence Service. The one straight in a band of poofster Red spies at Cambridge, Philby played a major role in poisoning U.S./U.K. cooperation in the Cold War.

So there you have it. Case closed. Finis. There were, after all that was said and all that was done, Reds under the bed. I have always regarded liberals as genuine or potential traitors, to be scorned and despised, the very filth of the earth. Their sick, twisted minds, smug and unctuous on the one hand, while groveling and whining on the other, are clear evidence of warped souls. Thanks to them and their treachery, this country fought the Cold War for more than 40 years, pouring out its blood and treasure, while distracted from the great questions we should have dealt with head on, unmolested by international problems. God damn the liberals. If he is a just God, and I think He is, He will.

N.B.F.

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## Who Are the Cajuns?

There is a magical land nestled deep in the southernmost region of Louisiana which is home to a culturally fascinating group of humans known as "Cajuns," the remnants of French dissidents escaping British rule foisted on the former French colonies in and around Nova Scotia. Originally colonized by France, Nova Scotia was annexed to the British by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713. Deported and emigrating southward down the eastern seaboard, the "Acadians," named for the region in France where their forefathers originated, sought to distance themselves as far as possible from British rule. The obvious (and only) French-controlled port at that time was New Orleans. As soon as they arrived, the Acadians learned of a vast and uninhabited tract of land to the west of the city. This is the land which the Acadians or Cajuns pioneered and conquered.

Although Cajuns are known primarily for their unique gastronomy, their music, aggrandized recently by the opportunistic meddlings of bored music moguls searching for "something different," has gained a nationwide audience. Unfortunately, the true history of the Cajun people,

their culture and their distinctive music have been twisted and marginalized by the perpetual motion disinformation machine, which has been more successful than ever in grinding up fact with egalitarian fantasy.

As Egyptian history has been "Africanized" by our minority mentors, Cajun history has been "processed" by the same desipient<sup>1</sup> twaddle, which affirms that blacks were "involved" in every aspect of Western civilization.

Cajun music is totally and completely a Eurocentric phenomenon. Extracted from French folk tunes, its American roots lie in Country Music. Together, they form a pure and unique style, as "American" as Bluegrass. But, since the dogs of dogma will not stand for such white purity, their propaganda machetes go to work, slashing and carving up Cajun culture and music, handing out bits and pieces to the nonwhite rabble, who gladly gobble them up. Writing the introduction for a Cajun album, one Mark Humphrey jumps headlong into the equalitarian slop-trough by quipping, "If we hear Celtic France echoed here, we surely feel, too, the blues of African-Americans,

<sup>1</sup>. foolish

fiddle music, and ballads of Anglo-Americans, and subtler (yet audible) influences from the Spanish, Native American, and German-American neighbors of Louisiana's Acadians. All of this blended into what we now call Cajun music."

By his insufferable bowing down to the myth of the nonwhite "involvement" in the development of Cajun music, it's surprising that Humphrey had the effrontery to give whites any credit at all. The fact is that Cajun music is by no means a "blend" of multiracial styles. Blacks play "Zydeco," the name derived from the French *haricot*, which means "snap bean." Zydeco is nothing more than Negro blues spiced up and enlivened with an accordion. Later on, Humphrey slithers into the arena of sophistry by stating

cultural exchanges between "Cajuns" and "Creoles" was freer than black-white relations elsewhere in the South, and it is believed that Creoles may have initiated the use of the accordion in New Acadia in the late 19th century.

Musicologist Humphrey no doubt also believes in the "African" origins of the Zimbabwe Fortress, a black Cleopatra and the "theft" of mathematics and science by the Greeks from "great black cultures." By making such nonsensical and patently false assumptions, Louis Farrakhan could not have done a better job in torpedoing historical accuracy. He must invoke Humphrey's name in his evening prayers.

Not only were relations between Cajuns and Negroes no freer than those between other whites and Negroes, but the Cajun accordion, based on a German design, was a staple of French, German and Spanish folk music. That "historians" can (with a straight face) falsely claim that Negroes were the first to utilize a European instrument in the performance of European-style music amidst a European population is, as Robert Browning stated, "Proving absurd all written hitherto, and putting us to ignorance again."

To set the record straight and salvage the legitimate right of French Europeans to revel in the history which, by act and lineage is singularly theirs, I submit a brief compilation of what constitutes a Cajun and his culture.

Cajun is American slang for the French *Acadien*. However, a Creole by definition is *not* a black. From the definitive *Dictionary of the Cajun Language*, by Rev. Msgr. Jules O. Daigle of Welsh (LA), we read:

As found in Spanish, French and Italian dictionaries for the past 200 years or more, a "Creole" (Creolo) is a white person of European ancestry, born in a European colony. Historically, therefore, to apply the term "Creole" to anyone else is simply to ignore the reality and validity of history. In Louisiana, the term "Creole" applies to both the Spaniards and the French whose ancestors came to Louisiana directly from Europe. The Cajuns, whose ancestors came from Acadia (by way of Nova Scotia) are obviously not Louisiana Creoles. In the same way, Negroes and Mulattoes, even those with some white blood, cannot properly be considered to be Creoles without falsifying the very definition of "Creole."

Cajun French has also been misrepresented as being a "bastardized" version of French, which is patently untrue. Unlike "Haitian French," which most certainly is bastardized, and "Negre Creole," a corrupted version of European Creole, Cajun French is a rich language, with its own dialect and grammatical rules and many optional words for one and the same thing.

Although Cajuns took great pride in retaining and celebrating their culture, they also realized the importance of assimilating into the dominant culture, which eventually became overwhelmingly WASPish. Even though isolated by vast stretches of bayou and marshlands, when the time came to serve their country in the War for Southern Independence, Cajuns rallied to the cause, some advancing to the top officer elite, such as General Pierre Gustave Toussaint Beauregard, former commander of the Army of Tennessee.

Cajuns have always been a simple, hard-working and honest class of folk; their hospitality lavish; their belief in self-sufficiency puissant and their hardiness legendary. They shrank from no challenge and apologized for nothing.

In all my years growing up in Louisiana, I have always held a special respect and admiration for those inhabitants of the bayous of the southern parts of the state. But, like most things nowadays, change—either brought on by time or circumstance, man-made or natural—has had a disastrous effect on the Cajuns and their enchorial<sup>2</sup> culture. Sociologists, historians and other elements of our corrupt academia continuously insist that a Cajun can be either black or white, while only blacks can be Creoles. Cajun musicians, like Jo-El Sonnier, are being sucked into the Chosenite wave of "New Country," complete with its MTV-style trappings of radical egalitarian, homosexual and feminist activism.

Some Cajun artists, such as Zachary Richard, have begun to embrace the pathetic cause of victimization, heretofore the sacred cow of the Jews, by weaving tall tales of Cajun persecution at the hands of the dreaded Anglos. Although this popular myth is being emphasized by a small group of malcontents, it is no less egregious. My family roots in Louisiana go back to the early 1800s and never once have I seen or heard anything about whites "persecuting" their fellow Cajun Louisianians. To this day I have no idea what in the hell Richard is babbling about.

Even some Cajuns are jumping into this "lie-fest," which not only slanders and falsifies their ancestor's accomplishments, but totally disregards historical truth and accuracy. The reality is that Cajuns are not black and blacks are not Cajuns; nor is "black involvement" an integral part of the development of Cajun culture and music.

If anything, blacks and other nonwhites attempted to assimilate into the white culture, not the other way around. As today, the intruders were mostly tolerated, but never "accepted." The older Cajuns will not only verify this, but they also grimace at the contention that they are

2. native

part of a multicultural stew or that miscegenation, race-mixing and "cultural leveling" was, and still is, the rule in Acadiana.

There are two sayings held dear to Cajuns: *Laisser les Bon Temps Rouler* (Let the good times roll) and *Lache pas la Patate*, which basically means "don't give up, stay with it," or "hold on to the dream." If contemporary Cajuns be-

gin to embrace and believe the drivel which the extortionists of truth are peddling about their history and culture, then the legacy of the Acadians and French Louisiana will become just so much more European dust to be swept under the nonwhite carpet—and no one will have either dreams or good times, on the bayou or anywhere else.

J.A.M.

## A Disgusting Crew

Since hypocrisy is never a pleasant thing to view, it's discouraging to watch our political leaders practice it so avidly. I'm referring particularly to the Bob Packwood flap which ended with the Oregon Senator being forced to resign when the heat started burning his Senate colleagues.

I'm sure we're all in agreement that the ex-senator is a sicko who devoted a large part of his life to sexually forcing himself on any reasonably attractive woman who crossed his path. Alcohol could have played a part in his repugnant behavior, but there is no way Packwood could have played the booze card to excuse his actions.

Packwood leaves the stage to become a minor, sordid footnote in the history of the Senate. However, it's those left standing on the stage who expose the gross hypocrisy of the current crop of pols.

For starters there's Rep. Gerry Studds (D-MA). This pillar of the House of Representatives seduced a juvenile page which, no matter how you look at it, is statutory rape. His only penalty was censure, and he is still a (dis)honorable member of the House.

Then there is Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA). He took up with a male prostitute, Steve Gobie, whom he contacted through a newspaper ad. He installed Gobie in his Washington apartment, where the latter ran a male prostitution business for two years. With a straight face, Frank said he hadn't been aware of the brothel.

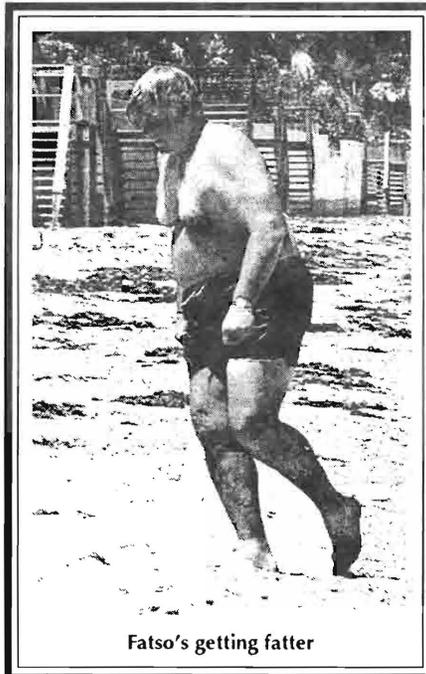
Gobie had a true friend in Frank. Not only did he "fix" parking tickets for his lessee, he also wrote a misleading memorandum trying to shorten Gobie's sentence for sex and drug crimes. The House reluctantly decided that Frank was guilty of an "improper act." Was he expelled from the House, as he should have been? He wasn't even censured. All he got was a reprimand, the traditional "slap on the wrist."

How about that other infamous Massachusetts pol, Ted Kennedy? (Is there something in the water in that state?) Thrown out of Harvard for academic cheating, Fat Face has long been known as a world-class womanizer. His greatest claim to infamy was leaving Mary Jo Kopechne to drown after he had driven off that bridge at Chappaquiddick in a drunken haze. Today this worthless multimillionaire is the Senate's left-wing consiglière.

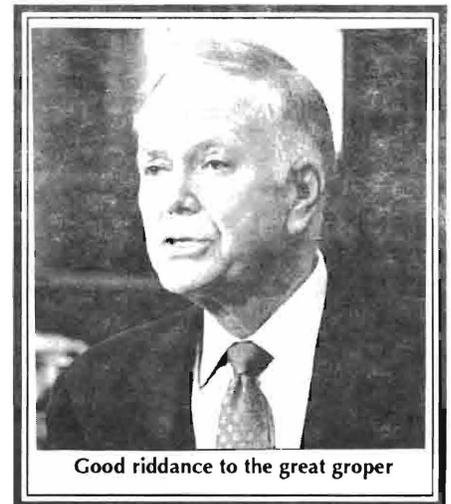
Considering these examples of outrageous, quasi-criminal sleaze, it is easy to understand Packwood's howling at his fate. After all, he didn't kill anyone or help run a brothel.

sessed with fellatio. The unrefuted story of how he used his state troopers as procurers when governor of Arkansas is emetic.

The question is, why did the media and congressional politicians finally go after Packwood while playing "monkey-no-see" with the actions of Frank, Studds, Kennedy and Clinton? The answer is simple. Packwood was a Republican and a sexual harasser, and all the power of the Israeli lobby, which loved him dearly, could not save him from his political enemies and enraged feminist groups. The other culprits are avid minority grovelers and liberaloids and thus the untouchable darlings of the media and the liberal-minority gang.



Fatso's getting fatter



Good riddance to the great groper

None of the above should be misconstrued as a defense of Bob Packwood. For my money he's a repulsive soul who deserved more punishment than he received. (Like taking away his pension.) What I am objecting to is the strong stench of hypocrisy that permeates the whole Capitol Hill megillah.

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# Jewish Slavers

Since Jews unceasingly complain about their oppression at the hands of Teutons, it might be of interest to know that the Chosen have a long history of enslaving others, including whites. Around 600 A.D., though most Jews worked in commerce and money-lending, many were slave merchants. Pope Gregory the Great proposed a law forbidding Jews to own Christian slaves, because the practice was so common. Henri Pirenne writes in *Mohammed and Charlemagne* (pp. 96-99):

The principle cargo [of Jewish exports] may have consisted of slaves. We know that household and agricultural slavery was still widespread after the 5th century. . . . The Barbarian [Germanic] peoples constituted the great source of slaves. . . many merchants were engaged in the slave trade. They seem to have been principally Jews.

There are many references in other books. One authoritative tome, *The Barbary Slaves*, describes how whites were

stripped and subjected to humiliating public inspection [the very thing Jews say was done to them during the supposed Holocaust]. . . . Their inspection. . . was a skilled business in which Jewish middlemen specialized.

Attractive female slaves "were treated more decorously. . . confined in a latticed

apartment where they could be inspected with greater intimacy." Even small children and boys were not spared.

It did not bother the conscience of Jews to deliver whites into such a life. If they resisted, they would be burned alive, vivisected, crucified, impaled on stakes or otherwise tortured to death.

Jews were involved in every aspect of the slave trade, including the lucrative business of ransoming the whites they helped enslave. Black scholars now point out that Chosenites were partly responsible for the enslavement of millions of Negroes. Millions of blacks died in the process. But white slavery is as old as black slavery.

In 1816 a squadron of British ships was sent under Lord Exmouth to stop the Barbary pirates from enslaving white Christians. The Sultans were forced to sign a treaty outlawing the trade. Nevertheless attractive, young white women continued to sell for high prices. Whenever a Sultan's harem ran short of such women, they would be kidnapped. One such case was much publicized by the president of the Society of Knights Liberators of the White Slaves. A pretty young Sardinian girl, spirited to the harem of the Dey of Algiers, managed to toss down a note addressed to the English Consul. a certain Mr. McDonald, warning of the

Sultan's plan to abduct the daughters of several European Consuls. It took two British warships to free her. After the Dey's death his diary was found. It contained the following entry:

Mr. McDonald's daughter, pretty and young, for my harem; the Spanish Consul's daughter, who is ugly, to serve the favourite; I shall have the English Consul's head cut off, and that of the Spanish consul too, and all the Consuls shall be killed, if they dare to complain.

In one sense Jewish enslavement of whites continued into the 20th century. The Bolshevik movement was overwhelmingly Jewish. Not long after the Communists took over Russia, they set up slave labor camps populated largely by white Christians.

Oddly enough, during the Barbary pirate era, blacks also assisted in the enslavement of whites. Black sailors were not wanted on ships that set sail to capture whites, but they were allowed to join the crew, if there was no one else available.

All in all, the history of white slavery at the hands of Jews is mostly forgotten. It would be better for America's future if the truth were known.

## ASSORTED MAJORITY HAZARD SIGNS



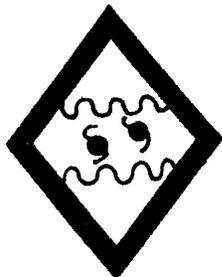
Entering city limits



Panhandlers ahead



Commercial district



U.S. border



Gay bars next two blocks



Ethnic neighborhood

# Hard Choices in the Offing

*It is abhorrent to a reflecting mind to be supporting and cherishing those who are plotting and working for your injury and all of those sympathies and aspirations are antagonistic to yours.*

General Robert E. Lee

A number of writers for *Instauration* have commented on the difficulty and discomfort many Majority Americans face when forced to confront the unpleasant realities of racial conflict. This writer has addressed the issue and has abundant personal experience on the subject.

I am referring, of course, to the embarrassment, "guilt" and conflicting emotions we all encounter when we must reconcile what we know is right, necessary and just for our people with the unavoidable hurt and perceived insult which we risk inflicting on minorities when we speak or take action in our defense. To be sure, there are many cases which would not cause us to hesitate one moment in asserting our position. For example, if I ever had the misfortune to meet a creature such as Norman Lear or Edgar Bronfman I would not shrink from hurling at them any insults that came to mind. If the situation was appropriate, I would give each of them a good, solid whipping which neither would ever forget.

But what of the decent, ordinary minority members and Jews that you run into in all walks of life? I can already hear some of our readers saying, "Bah! Humbug! There he goes again, going soft like an ice cream cone in July! Minorityites are all the same and should be treated the same."

I have thought long and hard on this question and have come to the conclusion that in general terms the Bah! Humbug! crowd is probably right. Although I still believe that we must conduct ourselves in an honorable and civilized manner, pick our avowed enemies carefully, avoid unnecessary open conflict and try to keep as many minorities neutral by limiting as much as possible the harsh and wounding ethnic clashes, in the final analysis this is a racial war, not a personal duel between individuals.

As in war we must strive to avoid unnecessary suffering and gratuitous violence, verbal or otherwise (while keeping the wilder and more savage spirits in check). But only a fool risks the outcome of a war vital to his own interests out of undue consideration for the feelings or suffering of the enemy. After all, in the words of Lt. General Nathan Bedford Forrest, C.S.A, "War means fighting and fighting means killing."

Fortunately we have not reached the stage of full-blown conflict in the literal sense (though there is no question that the first casualties of our second civil war are al-

ready in their graves). But it is clear to all but the terminally stupid that we long ago passed the point where reconciliation was possible or where reasonable compromise could be reached.

Our enemies, minorities, Jews (in a class by themselves, of course), white renegades and liberals, know very well what is coming. I am sure it did not escape the notice of our readers that the Director of the FBI, Louis Freeh, just happened to have a new draft "terrorism" law handy at the instant of the Oklahoma bombing. The law, as proposed, would have virtually scrapped what is left of the Bill of Rights, obviously the intention of the people who proposed it. The Republicans, justly suspicious of anything coming out of the White House, hosed down the new law with cold water. You may rest assured that it will be back. I might add that the new law was clearly intended to give federal law enforcement agencies the legal right to snoop on organizations such as the one which publishes this magazine, with particular attention to the people who "subscribe" to its views.

We have already reached the point in the developing civil and racial strife that makes social interaction among people of the two sides uneasy and, at times, unpleasant. Most of us will no longer sit and listen to some Caspar Milquetoast liberal spout bilge about multiculturalism or plaster on a goofy smile at a party while some black primitive gropes his white slut date. Most of us prefer to leave or not go at all if we know we will hear such talk. Slowly, but at an increasing rate, the country is drawing apart at all levels. Our retreat from sociability is just one more withdrawal in the long and inevitable chain of events that will culminate in disaster for all involved and, hopefully, final victory for our side.

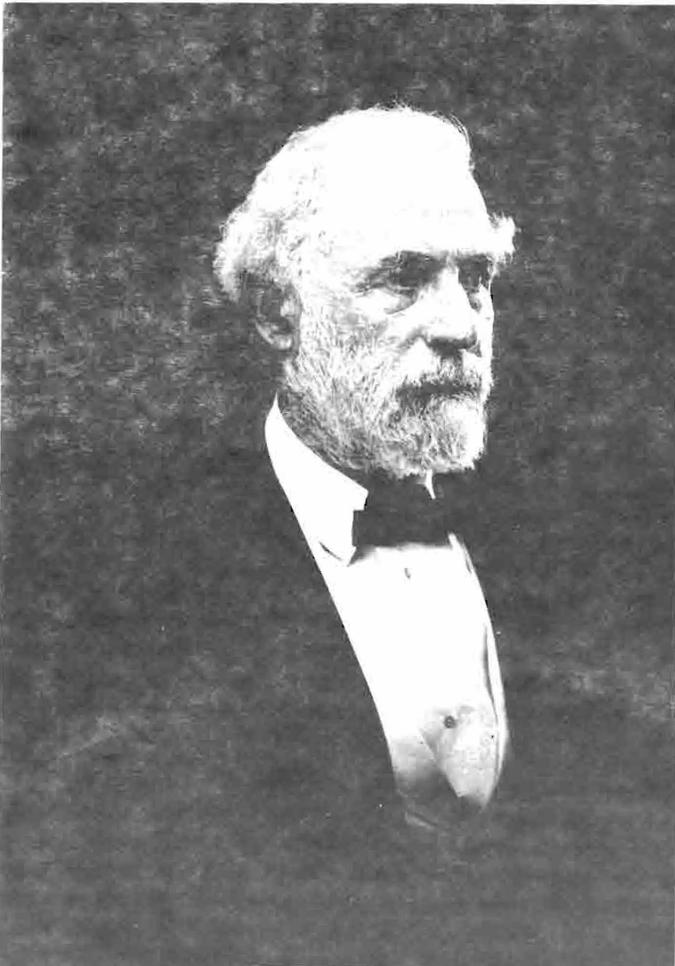
It is often forgotten (or denied) by pro-Northern observers of the Civil War that the South was goaded into taking up arms not so much by what the North did, but by what crazed or recklessly irresponsible Abolitionists said. Rash and heedless Southerners answered these remarks with comments fully as offensive to most Northerners. When the gasbags on both sides had done their worst, the rest were so bitter and resentful about the foul slurs cast upon them that they were more than ready to take up arms. Wars start in the heart. In this country the level of anger and hatefulness on both sides has increased to a pitch not seen since the 1850s. Responsible public figures are already expressing alarm at a situation careening out of control.

In the midst of such an ugly tableau, how do we handle the hundreds of ordinary domestic relations and contacts which we have with people who are destined to be

on the other side of the looming fight? Can we afford to divide them into "good Jews" and "bad Jews" or "good blacks" and "bad blacks"? The simple answer is yes. There are blacks, Jews and others who belong to "enemy" groups who sincerely mean to do us no harm, either as individuals or as a race. They mind their own business and go their own way. They have done nothing individually to incur any sense of suspicion or distrust. What to do?

The quote that appears at the top of this article had a phrase that was not included: "You will never prosper with the blacks. . . ." General Lee gave this advice to his youngest son, Robert E. Lee, Jr., who was attempting to run a farm in Virginia with free black labor. This was in 1868, as the South was sinking into the miasma of radical Reconstruction. Lee's son was having a hard time of it, as almost all whites were, and his father suggested that he substitute white for black labor.

General Lee was the soul of honor and a profoundly Christian gentleman. Never in his life did he do anything to injure any black. On the contrary, he had only feelings of kindness and sympathy for them. Never a slave owner, he scrupulously carried out the terms of his wife's father's will that called for the freeing of almost 200 slaves. The General was not a wealthy man and this amounted to giving away an enormous fortune.



Lee was the epitome of decency

Although Lee wished the black man well, he was a realist. He understood only too well that, whatever the Negroes' status under slavery, emancipation had worked a fundamental change in the relationship between the two races. He knew that the interests, desires and hopes of the blacks were completely opposed to those of the whites. The fulfillment of the dreams of one race would mean, had to mean, the destruction of the dreams of the other. No personal considerations of courtesy or genuine affection could alter that harsh truth.

Lee also knew that the noble sentiments and good conduct of a minority of the blacks would never guide the Negro majority. The good would be inevitably corrupted by the bad, as it began to dawn on blacks that their interests lay with their own people and canceled out any residual sense of loyalty or devotion to whites.

The man who had led the Southern armies in war and was trying to help lead his people in peace knew only too well an eternal truth: Blood will tell. The black man will, in the end, chose his own kind over whites every time. The same holds true for any other human group.

In this country, blacks are fast becoming merely one of many deadly enemies, though for several reasons their actions have the most shock effect. I for one think that Negroes will be handled rather easily when the time comes. But what of the Asians? This is the minority that neoconservatives love to love. So polite, so smart, so hard-working. All, to some extent, true. But that only tells me that when we are in a position to do so, they must be the first to be sent on their way.

We can maintain reasonably civil relations with the minorities for now. When the crisis comes, as it must, we will have to steel ourselves and put aside our personal feelings. We cannot let our feelings for a handful of decent individuals on the other side sway us from our duty.

George MacDonald Fraser, the author of the popular "Flashman" series of books, put it best in his autobiography of his wartime service in Burma. He was asked by a smug liberal if he supported dropping the atom bomb on Japan. MacDonald thought for a bit and said, yes, he supposed he did. He pointed out to the horrified liberal that if he had to choose between burning Japan to the ground and losing the life of a single one of his comrades, the Japs would have to go. He regretted the bombing for the terrible loss of life, but when forced to choose between his own kind and their kind, it was no contest.

We must adopt the same position. When and where we can, we must exercise mercy, but this is a mortal fight and we cannot let concern for our foes stand between us and our destiny. The unassimilable minorities have certainly paid scant attention to our interests, swarming into our country and in some places actually taking over rather large chunks of it. We need make no apologies for defending what is ours, no matter whom it hurts or how unpleasant we find it.

N.B. FORREST

## Vive la Différence!

Instaurationists may have heard the recent claim that women “use their whole brain when they speak.” This is usually said in a manner that suggests the inferiority of men, with the appeasing addition that men are “merely better at manipulating spatial forms.” There is another way of expressing this that is more scientifically accurate, and less flattering to women.

The word is “lateralization.” Instead of the whole brain working on some idea, different parts begin to take on different functions. This is positively correlated with evolution. Lower primates are less lateralized than higher primates; non-human primates are less lateralized than human primates; women less lateralized than men. This lateralization or asymmetry of brain structure extends from the hemispheres to subcortical structures. Its development parallels the evolution of the heart, which started as one unified chamber and evolved into four.

Investigators believe that the lesser asymmetry of chimps shows that they have reached a prelinguistic evolutionary stage in which their thoughts are similar to humans but more primitive. The same may be said about humans with less than normal lateralization.

An overwhelming body of evidence indicates that blacks are far behind whites in evolution. A partial list of more primitive Negroid characteristics includes a brain weight roughly half-way between that of a gorilla and a white; prognathism; a “simian shelf” behind the incisors; the chimp-like sulcus lunatus; and a smaller, thicker, denser skull. That blacks show much less lateralization than whites is almost certainly true, so the only question that remains is whether groups that have mixed with blacks (Mediterraneans, for example) have become demonstrably less lateralized.

It might not be as difficult to prove racial and sex differences in lateralization as one might imagine. One study used an electroencephalogram (EEG) to measure differences in alpha wave power outputs in the left and right hemispheres during verbal tasks. Alpha wave activity dropped more in the left hemisphere. Inexpensive alpha wave detectors are widely available today. The outputs from members of different racial groups could be fed into a home computer for analysis.

Before I could mail these comments a good example came up of how new scientific discoveries are being carefully distorted. The Newsweek article, “Gray Matters” (March 27, 1995), by Sharon Begley reported that MRI and PET scans show that males who are high scorers in SAT math tests use their temporal lobes more than average-scoring males, while women with higher-than-average scores do not use their brain more than average women.

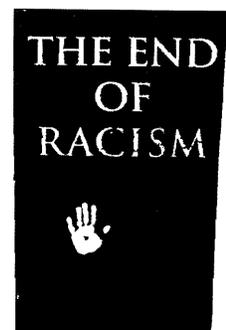
Begley suggests that female brains are more efficient. She fails to note that males are much better in math. She reports that when subjects are trying to think of nothing, the idling brains of women show more activity in the cingulate gyrus, an evolutionarily more recent region that controls complex expressions of emotion. Men show more activity in the limbic system, an evolutionarily ancient region which controls emotions linked to action. Since only some of the men showed this, they may have simply been more physically active.

Women who are not quite as capable of direct physical activity learn early to solve problems by manipulating people. In domestic violence studies it was found that women struck first about as often as men did. Begley confirms that the larger corpus callosum, anterior commissure and temporal lobe in women, accounts for their greater ability to read and communicate emotional expression. She reports the recent discovery that the larger corpus callosum is linked to an extra 11% more neurons in the female cerebral cortex, which correlates positively with verbal and subverbal communication. Begley claims, “Women, despite having smaller brains. . . have more neurons.” No one knows exactly how many neurons people have. New discoveries are being made all the time.

The important point here is that a major difference in the way the sexes think, measurable by MRI and PET scans, is apparently based in two small layers of the cerebral cortex. Similar studies of racial differences is currently prohibited, but such differences certainly exist. Neurological differences creating different evolutionary levels may be found to be completely recessive. Mating with blacks or those who have mated with them might be enough to destroy such evolutionary advances.

The Newsweek article goes on to suggest that the differences between the sexes is due to the effect of testosterone on the fetus. It cites the case of girls born with CAH, a defect that causes high testosterone levels and is responsible for higher spatial scores in females. None of these women, however, accomplished anything special in any of the fields normally dominated by men. Blacks have higher testosterone levels than whites or Asians, but lower spatial and mathematical scores. Testosterone only triggers genetic differences.

Such studies are gospel to many Americans. A recent report claiming that oat bran prevented cancer resulted in a great increase in consumption of oat bran. Yet it turned out that the study had been conducted by the makers of Quaker Oats. People would have to eat nothing but oat bran to obtain even a small beneficial effect.



## Two Books of Interest

**A**lthough it is not too widely known, a considerable body of literature is devoted to the unbelievably cruel treatment of Germans by Communists and the Western Allies at the end of WWII and into the immediate postwar years. War crimes of various types during that time resulted in the deaths of nearly 3 million German civilians. An important addition to this literature is John Sack's book, *An Eye for an Eye - The Untold Story of Jewish Revenge Against Germans in 1945* (New York: Basic Books, 1993, 252 pages, \$23).

Instauration (May 1994) briefly mentioned this book, but since "democratic" Germany has banned it, it deserves a second look. Thousands of copies were printed before the ban. By government order all had to be shredded.

Page after page of *An Eye for an Eye* describes in shocking detail the tortures inflicted on Germans interned in Poland in the final stages of the war and in the immediate postwar years. The remarkable aspect of the book is that it was written by a Jewish journalist who dared to emphasize the dominant role of the Chosen in these horrible events. Since Sack is a Jew, the author's motives are not clear. Antony Polonsky, professor of East European Jewish History at Brandeis University, suggests that the book should be considered a redemption, "something more than the story of Jewish revenge." The grisly contents can hardly be considered a "redemption" of anyone or anything. It is simply a revealing account of the cruelty of which Jews are capable when they have the upper hand.

The sadistic treatment of interned Germans went on in hundreds of concentration camps controlled by the Polish Office of State Security. Inmates had to make do on starvation rations. Typhus ran rampant. Torture, often lethal, was inflicted in imaginative ways, such as having dogs bite off men's genitals.

Sack points out that, in contrast to the behavior of the Jews who ran Polish camps, German officials at Auschwitz were prohibited from behaving sadistically towards inmates or sexually molesting female prisoners. The author states: "At Auschwitz the SS had been forbidden to hurt a Jew for emotional satisfaction, and SS men who did this could, sometimes would, be imprisoned. . . ." Sack also revealed that German camp officials attempted to preserve the lives of inmates at Auschwitz by warning them about the often lethal bites of typhus-bearing lice.

Between 60,000 and 80,000 Germans died in the custody of the Polish Office of State Security, the vast majority of whom were not guilty of any serious crime. London and Washington were at least vaguely aware of what was going on in Polish death camps, but did nothing to stop it.

It is ironic that Germans, who had treated their enemies far less cruelly than the Japanese, were treated far more cruelly than the Japanese after the war. Nearly all of the American prisoners of war in German hands survived the war, quite in contrast to what happened to Americans in Japanese hands.

When Sack attempted to learn what had become of the Jews who operated the Polish camps, he found that no one had ever been tried in Poland for crimes against Germans. Many of the Jews involved in these crimes went to America. What a contrast to the fate of those accused of crimes against inmates of German concentration camps.

C.E.W.

**I**f you want a veritable encyclopedia of the grievous sins foisted on Majority Americans by affirmative action, black racism, black crime, egalitarianism (cultural relativism), liberalism and open sesame immigration, look no further than *The End of Racism* by Dinesh D'Souza (New York: The Free Press, 1995, 724 pages, \$30). The author, now a U.S. citizen, is, as his duskiness reminds us, the descendant of an Asian-Indian family. The downside of his opus is his inept and strange attempt to justify its title. Racism, the author claims, was born in the 16th century "as an enlightened enterprise of intellectual discovery." Since it had a beginning, it must have an end. D'Souza backs up this curious argument by alleging that racism was unknown in the classical world and had no connection with slavery. The author twists and wriggles in order to avoid being accused of racism. For this he must be forgiven. If he had let too many controversial words slip out of his pen, the Jewish-owned Free Press, his publisher, would never have ordered an advance printing of 100,000. The author did, however, provide a list of great Western historical figures who explicitly or implicitly supported the idea of white racial supremacy. Race sells these days provided it parades as culture and contains not a single hint of anti-Semitism.

On the upside, D'Souza comes forth with a packet of interesting insights. He condemns discrimination in general, but has a few good words for what he calls "rational discrimination," the kind exercised by taxi drivers of all colors when they speed past unseemly appearing black males, by Koreans who refuse to unlock their shop doors to let in suspicious-looking "youths," by white women who cross over to the other side of the street to avoid a group of approaching Negroes. There is no illegal discrimination here, attests D'Souza, merely people basing their behavior on past experience.

Forgetting the anti-racial gobbleydygook, D'Souza has done a monumental job in reviewing the vagaries and idiocies of black "scholars" who have "composed" (*le mot juste*) an Afrocentric history that often degenerates into comic banality: such as whites being the hybrid offspring of humans and animals; the Greek's wholesale theft of Egyptian civilization; vast black empires in Black Africa; Beethoven and Cleopatra's clusters of black genes, and so on and so on.

Equally compendious is D'Souza's account of the tremendous harm and injury done by blacks to the criminal justice system, especially the jury system that was once known for its 12 good men and true. Anticipating the howls of a legion of critics, the author accumulated a raft of 2,198 footnotes. (The editor of Instauration, by the way, must admit that he can't fault D'Souza for citing *The Ethnostate* without the usual, minority-inspired stab in the back.)

Liberalism, according to D'Souza, is largely responsible for at least 50% of what is wrong with America. The author doesn't say so, but he insinuates its effect on Majority Americans is suicidal. The latest manifestation of this death wish is the mass outburst of affection for a Negro who may or may not be the next president.

Any well-thought-out attack on liberalism is to be commended. It's too bad a Majority American couldn't have written a more straightforward book on the same theme.

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## Minnie's Musings

Will well-off professional whites always be able to wall themselves away in closed communities with security guards to protect them as they telecommute to their high-tech jobs? Poor and lower-middle-class whites, stuck with the blacks, will have to deal with them on a face-to-face basis, work side-by-side with them in factories and offices, and worry about their kids in half-black schools.

The rural situation is very different. The blacks out here in the sticks where I live tend to be religious, which somehow makes them tolerable. They keep to themselves, away from the feuding snaggle-toothed rednecks with the souped-up 79 Chevies and skulls tattooed on their bellies. Mr. M comes home every other day from one errand or another and reports seeing biracial couples with hordes of yellowish pickaninnies. Even out here. Almost always, it's a fat, homely (and yes, often blonde—sorry, Wilmot!) white trash type who, unable to hook a member of her own race, sells her genes to the only bidder—some dusky type who'd take any female with genes whiter than his own. Why don't these white trash women nab one of these fat ugly, white trash guys?

I've never dated anyone outside my race whom I knew was outside it! That one Jew I mistakenly went out with had an English name and looked like a light Italian! Hell, he could have been Welsh or Black Irish. My father used to ask me three questions when I announced I had a date. Question #1: Is he black? Question #2: Is he brown? [meaning Indian, Hispanic or something]. Question #3: Does he play football? My answers to the first two were always supposed to be "no" and so they were. Later I learned to distinguish between different shades of color. Octoroons can't get that puffiness out of their lips and that coarseness out of their hair. I can usually identify Hispanics if they're the mestizo type. Members of the purer Castilian Spanish caste look like Europeans. To the untrained eye, it's not always easy to identify an Amerindian. A lot of Americans, including blue-eyed blondes, have a dash of Cherokee or something. Western non-Turkic-looking Ashkenazic Jews can often pass for French, Italian or Greek. Telling the difference between a big German or English nose and a big Jewish nose is not all that difficult. You have to look at the entire nose-mouth area, not just the nose. The

nostrils are set farther apart, the mouth is thicker and more turned down, the flesh is thicker in the frontal area of the face. If his expression makes someone look as if he's smelling a dead rat, odds are he's a Jew.

Mr. M and I just finished watching *Zulu* with Michael Caine, in which 200 Brits held off 4,000 Zulus in South Africa. Plenty of butt-thrusting, stick-waving "Real Negroes." Considering the Brits' loss of grit, how many such officers would you find now? Very few. We tried to think of all the upper-crust or blue-blooded Anglo-Saxon types we know and what they did with themselves after prep school. Many simply couldn't make it in the real world' and are reduced to doing small, at-home niche things. Many are still living off their parents' money. A few got into drugs. Some teach in obscure colleges. Others toil in low-paying "cultural" jobs at music stores, avant-garde radio stations or art galleries. Their eccentricities, classical education and sensitivities are not compatible with the ruthless big-money business world of today. They never pushed or were pushed to fit in. They never had to. They inherited a world that was still theirs and they never felt compelled to try to make it in that world. They were formed by an intimate, clannish environment, then ruined by growing up in the 60s. A whole generation of spoiled American Anglos live off the vestiges of their old money, which is fast drying up. They have no sense of duty or of race. These unworthy inheritors of Western greatness couldn't hold off four Zulus, let alone 4,000. The movie saddened us.

Mr. M and I feel rather ambiguous about rednecks, since we live in the midst of a lot of them. Teachers work on the redneck kids, indoctrinating them with multiculturalism. The teller at our bank recently reported how horrified she was that a "white supremacist" was passing out literature in front of the post office. Mr. M retorted, "How do you know what to call him if you never read his literature?" People alerted to our views incessantly preach to us. They talk about that terrific Jewish friend who's "like a brother to me" and that dear black acquaintance who has them over to tea. They test us by asking us if we like Seinfeld or Barbra Streisand. The political-racial-cultural issues are too complex for these people to

understand without a lot of explaining, which they aren't patient enough to listen to.

I have to find a good, suitable Majority group. Most of them are way out, way way out. I don't want to be with nutty gung ho Christians. Those who idealize backward rural whites probably have never lived with them

I'm finishing up a document, a contract job for some people at a major leftist think tank on urban planning. They think the middle class is undertaxed. Every other word is "injustice" or "inequity." They fret and fuss about how to make everything and everyone equal, yet preserve the quaint, cute differences that allow them to eat in little ethnic restaurants and buy bric-a-brac at artsy-craftsy shops. Not one mention of race or crime statistics. Not a word that the people who keep getting scared out of the cities are mainly whites who will continue to flee the darkening face of urban America. They have finally and grudgingly realized that they can't build an urban space where everyone has two TVs and is friends with the Pedros, Tyrones, Wongs and Yitzhaks. They repeat over and over in a puzzled, hurt way that socialist ("equalizing") policies of the 1960s and 1970s somehow did not work. Nevertheless a socialist utopia is still their goal. They have never given up. They'll always be at it.

These articles in *Wired* magazine (the vanguard of the information revolution) and other technological thinkers' mags always ignore one item in their ecstatic reveries of a future global cyber-utopia. The Third World, especially Africa, will never, ever reach the level of European whites and Eastern Asians. No way. We can only hope that disease and war keep their numbers down. Otherwise that prodigious, childless First Worlder, locked in his little cubicle with his computer games and cheez doodles and selfish diddling interests, will be startled when the knock on the door finally comes and he grumpily gets up and opens it—to a horde of dirty, hungry, brillo-headed creatures, who have been spawning all these years while he has been goofing off. They'll throng into his room, kill him for the cheez doodles, gawk around and gleefully smash the computer after ineffectually pushing a few buttons. And that'll be it. The End of it All.

# The Beginning of the Beginning

The Supreme Court has struck down a key portion of a federal law mandating that 10% of certain federal building contracts be given to companies owned by minorityites. Needless to say this was a law that was an open sesame for fraud. Some Italian Americans discovered long-lost "Hispanic" ancestors. Some white Southerners discovered that they were "Indians." Hundreds of store-front shell companies were set up to disguise the real owners of large, Majority-owned construction companies bidding on federal projects.

It was one of the most explosive Supreme Court decisions in decades. An Hispanic Congressman announced that this ruling is the "beginning of the end" of affirmative action. He is correct, but that is perhaps the least significant observation he could have made. Affirmative action, though a highly emotional issue, is small beer, considering what is really at stake.

Since it may take our endlessly pessimistic friends in the Majority movement many hours to lip-read their way through what the court ruling portends, I will try to simplify it. The ruling is the first real real suffered by the multicultural/diversity/hate-America gang since at least 1965, if not before.

True, there have been vicious battles on other issues that ended in draws or even apparent victories for our side. Time and experience has shown, however, that our "victories" were inevitably merely minnows thrown to the sharks tearing the country to bits. The pitiful efforts of Americans to defend their birthright were rudely shoved aside with barely a backward glance by the rogues who walked the halls of power.

This time it is different. Why? Surely not because of the fate of a few pork barrel construction jobs. That is not news. They key point is that the Supreme Court, doubtless without understanding what it was doing, has struck down the idea that race, color or ethnic background should no longer count for anything in this country which once was ours. The Noxious Nine actually voted for a "color-blind" America. It is a knockout blow to the diversity and multicultural crowd, as it is to the scheming minority pols who have been counting on the boys in Washington to continue the disman-

ling of white America. The ruling may well undermine the vast EEO empire that was created in the LBJ years and has grown like kudzu, to the point where Majority members have been turned into strangers in their own country.

We Instaurationists do not seek a color-blind America, a melting pot or any other dreams of the Ben Wattenberg School of the Universal Nation. (Ben has the nerve

A color-blind America is no longer possible, if it ever was. The real effect of the Court's decision is to provide a breath of hope to our people and provide them with time and room to maneuver, while upping the tension between the Majority and the liberal-minority coalition. The edict will have a tremendous—and tremendously healthy—polarizing effect, leaving no more room for the mincing trimmers and pantywaists to kowtow before their minority masters.

Concurrent with the Supreme Court's ruling, an important new book has been given wide (if predictably hostile and hysterical) coverage by the media. I refer to *Alien Nation* by British-born Peter Brimelow. You may recall that Pat Buchanan gave it a plug. It's an excellent read on just the right topic and serves as an exclamation point to all of the converging trends of the Majority movement.

I love the English—from a distance. My personal contact with them has been mixed, to say the least. I find them, with rare exceptions, to be cold, rude, condescending, anti-American to the bone, devious and insincere. I shudder to think of their opinion of me. English writers, however, are something else.

There is nothing I enjoy half so much as to read anything written by one of those sarcastic, world-weary, sneering, gin-soaked horrible old John Bulls. Say what you will about them, mock their fallen fortunes, make fun of their food, crack stale jokes about Charles and Di. When they cut you down to size, you stay cut.

I am sure Brimelow is no rum-sodden Colonel Blimp. From the photo on the dust jacket he seems to be just the sort of person we want on our side. He is a straight arrow. He doesn't dodge the ugly little secrets and the great stinking lies of our social order.

Brimelow's book is a titanic bellow into the faces of the swine who are wrecking our country. It shames me that an Englishman had to write what one of us should have written years ago.

Friends, the fight has just started. We are in for exciting, incredible, dangerous, tragic and somber times, but by God they will be interesting. And as the grim Cromwell suggested, trust in God and keep your powder dry.

N.B. FORREST



to invite the universe over to our place for a fraternity beer bash.) We seek the rebuilding of America, an America ruled by and for Majority Americans. We are willing to discuss the details with our historical minorities, the blacks and the Indians, but our ultimate goal can never be in doubt.

On the surface, the Supreme Court decision will be seen as a "moderate" measure. Nothing could be further from the truth. In radical times such as these, moderate measures have the effect of throwing gasoline on a hot stove.