

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 9

AUGUST 1981



A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

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

I hope *Instauration* is planning to commemorate the 100th anniversary of one of the most important events in the history of our republic -- the murder in 1881 of the benevolent czar of all the Russians, Alexander II. Whether Jewish radicals were partly responsible for this crime or not, the Jewish community in Russia was made to pay a heavy price. The reversal of earlier assimilation policies and the pogroms carried out under Alexander III, who had no intention of ending up as chopped hamburger like his kindly father, resulted in Britain and, even more, the United States being inundated by the first wave of Jewish dissidents to flee Russia. It is also worth remembering that Lenin's brother was executed for participating in a plot to kill Alexander III.

804

As Zip 079 intimated, in a properly Nordic community freedom comes first. But where is that properly Nordic community?

924

On the morning of the day Reagan was shot, I was driving down my street when I noticed a couple of blacks cruising down the street and casing the houses. I followed their car; they spotted me; made about five turns; and seeing I was going to stick with them, they left the neighborhood. My sympathy for Reagan is almost nil. He has done absolutely nothing about the blacks who are allowed to roam white neighborhoods to rob, rape and kill.

429

You know, Cholly really cares. He is a sort of latter-day Dean Swift.

981

I have longed for such a leadership article as "Prepare to Score in '84" (*Instauration*, April 1981).

902

John Lennon isn't the only ex-Beatle who prefers minority racial types. Ringo Starr has Barbara Bach (aka Goldbach) as a wife. She is best known for running around naked in R-rated movies.

186

With reference to "Masons in Politics" (*Instauration*, April 1981), it appears probable there are those among the conservative medley who bear some prejudice against the fraternity of Masons. Granted, Jews are accepted into that body, which acknowledges a Supreme Being, but I do not see where Masons can otherwise be faulted -- at least any more so than can any other fraternal body. Insofar as former presidents are examples, a great many have been Freemasons, including George Washington, Eisenhower, Jefferson and Truman. They were no better or worse for being associated with the fraternity of Freemasons.

222

The Japanese are waiting in the wings. They are the most undiluted people in the world. I do not believe the Jews will be able to outmaneuver them, but they may eventually give it a try. As for WASPs, it's a biological fact that they cannot survive with black stingers.

303

In regard to *Instauration*, there is no journal in this country of comparable intellectual quality. My languages are not good enough for me to read any of the European ones.

British subscriber

"Nova Progenies" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is a dream worth duplicating. Boy, could we ever use a New Man!

038

Re red hair in Ireland: Did you know that Irish fishermen refuse to put to sea if they see a red-haired girl before embarking? In any case, Jews, though few, are very influential in Ireland. Briscoe, the mayor of Dublin, was a Jew, and Belfast also has its quota of Jews, including the infamous Councillor "Daley," who used to parade himself in a suit with an astrakhan collar.

Ulster subscriber

"The Legal Assault on the American Home" (*Instauration*, Jan. 1981) was undoubtedly one of the best pieces of research ever to appear in your mag.

062

The Canadian article is fair enough (*Instauration*, May 1981), but contains the admission that the British-Irish stock is now less than half the population. Of course, the French Canadians outside Quebec are usually miscegenated, but those inside Quebec seem to have preserved their identity better than the British. My experience of present-day Canadians does not indicate they are mostly of "superb Northern European stock." Most of them have been retiring persons, lacking in drive, extremely taciturn (having nothing to say in most cases), and only too ready to accept media influence. In the States there are far more people who refuse to toe the line.

Australian subscriber

"The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is O.K., I suppose, but it lacks what all Faustian aspiration must have -- roots in the soil somewhere. Still, the quality of the poetry is unusually high. The man knows how to write free verse.

683

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□ Mr. Shenton, the English separatist, is on the right line -- no doubt about it. But he must realize that England alone cannot face the entire world, any more than the United Kingdom can. He should envisage a loose confederation, bound together by the monarchy, plus military alliances with the Continentals and North Americans.

British subscriber

□ My position as a race-conscious Christian is that nuclear physics, genetics or any other observable phenomena in nature do not conflict with a correctly translated Bible. They are in perfect harmony. Evolution, however, is not an observable phenomenon, but rather a theory as to how the various races of man came to be. I agree 100 percent that contemporary Christianity drives honest people into the hands of liberals. Honest Christianity (including the Falwell type) is minority-influenced and a miscegenating mess! I'd rather associate with an honest agnostic than lunatics like Oral Roberts.

900

□ *Instauration* (March 1981) is bang on. "The Reagan Presidency" is fine journalism. Actors can't help acting.

037

□ I must confess, I am bewildered. First, I don't know about race. Then I find out about the "white" race. Then I feel guilty about the Germans who fought for the "white" race in World War II. Then I find out about the Nordic and the Alpine races. There is no "white" race. I find out I am mostly Nordic. My cephalic index, measured by calipers, is 74. By chance, at this time, I am conducting genealogical research on my pedigree, and find that, of my 16 ancestors in the fifth generation, 9 are Anglo-Saxon, 2 are Scotch, 3 are Irish, 1 is French and 1 is unknown. I bear an Anglo-Saxon surname. That makes me an Anglo-Saxon, or mostly so. For a time, I like the British, thinking them kindred. But then I find out they are only for themselves. Hence I am an American Anglo-Saxon. I begin to look more warily at other "white" ethnic groups. I find by experience that Alpines -- broadheads -- like the modern French, the Germans (most of them) and the Slavs all behave differently from me. They are less open, more secretive, more cautious, less ready to act. They are less fair, less open-minded, more clannish. I find to my deep chagrin that I have lived and worked all my life in an Alpine community. Now I know why I have always felt shut out.

362

□ Hacked-down forms are often pejorative, e.g., Jap for Japanese. It seems that if you use *Nazi* and *Communist* in the same article, you are indulging in inconsistent value judgments. *Nazi* and *Commie* would be pejorative, while *National Socialist* and *Communist* would both be neutral.

666

□ Are you really so short of printable material that you needed to fill up page 5 (*Instauration*, April 1981) with that big cartoon of a big black?

881

□ Despite the "Do You Have to Be Black to Play Mozart?" (*Instauration*, April 1981), story, Leopold Anthony Stokowski (his name on his London birth certificate) is not a Jew. His father was of Polish descent and his mother, Irish. He had a Catholic upbringing, which did not jell, and his first job was that of an organist in an Anglican church. Physically, he was tall, slender, handsome, blond, boyish -- somewhat like Charles Lindbergh. He was indeed an autocrat, like the great Willem Mengelberg, Wilhelm Furtwängler and Arturo Toscanini. I put Stokowski in the second rank, below the three just named, along with such conductors or virtuosos as Pablo Casals, Fritz Lehmann, Sir Hamilton Harty, Hermann Scherchen, Ernest Ansermet, Bernard Haitink (living). All the above are non-Jewish. Of the Jewish conductors, only Bruno Walter (Schlesinger) makes it occasionally to the second rank. There are a number of Jews in the third rank (respectable, competent, but not very exciting) -- Otto Klemperer, Jascha Horenstein, Serge Koussevitzky, Artur Rodzinski. Then come the fourth-rank Jewish bores -- Ormandy and Szell. Then the abominations -- Bernstein and Barenboim. The foregoing list is not exhaustive by any means, and I have given up keeping track of the latest flashes in the pan. I know of no non-Jewish abominations among conductors, although von Karajan fits the boorish definition. Stokowski is occasionally abominable, but always creatively so.

200

□ You've said some pretty stupid, disgusting and rotten things in that kitty litterbox liner you call *Instauration*, but when you pillory Carl Sagan, you are exceeding the bounds of *[sic]* what is acceptable. I doubt if an idiot like yourself could have understood one-tenth of what Dr. Sagan said in his "Cosmos" series. After all, whatever you could say about Sagan and "Cosmos," his presentation and ideas are original. (That *cannot* be said about *Instauration*, which regurgitates every hacknied *[sic]* anti-Semitic and reactionary line from way back when.) You're probably just jealous of Carl Sagan. He is good-looking, charming, witty, intelligent, and popular with women, something which you definitely are not.

A Jewish woman who is damn proud of it

□ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is the best modern poetry I have read in years. It makes the heart sing. I hope you can give us more such poetry from the same author.

327

□ Why is it that Irish Americans can live alongside WASPs in the U.S., while so many of them do not accept that WASPs and Irish can do likewise in the British Isles? Those Irish Americans who incessantly agitate for the British to get out of Ireland (all parts) should follow the logic of their own convictions and demand the secession of predominantly Irish areas from the U.S. Those who send arms and money to the gunmen who murder British soldiers in Belfast and Londonderry should themselves be gunning down representatives of the military and civil power in the Irish neighbourhoods of Boston, New York and Chicago.

British subscriber

□ The transcendental meditation of that Hindu Yogi Maharishi Mahesh is really vile. It induces a sort of drugless high. It also induces insanity. Within the movement this insanity is considered a superior state of mind. The suicide rate among TM teachers, who meditate more than non-teachers, is very high. There is even a psychologist on the West Coast who treats meditators by helping them adjust to their insanity, so they can keep on meditating. Intellectual dolts who play with that mental filth don't know what they're in for. I ought to know. I was one of them. I was taken in by the allegedly scientifically proven beneficial effects of meditation.

487

□ Aryan history, political and philosophical motivation -- that's the food warriors of leadership caliber are bred on, not Ku Klux Klan or hillbilly hate propaganda.

980

□ The Navy operates Civil Service crewed ships as auxiliaries to the fleet. On one oiler, the *Taluga*, a black laundryman could not spell laundry, clothes or hangers. On another tanker, the *Mississinewa*, the ship's "Cargo Yeoman," in charge of fuel samples, soundings of cargo tanks and laboratory flash point tests of potentially explosive petroleum cargoes, could not make a proper flash point test of a petroleum product and could not perform the basic arithmetic involved in determining the specific gravity of a cargo product. A laundryman who cannot spell nor find his life raft in an emergency is a threat to others around him. A cargo yeoman who cannot take flash points on a military tanker on station near the Persian Gulf, amidst a large task force of U.S. and Australian ships, is a grave menace to everybody around him, to the rest of the task force and, considering the location of the task force, to damn near everything on earth.

340

□ In the 21st century a child asks his father who Adolf Hitler was. He doesn't know, so they look him up in the encyclopedia, where they find this item, "Adolf Hitler, German bandit chief in the time of Stalin the Great."

Austrian subscriber

□ South Africa has always been in a very good position to play one hostile superpower against the other. America and Britain refuse to use the naval base at Simons Town, but I am sure the Russians wouldn't be so choosy. The South African government, however, is too stupid to offer it to them, even though the Russians are white. These fossilized flat-earth Christians would simply never dream of having anything to do with the atheists, though why they think the rulers of the West are Christians I don't know. Neither would it occur to them that Westerners in their present decadence could never survive as a race without the Slavs. Race is the only thing the West and Russia have in common, and it is the only thing they should discuss.

456

□ What's the difference between "Masada" and "Jonestown"?

309

The Safety Valve

□ It has occurred to me that someone should write a concise history of what the nonwhites or dark whites have done to whites whenever they have had power over them. Then there is no thought of welfare schemes and loving brotherhood, but only rape and massacre. I can think of the Jewish extermination of the Greeks and Romans in ancient Cyprus, of the Arab massacres of the whites in Southern France before Tours, which horrified the Arab chroniclers themselves, of the Indian massacre of blonde women and children during the Indian mutiny, and so on -- not to mention what happened to whites in Haiti.

779

□ How ugly the world of men! Scoundrels for the most part; burning midnight oil dreaming up ways to do us in and make it stick. We rot in an unnatural environment, a scientific monstrosity scuttling the natural. A joyless treadmill existence. We're over the hill, baby.

830

□ I would like to say a few words about John Nobull's mention of Colonel David Stirling in the November (1980) *Instauration*. I agree with his description of the S.A.S., that some of them are definitely on our side while others are so much in love with their jobs they would obey almost any orders, even to act as barbouzes against their own people. I would, however, disagree with Nobull's description of David Stirling as a respectable Conservative. Nobody can downgrade the Stirling of the Western Desert, but in 1957 he formed the Capricorn African Society, a multiracial organisation for which he sought "American" financing. He said at that time that when in America he always went to see Bernard Baruch, a "man of wisdom." He also said that "the British way of life must be utterly smashed, with the African, Asian ways -- all smashed as well and the pieces put together to found a new way."

British subscriber

□ The Democrats undermine society on one hand and prop it up with government programs on the other. More and more, Kid Ronnie is proving that he is really the Queen of Hearts. *Alice in Wonderland* is a good satire on the Anglo world. Everything is false. Everything is phoney. Nothing is what it seems to be.

802

□ Last week we went to an event attended by many willowy WASPs retired from places on high. Their studied charm and humor reminded me of professional actors. Maybe Cholly Bilderberger himself was there. Smiling, of course.

208

□ I don't give a damn about Afghanistan. If the Russ can make anything out of that rockpile, they are welcome to it. I don't give a damn about Poland, which Iroquois Dan and his ilk are always yammering about. I don't give a damn about Northern Ireland, which should be partitioned into Protestant and Catholic areas.

444

□ Most of Brother Machree's material compares with the Irish Catholic bilge printed in most of the controlled media. He talks of the British rulers who did everything "in their power to keep down the Catholics." The Catholics kept themselves down by breeding like rabbits. Mac also writes, "The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others." In the Republic the Prods (Protestants) are about 2% of the population and are mostly elderly and well off. Politically they couldn't elect a third assistant dog catcher in the "tolerant" Republic, which forbids abortion, birth control and divorce. When a Catholic woman wants an abortion, she leaves Holy Ireland and gets it in "the police state" of Ulster or in "pagan England." What hypocrisy! Brother Mac also should tell of the nonsense in the Republic's schools in forcing children to learn that most useless language, Gaelic. Above all, the IRA thugs and their mindless supporters should remember that Pope Adrian IV gave Ireland to England. The Irish should hate the Vatican for this, but being dimwitted they love the Pope! Tell Brother Mac to shape up or shut up!

086

□ If Beethoven was an Afro-European, as Negro racists claim, may we expect the blacks to play his music in their discos?

772

□ John Nobull is right about the good racial stock to be found among workers in the City of London, at least physically speaking. I have noticed the same thing myself and never more than when once I happened to be travelling on one of the trains which carry stockbrokers, bankers and the like from the city out into the Essex part of the outer suburbs. Dwarfish minorities were rare and fine-looking Nordics plentiful. Unfortunately, it all stops there. Nobull talks about canalising these people's energies into the right activities. We shouldn't have to do this for them; they should be capable of taking the initiative to do it themselves. To me they are just dummies -- a vindication of the views of Dr. Tripodi! They are similar to the types described by Cholly in the Racist Club.

British subscriber

□ I append three banner postscripts to my article in *Instauration* (June 1981). The blond cousin with the mulatto husband is pregnant again. The fellow who took up with his second unattractive Jewess got her pregnant, and they're plunging into marriage, though both think abortion is fine. Finally, in regard to a second cousin whom I assured was married to an attractive Nordic girl, I just found out she's an attractive Nordic Jewish girl. Among brothers and male cousins who have been engaged and/or married, the record now stands: Jews 5, Gentiles 1.

223

□ I shall never forget the two-pronged point made by Carroll Quigley. Wars are necessary to convince the weaker parties of their error in challenging the stronger.

423

□ The story about the death of John Kennedy Toole (*Instauration*, Feb. 1981) left me shuddering since the very same thing very nearly happened to me at about the same age.

800

□ I called our local radio talk show host when he compared Eldridge Cleaver to St. Paul and informed him that the latter was not a convicted rapist. My comments were bleeped and I was hung up on. Cleaver is laying down the Skousen "Commie Conspiracy" line that "the Ku Klux Klan is financed by Communists."

333

□ The Negro feels safe in a white neighborhood. We will recognize him as an equal when the white feels safe in a black neighborhood.

025

□ Zip 292 in your April issue misses the point when he compares the efficacy of royalist and republican states. Patriotic sentiment feeds necessarily on traditions, ritual and myths, and to those accustomed to living in monarchies royalty is one of these. The withdrawal of this institution in our own part of the world would leave a vacuum in this respect that could not immediately be filled, and it is not an accident that republicanism has become a vital weapon in the armoury of all subversive, left-wing groups within the British Commonwealth.

British subscriber

□ Coincidences are sometimes inexplicably striking. A few days ago I was thinking persistently about Mahler and was just on the point of discussing him with you. Then the May issue arrived with Mahler on the cover! I first became familiar with his music about five years ago and have learned to like it very much. I thought at the beginning that he was Austrian, learned only two years ago that he was Jewish. But should this make me like the music any less? I say no. Truthfully, I believe you are doing our cause a disservice by attacking him.

953

□ The author of "Mad Diplomacy and Madder Wars" (April 1981) elucidated some important but not widely understood aspects of the origins, courses and results of the two fratricidal world wars of the twentieth century, which have undermined the white race to such a tragic extent. There is an important economic aspect of the origins of the world wars, however, to which the author does not give proper emphasis. He quite appropriately points out that until 1914 Germany and England had never been at war with each other. What happened to change this? During the nineteenth century the English and German populations grew so rapidly that the agriculture of these two lands could no longer feed them completely. This caused a commercial rivalry for export markets which, over the decades, eroded the former mutual good will.

741

□ Every time there is an assassination attempt on a public figure, we are bombarded with propaganda for gun control, but not propaganda for capital punishment.

321

PATHOLOGICAL ZION

The world may soon witness a great migration to the Middle East. The area now has a special appeal to the antinuke crowd, because it appears Arab lands will be the one inhabited part of the planet that will have no nuclear power plants. Israel's American-built warplanes will see to that.

Moreover, Arabs will be the only people forbidden to engage in nuclear technology. Recall the fate of the leading Arab nuclear physicist, who was murdered some months ago during a visit to Paris. Recall last year's acts of sabotage at the French plant where parts of the Iraqi reactor were being assembled.

Since Israel does have nuclear power and a clutch of nuclear bombs to go with it, the Zionist state will be much less enticing than its neighbors to the antinukers. Only those Three Mile Island haters who set up their tents in Arab lands can rest assured that when the natives begin the construction of a nuclear power plant, American bombs carried by American planes, some of which may be piloted by American citizens, will level it to the ground. It's a much more effective way than demonstrations to close down reactors.

At all events, why the fuss? Arabs have plenty of petrol and the weather in Arab lands is on the warm side, so it may not be too much of an inconvenience for Arabs to rely on oil-fired utility plants for their heat and electricity. As for the oilless Syrians, let 'em burn camel dung.

* * *

The immediate media treatment of the Israeli razzia against Baghdad was up to ABC, CBS and NBC's usual standards. After announcing the bare facts, the cameras lingered long and lovingly on Israeli officials rationalizing the attack, which was described by one CBS correspondent as "brilliant." No pictures were shown of the destroyed reactor. No interviews with members of the family of the French technician killed in the raid. For days, no mention that Iraq had signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty, but Israel had not. No mention that the Iraqi reactor had been inspected by members of the International Atomic Energy Agency as late as last January and had been given a clean bill of health. (The IAEA, of course, is not allowed near Israel's nuclear facilities.) No mention that the Israeli attack would increase nuclear proliferation because no small nation would henceforth put much trust in the IAEA. Even if it adheres to the regulations of that world body, its nuclear facilities may suffer the same fate as Iraq's.

Above all, no mention of what would have happened if Iraq's reactor had had all the nuclear fuel Israel claimed it had and Begin's aerial bandits had scored a direct hit. Radioactive dust might have drifted over large areas of the Middle East. The very same people who were horrified at the thought of a radioactive blowup at Three Mile Island and other U.S. nu-

clear plants, were hardly bothered by Israel's premeditated bombing of the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

Equally fascinating was that both the U.S. government and the U.S. media carefully withheld all mention of the raid for more than 24 hours. After temporarily, very temporarily, postponing the delivery of four warplanes to Israel, President Jelly Bean showed his jellified backbone by refusing to make the sharp condemnation he would have addressed to any other nation in the world that had committed such a brazen act of provocation. Reagan was only mildly critical, even though Begin's raid fouled up State Department attempts to rally the Arabs against Russia and seriously interfered with America's mediation efforts to quiet down Israel's latest threats about blasting Syrian missiles. That the Israeli foray also humiliated the president personally was just another cross that American politicians have to bear whenever Jewish racism decides to show its muscle. At his press conference Reagan showed his total ignorance of the situation when he was surprised to hear that Israel had never signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty. Brainwashed presidents are a little more dangerous to national security than brainwashed professors and reporters.

The interviews with Israel's two leading senatorial lickspittles, Alan Cranston and Henry Jackson, were part of the media emphasis on forgiving the Israeli raid rather than reporting it. Both senators refused to condemn the country they love more than any other in the world (much more than their own, as their words, deeds and votes have proven over the years). Cranston, incidentally, was one of the leading advocates of passing on America's atomic technology to the Soviet Union shortly after World War II. He would have fought to the hilt any suggestion of an American preemptive strike on Russian nuclear installations at a time when the U.S. was in a perfect position to keep the rest of the world out of the atomic bomb business for the foreseeable future. Early this year a private newsletter published by London's *Economist* magazine said Israel, which, according to some experts, now has an arsenal of 200 nuclear weapons, is developing cruise missiles capable of hitting the Soviet Union. Would Senator Cranston agree that the Russians have a right to make a preemptive strike against Israel's nuclear facilities "in self-defense"?

Cranston has the gall to say what he says and do what he does because Jews pay a large share of his campaign expenses. In return for these gratuities, the senior senator from California and his senatorial confrères have managed to excuse Israel's behavior on the basis that the country is a special case. Quite true. And it will continue to be a special case until it turns the Middle East and perhaps the world into a basket case. Out of the land of Zion has come a Jack-the-Ripper nation that preys not only on Arabs but on all mankind.

Instauration prefers to shy away from predictions. But there is one matter on which we are quite willing to go out on a limb.

Some proximate day not just a suburb but the center of Baghdad -- and the centers of Cairo, Damascus and Tripoli -- will iridesce with the radioactive glow of nuclear gewgaws containing stolen American uranium and glued together by a team of Zionist Dr. Strangeloves.

In the world of nature the battle between host and parasite sometimes goes one way, sometimes another. In the world of man, at this stage in history, the parasites are having a feast.

Manna from Heaven

The columnists' reactions to the raid were most enlightening. William Safire, the rabid Jewish racist who scribbles for the *New York Times*, saluted it as a great act of statesmanship. A few non-Jews, Smith Hempstone and Novak and Evans, dared to question it. As usual, Georgie Anne Geyer was the bravest of the brave. She not only condemned the raid as a

modern-day act of barbarism; she brought up a point which the liberal-minority clique has mostly ignored. The bombing attack was one more piece of evidence that political power in Israel is being taken over by the Oriental Jews, the backbone of Begin's political machine. They are the inveterate Arab haters and are quite willing to Holocaust them out of existence. Like Safire, they consider the bombs that fell on the Iraqi reactor as manna from heaven.

It would be interesting to know the thoughts that passed through the mind of the Israeli air force chief as he obeyed the orders of his dark-eyed, black-haired, olive-skinned masters. This gentleman -- we have seen his pictures, but have not caught his name -- is as Nordic looking as Prince Philip. But the reactor raid was not the first time that Nordics have directed military operations that have advanced the interests of every race but their own.

A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

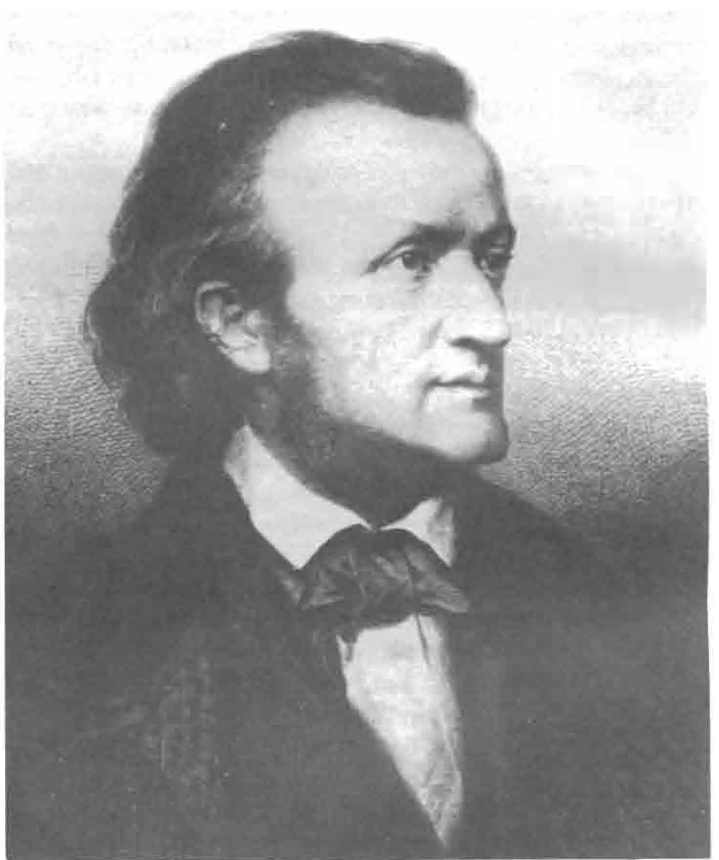
Wagner was an important predecessor of Freud. He made liberal use of the Oedipus myth to raise the "contents of the unconscious . . . to the conscious level." He drank only a few drops from the fountain of Nietzsche's philosophy, but his cup overflowed with the wisdom of Schopenhauer, whose influence on him was so overwhelming that he completely revised the ending of the Ring to conform to the ideas expressed in The Word as Will and Representation.

Wagner was a reconciler, not a bigot. He believed, with Schopenhauer, that the renunciation of the will, though it should be the supreme objective of man, was in reality a form of redemptive self-destruction. The Twilight of the Gods, the fourth part of the Ring, was Wagner's artistic expression of his belief "that the wisdom of renunciation will arrive too late to stave off universal destruction."

These and many other startling and unsettling views of Wagner are set down in an extremely interesting book by a California professor of medicine, L.J. Rather. It bears the long, descriptive title, *The Dream of Self-Destruction: Wagner's Ring in the Modern World* (Louisiana State University Press, Baton Rouge, 1979, \$17.50).

Exploring the roots of Wagner's anti-Semitism, Rather reaches back a century or more to a time when Jewish clout was confined almost entirely to the power of the purse. The author quotes Jews like Heine, Disraeli and Marx to show their general agreement to the concept of 19th-century Jewish financial domination. Today, this prop of Jewish power has crumbled, though others have taken its place. "[T]he last Jew who owed his national prominence to the international financial connection was Walther Rathenau, the foreign minister of the Weimar Republic."

It was the writings of Disraeli, Rather asserts, which prompted the pens of Gobineau, Houston Stewart Chamberlain and all the others who wrote on race and racial inequality. Disraeli preached "all is race, there is no other truth" in a series of



novels about the purity of blood, Jewish supremacy and the need for a racially based imperium in which Northern Europeans shared power with Jews. Disraeli's clue to history was that the "intermixture of 'blood' causes a civilization erected by a superior breed to fall into the hands of a lesser breed." This world view made only a small impact on Wagner, who considered the Jew the prototype of a rotten society based on egoism, materialism and Mammon worship. In his notorious

essay, "Judaism in Music," Wagner was not really sounding off against Jews as such, but as symbols of a debasing and destructive civilization.

Evaluating the contemporary social order, Wagner could not help but agree with Schopenhauer who, in Rather's words, weighed "the interior Africa of the human heart . . . and end-



Arthur Schopenhauer

ed by pronouncing [the world] unfit for human habitation."

The Nibelungs (Shaw called them moral dwarfs) were Wagnerian role models of the presiding cultural elements of his time. Nibelheim, Wagner explained in 1877 during a visit to London, was "world dominion, work, activity, everywhere the press of steam and fog" -- all that characterized "Jewish optimism" as compared to Schopenhauer's pessimism. Wagner wrote to a friend, "the real core of Judaism is that heartless and unspirited optimism for which everything is quite all right if only belly and purse can be kept well filled"

Since many intelligent Jews were befriended by both Wagner and Schopenhauer, the two geniuses could hardly be called anti-Semitic in the 20th-century sense of the word. In fact, Hermann Levi, the son of a rabbi, predicted that Wagner would one day be considered as great a man as he was a great composer. Levi wrote, "The fight that he leads against what he calls Judaism in modern music and literature proceeds from elevated motives" Another Jew, Otto Weininger, in his book *Geschlecht und Charakter*, may have put his finger on Wagner's abstract brand of anti-Semitism by describing Judaism "as a spiritual orientation, a psychological constitution existing as a possibility for all human beings, which has, in historical Judaism, simply found its most grandiose actualization." Weininger also declared, "we cannot fail to recognize that Wagner's music makes its strongest impression on Jewish anti-Semites, who are afraid of succumbing to Judaism." Still

another Jewish admirer of Wagner, Ludwig Börne, declared, "To become a human being together with us means . . . to cease being a Jew."

Before composing the *Ring*, Wagner worked on a long written analysis of the Oedipus myth -- five years before the birth of Sigmund Freud. In the *Ring* itself there are curious but apparently deliberate parallels between the incestuous union of Oedipus and Jocasta and Siegmund and Sieglinde. The offspring of these star-crossed couples, Antigone and Siegfried, battled the mightiest institutions of their times -- as demonstrated by Antigone's war against the state and Siegfried's war against the gods. It is not an exaggeration to say that Wagner put to music the epic that Sophocles had put in words.

There are countless other flashes of insight in this ingenious work of cultural revisionism. All in all, Dr. Rather is a joy to read. Scholarship in the finest sense of the word is still alive in a world that both Wagner and Schopenhauer considered worthy of total destruction. If Rather is correct, Nietzsche missed the mark when he accused his erstwhile friend of surrendering to Christianity. What Wagner really succumbed to, in Rather's view, was the Hindu and Buddhist retreat (or ascent) to nothingness recommended by Schopenhauer, who conceived of man as a piece of flotsam tossed hopelessly and helplessly about on the stormy sea of his uncontrollable emotions.

Nevertheless, if it takes such negativism to compose the supreme art of the *Ring*, then we can only praise it and revert to a Hegelian synthesis or some tricky synergistic math to explain it. In the case of Wagner, the sum of plus and minus turned out to be greater than the original plus.



Siegfried's funeral procession from *Götterdämmerung*.

Excerpts from an important speech by John Tyndall, leader of Britain's New National Front

A WORLDWIDE ANGLO-SAXON COMMUNITY

Too often when we hear talk of our countrymen, our compatriots, we're thinking just of the people who today live in Britain. But why should we omit those whose blood is of our blood, whose race is of our race, who today live overseas -- in the Americas, Australasia, in Southern Africa? People who come from stock that originated in these islands? Are they any less a part of the heritage of the British people because they were among those who expanded the domains of the British Crown in previous centuries? . . .

Take the huge country of Australia. A comparatively short span of history ago this was an almost empty wilderness, populated by only a few savages. It's now one of the most highly developed countries in the world. This is because *British* people one day landed there and settled there and, with their descendants, built a civilisation. Should this civilisation now be thought of as *not* part of our heritage -- simply because it's thousands of miles away? . . .

Let's look for a moment at the Americas -- North and South America. Both those areas represent a rich heritage of land, of natural beauty and of natural resources. But there the similarity ends. In every other aspect of the heritages of those two parts of the American Continent, there is a striking difference. From Mexico down to Cape Horn there is for the most part poverty and squalor. There are few stable institutions. There's constantly revolution and civil war.

Then look at Anglo America. What a contrast! One of the highest living standards in the world. The world's most advanced technology. Food production that caters not only to the 240 million people of that semi-continent, but to a great deal of the rest of the world as well.

Why has Anglo America -- the United States and Canada -- been so successful while Latin America has been such a failure? There's no doubt as to why -- Latin America was colonised by Spaniards and Portuguese. Whatever the calibre of those original colonisers -- and they included some people of very high calibre indeed -- their descendants mixed and integrated with Indians and Negroes and produced a half-breed population. In Canada and the United States the colonisers and pioneers were mainly Anglo-Saxons -- people from the British Isles. Today the leading ethnic groups in both those countries are still the Anglo-Saxons. Over the centuries the Anglo-Saxons of Anglo America haven't mixed their blood. And we can see the fruits of this wisdom in the tremendous vitality and energy of the civilisation that they've created.

Just two generations ago schoolchildren in this country were taught to look at the map of the world and see the huge part of it coloured with the red of the British Empire. Since then the British Empire has been destroyed -- wilfully dismantled by the criminal folly and treason of British politicians -- and we can now no longer see that Empire on the map of the world.

But one thing has not changed. We can still find on the map enormous areas of the earth's surface which, as a matter of historical fact, were colonised and developed by people of British stock and in which the most important population groups today are those of British stock -- in which by far the largest contribution to development and construction has come from people of British stock -- in which the main cultural imprint has been made by people of British stock. Canada and the United States represent a combined area of nearly 7½ million square miles -- 79 times the area of the United Kingdom; Australia and New Zealand -- a combined area of over 3 million square miles -- 32 times the area of the United Kingdom. So here we have two areas of the world which together make up well over a hundred times the area of this country -- and throughout those two enormous continents the predominating race is British. I say this not forgetting that there are more non-British people in both parts of North America than there are British today -- so long as we're thinking in pure numerical terms. When I speak of the "predominating race," I mean that the British race accounts for a much larger part of the population than any other single ethnic group -- and I mean also that the share contributed by this race towards the development and achievements of the two countries of Anglo America is much more than half.

We tend to talk about the "American" conquest of outer space and the "American" landing on the Moon. American these things are, but not any type of America. A brief look at the names of the astronauts shows that most of them were of British descent -- Anglo-Saxons. A brief look at the background of scientific research that made their conquest possible -- the whole brilliant achievement of rocketry -- shows that the predominating role was played by Anglo-Saxons and Germans.

When we look at these enormous areas of the world of Anglo-Saxon settlement, and when we consider that throughout these areas there must be well over 100 million people of Anglo-Saxon race -- in addition to the 50 million-plus that we have in the United Kingdom today -- it gives us an idea of the

sheer magnitude of the Anglo-Saxon achievement. No race in history has anything to offer to equal it. And yet of this achievement there is very little spoken today -- very little taught in schools. Very little awareness of this vast inheritance impinges upon our consciousness as a people. When we speak of our "heritage," how often is this mentioned?

There is another thought that should surely emerge from a consideration of the Anglo-Saxon impact upon these huge areas of the world, and from the numbers of Anglo-Saxons settled in them -- this is of the immense power that would today be wielded by the Anglo-Saxon race had it remained the cohesive unit that it was in the earlier days of its expansion across the seas from the British Isles. It would be a power that no other race could match -- it would guarantee our safety and security for untold centuries to come.

Yet among Anglo-Saxons today there is no cohesion. There is no cohesion because there is no sense of common destiny, of common race, of common nationhood. Of all ethnic groups in the world, the Anglo-Saxons are perhaps the weakest in ethnic consciousness. In the United States almost every other ethnic community is organised for the protection of its interests, organised to wield political "muscle," organised to keep alive its culture and arts and to maintain its links with the land of its origin: the Poles; the Mexicans; the Puerto Ricans; the Catholic Irish; the Italians; the Greeks; the Chinese and Japanese; the Negroes; above all the Jews. Only the Anglo-Saxons have no such organisation. The result is that the people who contribute the most to the upkeep of America are losing the struggle for power in America.

The same weak ethnic sense can be seen in Anglo-Saxons throughout the rest of the world. In Britain we meekly tolerate the coloured invasion of our homeland. In Australia and New Zealand the same type of invasion is now taking place with the full approval of governments -- and it actually is now harder to get into Australia if you're Anglo-Saxon than if you're Asian or black. The same process is at work in Canada where the French, who lost the original struggle for that country on the Heights of Abraham over 200 years ago, are assertive and on the ascendant, while the Anglo-Saxons are passive and on the retreat. The reason? The French are spurred on by a powerful ethnic nationalism, while the Anglo-Saxons -- though far more numerous -- are for the most part good little one-world liberals who've forgotten their identity, their destiny, their history.

Very recently we witnessed another appalling surrender of Anglo-Saxon power -- in Rhodesia, whose collapse and the events that lead up to it were a saga of shame that exemplified all the worst vices and weaknesses of the Anglo-Saxon in the 20th century. First, the white Rhodesian's motherland, Britain, turned against her and dedicated herself to her downfall -- with many British politicians actually supporting the terrorists who were engaged in killing Anglo-Saxon civilians and children. Then the Anglo-Saxons in Rhodesia itself, after they'd managed to weather the storm without the support of their kinfolk in Britain, tamely consented to a black government on the promise -- as it turned out a false one -- that their jobs and their living standards wouldn't be affected. This tragedy could never have occurred had the Anglo-Saxons both in Rhodesia

and Britain thought *racially*. In that case, the white Rhodesians would have been determined to remain in control -- not primarily for the sake of their jobs and living standards -- but out of a sense of national self-preservation, out of a sense of destiny. And Britain, instead of working for their downfall, would have supported them -- out of a sense of common race.

But this weak racial instinct of the Anglo-Saxons is nothing new. It dates right back to the American War of Independence, for that was the first great division that took place between British peoples. There's no question that the people of the American colonies had justified grievances against the British Crown. There's no question that in time the structure of government of the Empire would have had to have been adjusted to meet the Americans' wish to be free and equal citizens of the Empire, with the right to control their local affairs. But did these issues necessitate the severance of the ties of race and family? Could not greater statesmanship, on both sides of the Atlantic, have achieved an amicable settlement of that quarrel -- without the break-up of the family and the divergence of destinies that followed?

And when Americans of the original stock look at their country today, with its motley of races, all scrambling for power and predominance, with its tragic disunity, with its failure to jell together into a single nation . . . could it not be that these Americans appreciate that much more binds them to Anglo-Saxons overseas than to Negroes, Mexicans and Israelis residing within their own borders?

After the British Empire lost America, it had the opportunity to learn the lessons of that catastrophe and prevent its recurrence. It had the opportunity to weld together the remaining lands of Anglo-Saxondom in a great union that would have endured for more than a thousand years -- a union that would have married together a people of the world's greatest skills with lands containing the world's greatest natural resources -- a union that could today, even without the Anglo-Saxons of the United States, be in the forefront of the world's great powers.

But that lesson was not learned and that opportunity was not taken. Bit by bit, the other communities of Anglo-Saxondom were allowed to drift apart from the British Mother Country. Economics played a large part in this. The greedy merchants of Victorian Britain and their lackeys in Westminster put profits first and racial ties second. Preferential trade, one of the key elements in the binding together of the Empire and the peoples of the Empire, was never properly instituted and never instituted for very long. Economic liberalism, the prevailing religion of the Liberal party then, like the Tory party now, always ruled the day. The economic development of the Empire was never properly co-ordinated and never seriously pursued. The Anglo-Saxon communities overseas, left too often to their own devices by British Governments, formed an independent outlook and began to look elsewhere for the alliances and trade they needed to survive and develop.

The final recognition of the break-up of the British Empire has only come during the last 20 years but the reality of that break-up need never have been. Other ethnic communities, equally dispersed, have clung together. The break-up of the

British world took place because we allowed it, because in the case of the Anglo-Saxons water has proved thicker than blood.

Yet the Anglo-Saxon race remains. It may have dispersed itself over widely scattered territories. It may have devolved into several sovereign states. It may at the present time have little in the way of will to unity, let alone to greatness. But it remains. And out of it something can still come. It all depends on whether, at this late hour, the Anglo-Saxon peoples can read properly the lessons of history and recognise that they have a heritage more vast and more splendid than all the other peoples of the earth. And it depends on whether they see that heritage first and foremost, not in terms of what Anglo-Saxon people have created, but in terms of the Anglo-Saxon people themselves -- in terms of our great race.

When we look around the world today we find that other races don't suffer from the weak ethnic sense of the Anglo-Saxons. We have blacks in America and in Britain identifying with black Africa. We have the Chinese scattered around the world but still remaining Chinese. We have Asians in this country worshipping in their mosques and cooking their curry (often within the reach of the nostrils of the entire neighbourhood). Then finally, we have the awesome power of Zionism, which links Jews whether they be in London, New York, Paris, Amsterdam, Stockholm or Buenos Aires

We British nationalists have always advocated strongly that the British people recognise the common heritage and destiny that we share with people of British stock elsewhere in the world. This has often led others to misunderstand us and claim that we seek to reinstate the British Empire that lies buried with Queen Victoria. Well, the reinstatement of that Empire would not be a bad thing, if it were possible, but it isn't possible, and there's no point in talking as if it were. What we must now do is aspire to something new, something to serve the same purpose that the Empire once served, or was intended at least to serve. What we aspire to in our movement is a great community of Anglo-Saxon peoples, a community that will begin where the Empire left off, a community that will safeguard Anglo-Saxon interests and advance Anglo-Saxon power

Throughout this message I have used the term "Anglo-Saxon" interchangeably with the term "British." I realise of course that neither term will satisfy everyone and neither term can be regarded as exact. No ethnic term ever is. Nevertheless "Anglo-Saxon" at least has the virtue of easy identification. Besides the English, it includes of course the Scots, the Welsh, and Ulster people and their descendants overseas. There's no reason why it should not include the rest of the Irish -- apart from that idiot minority that hates everything that comes from this side of the Irish Sea, despite the fact that the histories and cultures of Ireland and Britain are inextricably tied together. Neither should it exclude other North Europeans whose families have settled in Anglo-Saxon countries and integrated fully with the cultures and traditions of those countries, as North Europeans always can. That the term "Anglo-Saxon" is not an exact one does not alter the fact that there are at least 160 million -- and possibly up to 200 million -- people around the world who are willing to answer to that description and who are given that description by others.

We Anglo-Saxons live in a world that has not changed fundamentally since primitive man fashioned his first battle-ax. It is a world of struggle and conflict in which fortune favors the *strong*. Spasmodically this struggle and conflict flares into violence, but at the best of times it continually takes place in the form of economic competition with the peoples of the world for the resources of the world. This fact of life will not go away, however much it may be wished away by liberals and dreamers in the "brotherhood of man." Even the liberals themselves are now telling us that the resources of Planet Earth cannot indefinitely support the peoples of Planet Earth, an assertion which is perfectly true, however false the deductions that liberals make from that assertion. However advanced and sophisticated our civilisations may have become, we must never imagine that we, any more than primitive man, are exempt from the laws that govern human survival and extinction. These laws, as ever, demand that we make ourselves *strong* -- or we perish.

In the light of this, one must ask today, how strong are we? And one is bound to answer, not strong at all! The Anglo-Saxon race around the world is hopelessly divided. Everywhere it's led by people who are lacking in any powerful racial or national consciousness, people who will neither stand by their friends nor stand up to their enemies. Everywhere the political institutions of the Anglo-Saxon peoples, shaped as they are by the alien ideals that spewed forth from the French Revolution, are inadequate to equip us and organise us for racial survival. Everywhere those institutions spawn leaders who are weak and corrupt and ready to serve alien interests much more devotedly than they ever serve the interests of our own race.

I've been convinced for many years that the Anglo-Saxon peoples need a movement, a worldwide movement . . . that unites people of Anglo-Saxon blood, irrespective of the territories in which they live or the states of which they happen at the moment to be citizens; a movement that educates our peoples (and particularly the younger generations) to a sense of their history and their destiny and a determination to work and, if necessary, fight for that destiny; a movement that will work for change in the political institutions that have weakened the Anglo-Saxon peoples and give to those peoples new institutions better adapted to their survival and growth. . . .

Britain was the original heartland of the Anglo-Saxons -- and still is, in a sense, the cultural heartland. But Britain today only represents a tiny part of the area of the world controlled by the Anglo-Saxon Race -- and perhaps a third of the population of the Anglo-Saxon Race. No British future or destiny is conceivable in isolation from the rest of this great Anglo-Saxon world.

Our Anglo-Saxon world is now at a crossroads. It can go forward to reach new heights and lead mankind -- or it can go into oblivion. If it's going to go forward, I believe it must first undergo revolutionary change within -- revolutionary change in its political institutions and revolutionary change in many of its habits of thinking. This revolution must first and foremost be a revolution against *liberalism*, and everything that that loathsome philosophy means in terms of the self-hatred and self-destruction of our race.

This message is for those who form the vanguard of that racial revolution, wherever they may be, in this, the oldest of Anglo-Saxon lands, or in the newer parts of that vast world that Anglo-Saxons have made their own. The road we've chosen is long and hard, the struggle sometimes bitter and the disappointments sometimes great, but it's a road from which we'll never deviate. Our lives are now totally dedicated, before all else, to the cause of Anglo-Saxondom, and to the end of those lives we shall work and fight so that that cause may eventually triumph.

Victor Hugo once said: "Mightier than the tread of advancing armies is the power of an idea whose time has come." I

believe that *our time*, the time of the Anglo-Saxons, is soon to come, and that all the great achievements, tremendous though these are, will be but a prelude to what we shall achieve in the future -- as a united race and a race that has recovered its will to live greatly. With this unity and with this will, no power on earth can stop us.

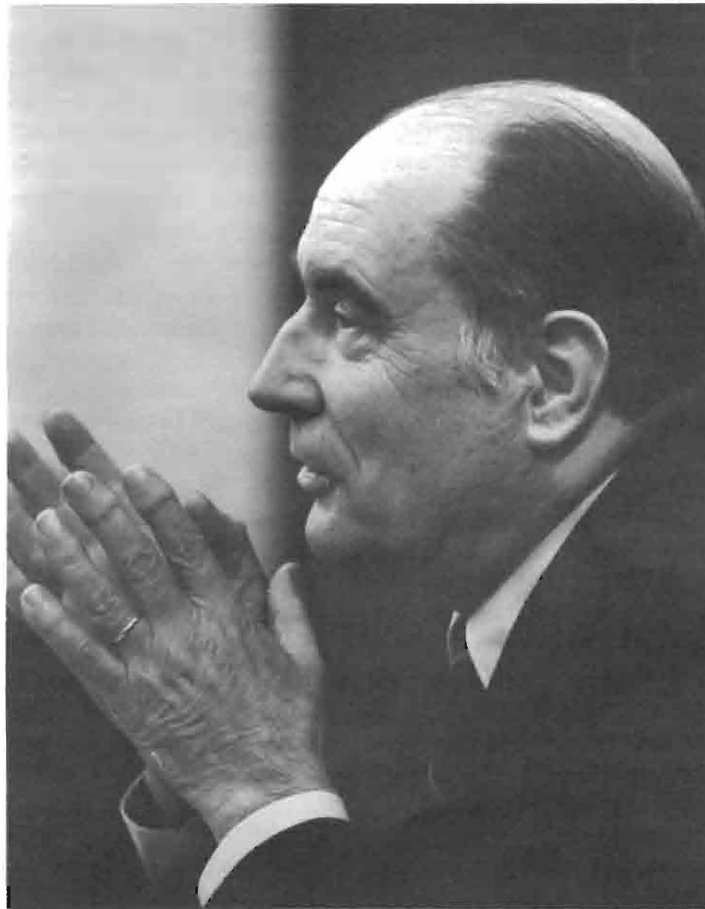
Two important speeches by John Tyndall, "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage," and "Britain's Economic Crisis," are available on a cassette, which may be obtained from NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex, BN3 3SB, England. The price is \$9.00, which includes shipping. Instauration's article was taken largely from "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage."

FRANCE: POST-ELECTION TRENDS AND HAPPENINGS

- Klaus Croissant was a French member of the Baader-Meinhof gang who tried to do to the Europe of the 1970s what the Old Man of the Mountain and his hashish-happy assassins had done to Persia and Iran in the 11th and 12th centuries. A few days after Mitterand was installed as the new president of France, the order banning Croissant was lifted and he was welcomed back to La Patrie.

- Premier Menahem Begin and his rival in the Israeli elections, Shimon Peres, resonated with joy when François Mitterand won the presidency and immediately announced he would pay a state visit to the Unholy Land. Begin tintinnabulated: "We will receive you with all the respect and enthusiasm due to you not only as a head of state, but also as a cherished friend who has never turned his back on Israel, who has always been concerned for its security and well-being."

- World Jewry, having applauded Mitterand's pre-election promise to stop supplying Iraq with enriched uranium, was impatiently waiting to see if he would live up to his word. Mitterand is a particular favorite of the Jews because he visited Israel five times in the last ten years and has announced his support for the Camp David betrayal of the Palestinians.



François Mitterand

- The Zionistic mayor of Lille, Pierre Mauroy, was appointed prime minister in the Mitterand administration. Jewish attorney Robert Badinter is expected to become minister of justice. The Jewish economist, Jacques Attali, will be whispering in Mitterand's ear on a daily basis. At an inauguration luncheon the new president spent several minutes with "personal friend" Elie Wiesel, who no doubt was giving him the latest lowdown on the Holocaust. Playwright Arthur Miller attended the swearing-in ceremonies at Mitterand's own invitation.

- No one knows how many of France's 400,000 Jewish voters opted for Mitterand, but everyone agrees there was a Jewish vote. One pre-election poll showed 53% of the Jews for Mitterand, 23% for Giscard. The dismal showing of Georges Marchais, the Communist candidate, was attributed to the

Jews' growing disillusionment with the Soviet Union's backing of the Arabs and the French Communist party's subservient silence about Afghanistan.

- To lend a cultural veneer to the Mitterand victory, two Jews, anthropologist Claude Lévi-Strauss, an academic fraud, and philosopher Raymond Aron, Europe's leading kosher con-

servative, were named by 600 (more of those damned 6's) leading French intellectuals as France's two top thinkers and "trend setters." The truly creative thinkers of the Nouvelle Droite were totally ignored. How many of the 600 were Jewish were not revealed -- and probably for good reason.

* * *

The above news items indicate rather clearly that the Mitterand victory was a Jewish victory. As a matter of fact, from the Jewish standpoint, the French presidential campaign really began last year with the bombing of the synagogue on the rue Copernic. Although only one of the dead was a Jew, Jewish organizations in France reacted so hysterically that it appeared as if neo-Nazis were about to set up a French version of Auschwitz outside Paris. There was no question that the media handled the bomb attack in such a way as to hurt President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing and to emphasize Jewish displeasure at the fact that he was the one European statesman of stature who was willing to give the Arabs a break and treat Israel with studious neutrality. Neo-Nazis were universally blamed for the incident without a shred of proof. A French right-wing organization, FANE, was banned and its leader, Marc Fredriksen, was arrested and later almost beaten to death by Jewish goon squads. Finally it was discovered that a Jewish infiltrator on the payroll of a Jewish organization had made the telephone call which blamed FANE for the attack. The French Sûreté now more or less agrees, according to the fairly respect-

able magazine, *Le Point*, that the explosion was the work of four Palestinian Arabs, one of whom had a forged Cypriot passport and bought the motorcycle that transported the bomb to the vicinity of the synagogue. *Instauration* needs much more proof before it abandons its own theory as to the identity of the perpetrators, a theory based on the principle of *Cui Bono*.

* * *

Yet all is not roses for the exultant Jews of France. Mitterand has ties to the sizable portion of the French left that is pro-Palestinian, a left whose members are not too thrilled about Jewish militarism, imperialism and colonialism in the Middle East and the racial persecution of Arabs. After all, leftists in or out of France are not used to allying themselves with a terrorist state which organizes armed air, land and sea attacks on women and children in refugee camps.

In the French Assembly Mitterand may need Communist support for his programs and the Communists are not only pro-Soviet, but pro-Arab. Communist cabinet members are a disturbing thought to Jews and liberals, all the more so since some months ago French Communist party leaders backed an assault on a Negro housing project near Paris and have launched a much stronger attack than any other French political party against the drug scourge.

Other European governments will press Mitterand to join them in a "European solution" to the Palestinian problem. To appease these groups Mitterand has gone much further than the U.S. had dared to go. He recognizes the PLO as "the most representative" Palestinian organization and supports the idea of an independent Palestinian homeland.

There are other reasons for discounting some of the loud Jewish hosannahs ringing in the ears of the new French president. Mitterand is committed to the nationalization of large segments of French industry. One of his prime targets is Marcel Dassault's aviation empire, which has made its owner as rich or richer than the Rothschilds. Dassault, a "new Christian," whose original name was Bloch, is certainly going to lose an awful lot of francs and *pari passu* an awful lot of clout if his airplane business is taken over by the state.

The French right, as such, as well as the French center, lost in the election. But France's radical right and the seminal ideas of the Nouvelle Droite have surely gained. Mitterand and his leftist pied pipers and Jewish *philosophes* are bound to lead France down the well-worn Socialist path to disorder and disintegration. Revolution or counterrevolution, radical shifts of any kind in politics, are not born in an atmosphere of serenity, but in chaos. By the end of Mitterand's seven-year term it is possible to speculate that the Fifth Republic will not have made it.

* * *

In the Western intelligentsia's war against books, one of the prime casualties in Paris has been the Librairie Française, which stocks and sells works and periodicals that criticize Marxism, equalitarianism, feminism, minority racism and other orthodox modes of Western thought. In the last three

minute
LA PHOTO QUE PERSONNE N'OSE MONTRER
Vitriolé pour délit d'opinion

CEST la photo que personne n'ose montrer. Michel Caignet, vingt-six ans, a été défiguré par un jet d'acide, au moment où il quittait son domicile de la banlieue parisienne. Son crime ? Il était membre de la FANE. Sa peine ? Il est borgne et défiguré à jamais. Disons-le, ce geste atroce est impardonnable, mais la complicité muette qui l'en-tourne ne l'est pas moins. Quelle que soient les péna-lités qu'on puisse avoir à l'encontre de ce groupuscule extrémiste qui, répétitivement, n'a jamais pu être convaincu du moindre attentat (sauf quelques tracta d'un antisémite idiot ont été retenus contre lui), rien ne peut justifier l'attitude des autorités.

Et rien ne peut justifier l'attitude des autorités. Au moment de l'attentat, deux policiers étaient sur les lieux. Ils ont refusé de poursuivre les agresseurs (dont l'un s'était d'ailleurs présenté comme « membre d'un service spécial de la police ») ; ils ont refusé d'appeler au secours du blessé leurs collègues de Police-Secours, abandonnant ce soin à un caletier. Ils ont refusé de témoigner.

Et ce n'est pas tout, alors qu'un camionneur a relevé le numéro de la voiture des agresseurs permettant leur identification immédiate, alors qu'une perquisition à leur domicile a permis de retrouver une liste de cibles (avec adresse et horaires habituels) ainsi qu'un numéro de « VSD » indiquant l'adresse personnelle de Michel Caignet, les vitrioleurs courent encore. La police refuse de les arrêter et même de communiquer tous renseignements sur eux à l'avocat de la victime.

Une question que se serait-il passé si l'on avait envisagé le même traitement au pire des terroristes d'extrême gauche.

"L'EXPERT MINUTE" VOUS donne la bonne coupure
GAGNEZ DE L'ARGENT
AVEC LES BILLETS DE BANQUE
(LIRE EN PAGES 15-16-17)

The French tabloid *Minute* gave its front page to the story of a young French nationalist being "acidified" by a gang of Zionists. He may be partially blind for the rest of his life. The assailants, as expected, have not been apprehended.

years the Librarie has been burned, vandalized, attacked by armed men, and has had thousands of its books destroyed or stolen -- altogether eight serious incidents of violence in which several persons have been wounded. The French police have been unable to find any of those responsible for these recurring crimes, and the media hardly mentioned them. When bookstores and right-wing presses are burned in Paris, London, Missouri or San Francisco, the communications monopoly usually pretends nothing has happened. When Nazis burn books, it's the end of civilization. When anti-Nazis burn down bookstores and printing plants, that's life.

* * *

The new Archbishop of Paris, Jean-Marie (originally Aaron) Lustiger, has become quite the celebrity. Instaurationists might be interested in a brief anthology of the Monsignor's wit and wisdom as revealed in newspaper, magazine and television interviews.

I am a Jew. To me the two religions are but one, and I have never betrayed the one of my ancestors.

My parents, who came from Poland, were of the generation of the Jewish Bund. I was never bar mitzvahed and I never had any purely Jewish education. I have nevertheless always been conscious of being a Jew . . . of belonging to a persecuted minority . . . but at the same time I have been conscious of having a universal mission in the service of mankind. The decision of becoming a Christian was to me not a renunciation, but an affirmation of the Jewish identity assumed in Christianity.

Asked if proselytizing and the gaining of new converts was a mission of the Church, Lustiger replied, "I must say that in regard to Israel, it is not."

A Parisian rabbi named Grunwald writes of a rendezvous with Lustiger when he was the Bishop of Orléans. He described him as having "a mop of frizzled hair, wearing a Mao-styled jacket in fringed velvet, and feeling ill at ease in the presence of luxurious armchairs and a large Empire desk." In a later interview, when queried about the large photograph of Jerusalem he kept in his bishop's office, Lustiger replied:

I brought it with me. A year ago I was actually thinking about moving to Israel. For me Israel is the light that must be brought to the goyim. It is my hope and belief that Christianity is a means of accomplishing this. I believe that in being a disciple of Christ I am cooperating in God's desire to realize this promise. I have gone to Israel about 15 times since 1950 . . . returned there twice in the last six years . . . In the months preceding my ordination as Bishop of Orléans, I began to learn Hebrew . . . I believe that I had then achieved everything I had to do here, I had arrived at a turning point in my life and one of my thoughts was to move to Israel.

After the bombing of the synagogue, Lustiger, not yet an archbishop, went and joined the Jews in prayer while sporting a yarmulke.

A French Jew named Luc Rosenzweig predicted in *Liberation*, a French daily:

If God lets him live long enough he has a very good chance of being Archbishop of Paris in the year 2000 -- unless there should be a Jewish pope. That would be quite a joke. At any event, mazel tov to Jean-Marie Lustiger.

* * *

The long lost son of the lionized and Zionized Jewish painter Amedeo Modigliani has turned up as Father Gérard Thiroux-Villette, the 64-year-old parish priest of a small village near Paris. The discovery by the French newspaper *Le Journal de Dimanche* was well timed. It coincided exactly with an exhibition of Modigliani's paintings in the Paris Pompidou Center. Commenting on the surprising news, the Jewish Telegraphic Agency hinted that Modigliani, whose distorted and skewed portraits helped make modern art the ugliest of all art, was "the greatest painter of the 20th century." The JTA did not say that the great painter was a drunk and a dope addict, whose non-Jewish wife leapt out of a window a few days after his death, killing both herself and an unborn child who would have been Father Gérard's brother or sister.

* * *

A religious nut and ex-Trappist monk named James Downer hijacked an Irish airliner to Le Touquet, France, last May, and swore he would not let the crew and passengers go free until the Vatican published the "Third Secret of Fatima." Lucia, now a Carmelite nun and the sole survivor of the three children who had several visions of the Virgin Mary at Fatima, Portugal, in 1917, passed on to the Holy See three prophecies which she claimed to have received directly from the Mother of God. The first was a call for the world to repent or face the prospect of going to hell. The second concerned Russia, where terrible things would happen unless everyone prayed and did penance. The third was hushed up and only mailed to the Vatican by Lucia after World War II. The letter was supposedly opened by Pope John XXIII in 1960 in front of Cardinal Ottaviani, currently the Catholic Church's second in command. Neither personage has ever talked about it.

Since French commandos quickly took over the jet and escorted James Downer to a psychiatric clinic, we may never know what was on the Virgin's mind.

Ponderable Quote

From a feminist perspective . . . it is no accident that American Jewry is dominated by a small group of wealthy assimilationist men, aided by their hired male hacks. These men harvest the Jewish people's money and allocate it to projects that enhance their power and status. They speak and act in our name without our having selected either them -- or their policies. There's no "recall" in the Jewish community; no accountability, no democracy; there's not even the concept of a "loyal opposition" or of open criticism of policy or politics. Thus the majority of American Jews, women and men, are disenfranchised -- deprived of self-determination in their own community.

Aviva Cantor
Israel Horizons, Mar.-Apr. 1981

HOW TO GET TO A LIBERAL

One of the strongest props of the contemporary liberal is his unsullied conscience. Nobody is less entitled to one. With the national airwaves at our disposal, we could speedily transform most of these self-appointed tribunals into guilt-ridden penitents. Short of that, there is something each of us can do. It may not be the best way to win friends, but it certainly will influence people. The next time we hear our local hypocrites homilizing, we can still our outrage -- this gets harder each year -- summon whatever self-possession we can muster, and play Grand Inquisitor.

Assume that two acquaintances are rehashing the agonies of the "Six Million" for the nth time, lingering sorrowfully over each familiar note. Perhaps you work with them and are forced to listen. Don't question the reality of the Six Million. Announce instead that you just read in the *Guinness* record book that the largest mass murder ever occurred in Red China as recently as the 1950s and 1960s -- between 32 and 62 million according to an official U.S. Senate Committee report. They will probably nod complacently that they have read something similar. Perhaps one of them will stifle a yawn just now. That signals the "psychological moment" to shift into your inquisitorial mode.

You begin slowly. "Do you know if there were any gas chambers in Red China?" Of course not -- we would have heard of them. "Well, do you have any idea how all those people were killed?" They were probably shot. "That's over 30 million fatal bullets. Who pulled the triggers? If it was only thirty thousand people killing a thousand or so apiece, then there are or were *thirty thousand* major mass murderers loose in China. If, on the other hand, the killers claimed only, say, thirty victims each, then there would be *one million* mass murderers walking around free in China today. One in every 800 Chinese would be a mass killer. A crowd scene showing 80,000 Chinese would be likely to contain one hundred people whose deeds would put Charles Manson or Richard Speck in the shade. Ever heard as much as a whisper on the news as to whether the killers were, in fact, big-time or small-time operators?" They haven't.

"We know about Eichmann and Goebbels and the rest. But who was behind the Chinese killings? Of course, Chinese names are hard to remember. But can you recall ever once seeing some Chinese face flashed on your TV screen with the solemn announcement that this was a mass murderer?" Seems I saw some Japanese once who they said had tortured our men.

"We've just seen the trial of Mao's widow denounced by our media as kangaroo justice -- this even in the somewhat reformed China of 1980. Their courts were surely worse ten or twenty years ago. Have you ever heard one word suggesting that the 30,000 or the one million Chinese mass murderers had their wrists slapped for their crimes? Presumably, some-

one somewhere was convicted of something, but did you hear of it?" Haven't looked into the matter. "Well, given the failings of Chinese jurisprudence, the regime's self-serving nature, and the absence of any trial publicity, is it not likely that most of the killers are still loose?" Suppose so.

"We've begun letting many thousands of mainland Chinese into our country to visit, to study, even to live. Isn't it probable that a few of these are among the mass murderers?" Could be. "Did you ever hear that anyone was trying to screen these people for political criminals? Have you even heard anyone bemoan the fact that such a screening, while desirable, is impractical? Many earlier Chinese refugees now in America lost family members during the Red Terror, and would seem to have a strong interest in such a screening. Ever heard what they said about all of this?" Chinese Americans aren't very vocal.

"Yet you two are vocal. Until I began asking these questions, your mouths were going a mile a minute about the poor victims of the Nazis. Well, over thirteen million of the murders in Red China were alleged to have occurred as recently as the 1961-65 era. You were just saying that you hoped our Justice Department got those several hundred nasty old Nazis it says are hiding out in our country. But that was all before 1945. What about 1965? What about a living regime which our government effectively supports?" Well, perhaps the extent of the Chinese murders has been exaggerated.

"Yes, indeed -- perhaps. But have you spent one moment at a local library or archives digging for information on the matter? What *is* indisputable is that these murder figures appear in nearly all official American reference works. The best-selling book in the world except the Bible, that is, *Guinness*, acknowledges them, and no one has taken it to task. Even the anti-Taiwan faction in our establishment never challenges the figures. If they are totally false, then we are guilty of an awful besmirching of the good name of the Chinese people, which cries out for prompt rectification. If you are too busy working on other good causes to investigate the matter personally, surely you must be disturbed that either no one else is investigating or (at least) they receive no publicity. If, on the other hand, the figures are true, aren't you profoundly bothered by all the newsprint devoted to alleged Nazi killers of forty years ago, when the Chinese killers of twenty years ago -- who may be, for all that you know or care to know, in the highest government echelons -- are wining and dining with our own leaders?"

If their souls aren't squirming yet in this unaccustomed searchlight, it's time for you to turn up the candlepower. "You know the story of Anne Frank. You know her face. Do you know the name or face of one young -- or old -- victim of Chinese or Soviet communism?" "You've heard of Auschwitz

and Treblinka and Dachau and the rest. For that matter, you recognize the names of My Lai and Wounded Knee. Can you name one spot in the Peoples Republic of China where thousands or millions of human beings were done in? Got any *interest* in knowing?"

"You've heard that the Nazis killed the Jews because they thought they were an inferior race, or feared their power. You've heard that they killed Slavs to make room for Germans. Our Russian experts maintain that the Soviet regime murdered a minimum of ten million people. Do you have a clear, or even a vague idea of why they or the Chinese were doing all that butchering? There must have been some incredibly fierce hatreds involved, but can you conjure up any images equivalent to those of the leering storm troopers, the cowering old Jews, and the burning synagogues you see on TV from time to time? Yet, surely, when 50 to 80 million people are murdered under one form of government, one ideology, the most violent passions imaginable must have had free play. What was the *nature* of those passions? What was their origin? Who exactly was feeling them for whom? Isn't it damned important that you find out?

"If those awesome figures evoke nothing in your mind's eye, isn't it as if the murders never happened? How will their reality -- which you don't challenge intellectually -- affect you in your next meeting with someone calling himself a 'Communist,' or maybe a 'Christian Marxist'? Will your imagination, or even your physiology -- pulse, facial muscles, gastric juices, throat constrictions -- respond in remotely the same way as when you confront the stimulus of someone calling himself a 'Nazi' -- or even someone maintaining, 'I'm no Nazi, I'm even a pacifist, but I believe we must reexamine the Nazi record and balance the good points against the bad'?

"You are beginning to perceive that between the two relevant stimulus factors of mass murder and present political power, and the two basic response factors of immediate, involuntary emotional reaction, and delayed, voluntary intellectual curiosity, there has got to be a hidden fifth factor. Only this can account for the wild disproportion between the Nazi/Communist stimulus and your own response. The cen-

tral question I am working toward is this: Have you seriously entertained the possibility that what you choose to call "your" ideas and emotions are being conditioned, that a hidden but systematic bias is programming you and other Americans to an extent that was impossible in the world of 1850 or 1930?

"I know you've read many books defending or soft-pedaling communism, extolling Mao and Castro, advocating black unity, and so forth. I've seen your bookshelf. But have you ever read just *one* book defending Nazism? -- Fascism? -- the Klan? -- racial nationalism? -- the unity of the Germanic or Indo-European peoples? Do you have the vaguest notion of the real underlying ideas of our modern demons and witches? Did you ever read one book or article by someone who maintained that Jews, rather than anti-Semites, have exerted a highly deleterious influence on Western civilization? Assuming, of course, that these doctrines are beyond the pale, doesn't it still seem odd, in fact incredible, that you haven't read even one defense? Especially since there's nothing to risk . . .

"Assuming that you did read one or two defenses which some truly exceptional teacher assigned to you, did you investigate to determine whether they were first-rate or fourth-rate "straw man" expositions? Would you have had any *means* of investigating which was the case? Would it have bothered you that you *didn't* have adequate means of verifying this? Have you ever suffered a sleepless night in anxious confrontation with your essentially *dependent* condition in a world dominated by the media?

"If you admit your dependence, your moral vulnerability, then who is independent? Out of 226 million Americans, are one million independent? One hundred? Who are they? How can you reach them, identify them? What characteristics distinguish these unusual people? What makes them different? Is it the mere fact of access to many kinds of restricted information, or is it more what they themselves bring to the encounter with information of all kinds? If character and intelligence are the key variables, can we hope to develop a society with far more fundamentally independent minds? Isn't this the worthiest goal for which we can strive? Isn't it the only goal?"

GIVE US THAT OLDEST-TIME RELIGION

It is high time for the Majority members who have awakened from the Minority-ethnic sleepwalk, and who have been brave enough to begin tackling political, economic and racial questions, to start tackling the spiritual and religious question.

It is high time for those who have been fortifying their philosophical position behind bulwarks of rationalism to begin venturing into the boggy and treacherous minefield of irrationalism. It is high time those who have been currently cerebralizing and theorizing themselves onto safe and lofty Majority philosophical perches begin venturing down into no-man's-land, the vale of tears through which the sleepwalkers are still somnambulating, and where most of the world's population really lives.

Spiritually, awakened Majority members tend to be humanists, agnostics, even atheists, at best liberal Protestants, or sometimes pagani or heathen of one homeopathically diluted stripe or another. Real religious or spiritual questions are all apt to seem, for them, part and parcel with the whole psychic undertow that hauled us all down into this submerged Majority crisis in the first place, and best risen above by blithe and bouyant reason. After all, we've got the brains in the human family. Our ancestors of a thousand years ago were sublimely rational, until they strayed off the hard ground into quagmires where they are currently floundering. But were our ancestors as sublimely rational as all that, all of the time? Isn't it time that we hazarded a second look?

When we do, we soon discover that our ancestors were sublimely rational, but also sublimely spiritual, and that that latter half of their nature is the half that the world has really been anxious to submerge, recognizing it as the real source of their terrific power. Cutting us, their progeny, off from that half of our inheritance is what has made us controllable after all, and is a project in which the minorities have largely succeeded. And since that happened, we may bitch and we may moan and we may reason, but without that power-source we will simply continue to flounder noisily like a beached whale. There is no way that the Majority will ever be able to wake up the sleepwalker with its alarms and ideas as long as those ideas remain spiritually dead. And those ideas are spiritually dead, having been killed off and buried by the superposition over our thinking of a minority value-system, namely Christianity.

But you can't kill truth, for all that you may bury it. But unbury it and it lives and breathes again.

Get rid of Christianity -- that is, eschew it, and relegate it to the Minority whose doorstep-foundling it really is, and there is a whole lot of the rest that falls right into place and goes "click." It was, after all, the heathen, not the Christian, who invented rugged individualism, self-reliance and the so-called "Protestant" work-ethic, a scenario to which the values of Christianity stand frozen in polar opposition.

In fact, many an awakened Majority member has done just that; gotten rid of Christianity. He has sloughed off the Christian laminate in his personal life. Unfortunately, he hasn't known exactly what to replace it with, and has taken to slithering through life on a heavy layer of spiritual calluses and scar-tissue. However, his ancestors didn't have Christianity, but didn't crawl on their spiritual bellies either. Wouldn't it be nice if today's Majority member had some means of knowing what they knew, before Christianity threw down their old gods into the oblivion of Ragnarok, so that he could get up like they did and walk like a man?

The Christian believes, at least theoretically or figuratively, in the Bible. He accepts Genesis; he believes that his ancestors were, in some sense, Adam and Eve, eked up out of the Mesopotamian mud by Yahweh and ensconced in the Garden of Eden. But they tasted forbidden fruit, and brought about the fall of mankind. Then other events further complicated matters. Man's presumptions had to be dashed by the Tower of Babel debacle. Scattered over the earth after that, man's evil ways had to be purified further by a calamitous flood, only Noah and his kind surviving to found a new race. Even then, Ham sinned and fell away. Japheth wandered off into the anthropological sunset to found the race of Aryans. Only the Semites bore forth God's promise into the world, and even they split into a washed and an unwashed faction. In time, God was obliged to decide that Abraham and his seed must be chosen, for no clear and obvious reason, as a divinely anointed race of high priests, a salt of the earth that should serve to keep the rest of the earth from corruption. And they were the race by which all the rest of us were to bless ourselves, saying, "If only we were like the Jews!" Still, things weren't to be easy. Man was still born a sinner. Yet if the covenant struck between

God and man at Sinai was kept, even by a remnant, there was still hope. Out of that sacred race a redeemer would be born; a perfect son of god who should live and die in the world of men, whose blood should cleanse us of Adam's fall and whose salvation should at last make us fit for the heavenly kingdom to come in power and glory to all men and without end. Hallelujah!

Question: How much of the above is true? Answer: None of it; not in any sense of the word nor by any stretch of the imagination.

Most of the first half of it was conjured up out of old Jewish folk tales by a minstrel in the court of Solomon who would have been flat astonished had he imagined for a minute that any of his stand-up shticks would one day be called holy scripture. The second half is a strange conflated hodgepodge of Jewish and pagan syncretism, redactionism, heresy and downright fraud that would make a Mormon blush -- so outrageous a tale that its central figure got himself killed for concocting it. Hordes of others have since gone lemming along in his footsteps to a similar fate until at last the sheer torrent of their bloodflow has finally managed to etch it all indelibly into all the more forbidden corners of our psyche.

At this point some readers will smile and say, "True though, but why all the fuss? Nobody takes it all that seriously anymore anyway. So why kick a dead horse? Why worry about it?"

The reason is because of what has flowed from it all, other than blood. Because we live in what we are told is a Christian world, we tend to accept certain key notions fairly uncritically. Vast hordes of us who really ought to know better believe vaguely in some kind of a brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of god, believe that man is an inherently sinful creature whose evil nature is only curtailed by law and careful schooling in scriptural moral notions. Love your enemy; he is after all your brother. All men are created equal; let all share equally in the things of this world; give all your worldly treasure to the hungry, in order that you may lay up real treasure in heaven. Be like the lily of the field, which toileth not, neither doth it spin, and take no thought for tomorrow. The love of money, after all, is the root of all evil. And whatever you do, don't judge your neighbor, nor discriminate against his race. You are brothers; god looks askance at anybody who sets one man above another, and he who exalteth himself shall be humbled. Your cardinal virtues are faith, hope and charity; all other aspirations, other than an abject humility before the greatness of a not entirely rational or fathomable God, are a vain affront to his majesty.

Let's not forget that when god deigned to speak to mankind, he did it from the top of Mount Sinai, and in Hebrew. The Jews are the People Of The Book; the only ones entitled to say to our faces, bold as brass -- and be applauded for it -- "We are the high priests! Our tribal god is your god; he made all of you, although he made us somehow first and finest. You are all equal under him . . . um, except us, that is; we are the Suffering Servants, and a little more equal than you are. You are less blessed, and are always making us suffer, but it's okay; we understand all that. But see that you don't discriminate racially or politically against any of your brother mortals . . . um, ex-

cept in our case, that is; our sacred blood must never be polluted in any way, and we must keep our hold on the purse-strings and the power, or god wouldn't like it, and would probably punish you for it. And for god's sake, don't ever forget that god's name, which you uncircumcised must never dare utter, is a Jewish name, and don't you ever dare believe in any other god than this one that we have given you." People who would smirk at the idea that much of the Bible was literally true nonetheless pull long faces and soberly agree that the ideas above, in one form or another, are true and valid and a fine rule for human conduct, and think the Jews must be a race of geniuses to have thought them up.

These are the only religious ideas most Americans have ever heard of. But these ideas too are as windy as the Book of the people that spawned them. Our ancestors had a better way, right up until that way was overthrown and finally forgotten about under wave after wave of fanaticism from the south and east. And fanaticism is the key here; the ultimate moral weapon. Moreover, some will no doubt fault the quality of the moral ideas that were thus overthrown, which were indeed less than perfect, and say that they must have been false and inferior or they wouldn't have lost out. Such critics have apparently never watched bad money drive out good.

There is another world view, a Northern European one. Basically, it runs like this. The world was created not for any humanly understandable reason, but merely to give the cosmos something to do with itself. By this means, many of the gods were enabled to evolve from being mere passive principles of nature to becoming active and creative forms, with destinies to work out. A trick, in other words, that capricious and inscrutable Fate has always played on the cosmos, by making it an offer it couldn't refuse. Man was created in keeping with this process. But this applies largely to the white man; records of how and why other races were created are sparse and ambiguous. Of course this caused trouble, because, all men not being brothers, their interests are apt to be at odds with one another. Many whites seemed to see in the creation of other races an excuse to assert themselves as "Aryans," an aristocratic special breed of *Übermenschen* specially destined to reduce the "round-headed people" or "black-headed people" or whatever to serfdom. The debate about the fitness of this philosophy is still, ten thousand years later, going on, and currently the *Untermenschen* seem to be making a real and astonishing comeback. But Aryan mental processes are supple and flexible; they can tolerate better than most a certain amount of ambiguity as the price one pays for new knowledge and experience. "Renewal," after all, is a key Aryan philosophical concept. There is always room for debate.

Renewal is in fact the way creation has of keeping itself dynamic, so there is always evil in the world. Evil is corruption, the force that counterbalances creation, and these abstractions serve to preserve the cosmic dynamic. We're still speaking Aryanese here, remember. The proper word for the power of creation is "worth" or "virtue"; the root word and concept are the same. That which becomes worthless becomes corrupt, but thus eligible for recycling and renewal. Worth is a ubiquitous and fairly impersonal natural force. Man

is not a "sinner"; man is whatever he wants to be according to his disposition and his individual worth. This will vary wildly, of course, all men not being created equal nor endowed by their creator with any inalienable rights, aside from the natural right of all living things to keep on keeping on. Blood and breeding will tell, of course; but no one is expected by god or man to be perfect; only to be ever striving to be as good as he can be. Man is prone to "sinfulness" or corruption, or worthlessness, because of his free will. Unaware of the webs of destiny that steer his life, he feels free to choose the worthless way if it pleases him to. Fate gave man a free will because she is capricious, and it amused her to do so. Being all-powerful can be pretty boring. She realized that with free will man would tend to work out his own destiny in ways that would be interesting to watch. She had played earlier a similar trick on most of the gods, knowing that once possessed of free will, no matter how powerful or wise they were, they would never give up this mixed blessing. Only Dyaus-father, the overgod, is serenely and sublimely above all this; deathless, destinyless, all-powerful -- and relatively impersonal and incomprehensible, to mortals, gods and Fate herself. Of course, there are avenues of approach even to Dyaus, but these are sought by only a few. For intimate relationships with divinity, most of us mere mortals are obliged to resort to imperfect, programmed gods more like ourselves.

Is Fate then an evil and despotic tyrant? Not at all. Fate is merely a woman, with a woman's virtues and vices. She can be inordinately cruel, but she can also be charmed and wooed, at least by a favored few. Horrifying as her dooms may be, she particularly likes dauntless and cheerful people with panache, with class, with blood in their veins. She can even be induced at times to change her mind. She particularly despises grovelers.

All gods and goddesses are worthy, but only the overgod embodies ultimate worth, of which he is in fact the source, but which is what separates the rest of us from him. Our free will always tends to adulterate our worthiness, but the spiritual evolution into total worthiness and hence eventual at-onement with the overgod is a goal always well thought and spoken of, albeit comprehended and realized by but a few. Most of us would rather suffer along in a more or less imperfect state for a while, knowing we have all eternity to experience whatever we will and make up our minds, because only our flesh dies, and our flesh is but illusion. Our flesh is a limiting matrix that Fate has vouchsafed us to interact in for a little while, just to see what we will do with it, thus making human experience possible. When we die, if we are worthless, our spirit sinks into corruption, merely by virtue of its own specific gravity. So it's best to cultivate worth during our lifespan as assiduously as we can! But, if we die worthy, our spirit rises like smoke, and may even be carried off by patronizing gods to the glory of heaven, to partake with them in affairs of a world that is far more glorious than this one. It is to express and to facilitate this process that we cremate our more honored dead at a great public feast instead of burying them.

Like our flesh itself, the visible world, or "Middle Earth," is an experiential matrix and an illusion. Those of us who would live rightly in it do so by the rule of dividing things into threes,

and living accordingly. Even the cosmos itself is divided up into three groups of three worlds, of which our own Middle Earth is one. You can visit the others at any time, of course; there are priests who know the secrets of assisting you to do so, and noblemen and soldiers do it all the time, in order to preview heaven in particular. This practice is how "religion" got invented. Society too is divided up into three, these being the rulers, the fighters and the workers, and all intersect in a conscious partnership regulated by sets of principles that also break down into groups of threes. There is one threefold law in particular that is followed by everyone in order to live a worthy life and die a worthy death, and that rule is expressed in three sacred words that govern all our affairs: WISDOM, GENEROSITY, PERSONAL HONOR. The more perfectly men cleave to this triune rule, the less they need any other law, and thus is true civil freedom attained. Codified law tends to be regarded with a certain contempt, as a thing bound to be full of snakepits and snares, and the spirit of any law is always regarded as far more important than the letter of it. Codes of law are fit devices for assassins rather than warriors, and people of keen cunning but dim understanding.

Each man has also three minds; his animal mind, that governs his urges, his rational mind that thinks, and his poetic mind that is in touch with the gods. These three minds all interact in an amazing variety of ways to produce the manifold varieties of human experience. Some men, regarded as shamanically gifted, actually have the faculty of poetry, cultivated as a supernatural faculty by the rest of the community, and a full exposition of that aspect of our ancestors' lives would make for a very long discourse indeed. Suffice it to say here that poetry is particularly Aryan. It was this faculty, even more than their superior physiognomy, that used to give the Aryans the brash notion that they were the superior and godly race, and the effrontery to try to impose that notion on the rest of humankind.

But poetry isn't the only thing that gave Aryans the edge they once enjoyed. The Aryan was the inventor of the idea of "worth." Everything in the world possesses, to a greater or lesser degree, a certain invisible magical quality known as worth, or virtue, and in fact will even have a "worthy" end and a "worthless" end. It takes a witch to actually measure the worth of anything, or tell you which end is which, and yet everything and everyone is affected by it. A sword, for instance, must be so made that the "worthless" end is in your hand and the "worthy" end toward the enemy, or else he who bears it into battle is in for an ugly and lethal surprise. This kind of manufacture used to involve ancient secret smithly "elvish" arts, and thereby hangs quite a tale in itself. But a man's worth is a deliberately measurable faculty too, though measurement of that is a vastly more complex problem than measurement of the worth of a sword. It was one, however, that the Aryans successfully tackled. And though not all men were poets, any man could be "worthy" and "godly" just by living his life in such a way as to form a kind of living poetry and dying in a manner that poets would be moved to sing about, thus wafting one's name and soul heavenward. That is why people to this day can be heard occasionally, although less and less frequently, to say, "My strength is as the strength of ten because

my heart is pure." Doesn't it all sound rather strenuous? It wasn't, at least to them.

Propositions about pure hearts are apt to strike the modern reader as nonsensical. They are not nonsense; they are merely half-forgotten experiential "truths" developed by an ancient race of people who were neither naive nor stupid, "truths" which have since fallen pretty much into desuetude and are now no longer practiced or understood. For the most part, however, the principles behind them are, if taken on their own terms, susceptible of empirical demonstration. I know, because I got curious long ago about some of these radically strange ancient and peculiarly Aryan notions and devised ingenious experiments calculated to put them to various kinds of tests, which sometimes made me feel like an anthropologist going to live among the Trobrianders. The results of such testing bent my reality paradigm radically.

Still, there is not room here to make this whole thesis convincing to the skeptic, to do any aspect of it descriptive justice, to document it or even indicate sources for such aspects of it that are not immediately obvious. Let the reader consider this: What if it were this particular mass of superstitious belief, instead of the Judeo-Christian mass of superstitious belief, that underlay the topography of our modern life? Wouldn't that topography look rather different, and perhaps be much more livable for your kind and mine, than it does and is now?

Don't you see. It really is the religious question that has driven the Majority under.

Family Portrait



Abbie Hoffman, who was sentenced to three years in jail for dope peddling and was assigned to a work release program after only one month, poses with his concubine, Johanna Lawrenson, and his son, Amerika, of unspecified lineage.