

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 10 NO. 2

JANUARY 1985



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

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

Thank God we didn't get a Godmother for Veep. 662

I agree with your correspondent who said we must use rock music and other forms of pop to reach the young. The enemy certainly realise this. The pop punk protest at first had strong racist undertones, but it was made clear to the "artists" that if they wanted to be taken up and publicised they would have to confine their "protests" to the usual ones.

British subscriber

I just saw some horrifying pictures of mass starvation in northern Ethiopia on CBS News -- tears trickling down the face of a sick man as he lay balled-up on a dusty roadside, one hand still pathetically stretched out, his eyes still alert, but hours away from death. The catastrophe may soon be 10 times worse -- a million may starve in this region alone. Instaurationists who thought there was only one good reason for detesting that element in the American "New Right" which recently, at the Mexico City conference, came out against strong Third World population-control programs, had better think again. We white Westerners gave these pathetic multitudes the "half a loaf" which created their population explosion, and we had damned well better give them the second half, in the form of massive doses of population-control devices and education. Many of them are now eager to receive aid in this form. Our paunchy American optimists are beginning to make me sick.

201

Over the past five years I have been fortunate enough to have had several very nice girl friends. None, however, has qualified for the position of Primary Wife. The most interesting thing about these women is that they all have said they could be one of several wives to the right person. They would be content to raise their family in this manner. The only problem is the laws as they pertain to polygamy. Very complicated. One must wonder how this abnormal state of affairs (the practice of only one wife) has hurt and held back our race. It is worth noting that these women I have spoken about have been professionals with their own successful money-making careers. They need a father for their children without the hassles of a man around all the time -- just once in a while. They have their acts together, and a real good man is apparently worth sharing.

775

Salaams to Cholly B. for the laughs.

200

A long-term close friend, a CEO of a major American corporation, has written, "Incidentally, we now use lawyers instead of mice for pharmaceutical research. They are more abundant and the researchers get less attached to them."

Finnish subscriber

It is amusing that most Americans think of Paris as a glamorous and glistening city. Very little glitter is likely to be reflected from the dirty and dusky Paris of today. It appears that Paris may be in even worse racial condition than London -- a shocking state of affairs. If Paris becomes much darker it is unlikely that any light will be reflected from her at all.

328

I went to college and they didn't tell me anything interesting. If I have lived all this time without knowing about the Jewish problem until recently, then what else of importance might there be out there that I don't know about?

300

I delight in confounding the minds of Negroes. When one starts his memorized harangue about how the Southerner exploited, abused and held back the black man, I like to butt in and ask the speaker if he has ever considered how the Negro held back the South. I then explain that if we had not had the Negro to pick cotton for us, we would have invented a much cheaper and much more efficient mechanical cotton picker 200 or 300 years ago, and that had we done so, the South would today be 2 or 3 centuries more advanced than it is.

563

I recently read *The Last Lion* by William Manchester, a biography of Winston Churchill. Whatever you think of Churchill, he was the only British politician to refuse to see Gandhi when everyone else was going crazy over him. Winnie pointed out that the Mahatma was trained as an English lawyer but then started running around in diapers. Only one other European leader refused to give Gandhi an audience. Guess who? Il Papa!

926

The main threat now facing the world is that those who have the answers will stop volunteering information, a simple process in which the children of the elect are given a few nonretractable maxims and the rest is left squarely to the fates. An idea old as water and as forceful, and to this day it has never been unsuccessful. It has worked everywhere in history without contradiction, and we can expect this development shortly.

941

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Is it not curious that when referring to southern Africa liberals speak of majority rule, but when referring to southern America (my South) they speak of minority rights?

363

□ Odin and company, unlike Yahweh and company, existed within the universe and were subject to natural law. Aryan man, unlike Semitic man, did not "serve" his gods -- he stood beside them. Aryan time, unlike Semitic time, was not a one-shot deal; rather it was an endless progression of cycles, in each of which a new world was born, and new gods and new men rose to play out their roles on the new stage. Interestingly enough, each new cycle was formed containing the seeds of the past. If I remember correctly, a few gods and a few humans survived Ragnarok to populate the new world born thereafter. To study Aryan (or Indo-European) religiosity one must study all the Aryan religions and then cull the non-Aryan elements that inevitably crept in. Norse mythology (wonder why few ever say Christian mythology or Jewish mythology, instead of religion?) as it came down to us was both tainted by non-Indo-European traits and intentionally garbled by Christians.

936

□ Northern Europeans on the American continent should get used to the idea of starting over again. Why? Because 200 years of one central government are enough to do any good intention to death. At present, between the will of the numerical Majority (which remains Northern European) and the government which is supposed to enforce that will, there exists a whole galaxy of special pleaders, each of whom relies on the use of veiled threats to advance his own cause at the expense of the common weal. Their money, their lawyers and their leverage have all worked to estrange the obedient and honest, thus leaving the world of politics to the sharpers and the shysters. To our spiritual estrangement from this world of theirs, we must now add physical distance. We must remove ourselves from the cities and towns where government control is strongest. Arable land, in remote areas, should be acquired whenever possible. Redoubts could be established in mountain fastnesses to provide shelter and sustenance for those being pursued. (The government won't surrender its favorite group of taxpayers without first attempting to subjugate them.) Preparations for the coming secession will take many forms, and everyone can count on hard work and sacrifice. But if our pioneer ancestors could conquer heat and cold, subdue tribes of Indians and endure the many ravages of a costly civil war, then their descendants can respond to this current challenge. So let us mobilize the great resources that we still control and prepare to do battle with the enemies of our race.

113

□ The cover of the July Instauration was a pleasant surprise. The story was well written and to the point. Every Romanian familiar with Bishop Trifa's plight should be thankful and express his appreciation for your support.

618

□ I was listening to the BBC radio this morning when the Rome correspondent gave an interesting talk on the current exhibition on fascism now in Rome. It is put on by a commercial firm but permission was given by the Communist city council. Apparently there are complaints about the fact that for the first time positive aspects of fascism are being shown -- the reclamation of the Pontine marshes, for instance. The exhibition also demonstrated that the state structure of intervention to help capitalism brought in by Mussolini is still in being. Apparently many older Romans are reminded of their younger days and waxing sentimental.

British subscriber

□ Zip 562 (Sept.) is typical, unfortunately, of so many white Americans -- already defeated. He who thinks he is lost is lost. It is the will to win that wins and the acceptance of defeat that defeats.

902

□ This is the area (a state in the northwest) that the map claims is the last Majority stronghold. Yet I am sorry to say that I've never seen so many homosexuals and cowards in my entire life. I've been in prison on three occasions in California and there are many more fighters there and fewer perverts. During my first year in prison in the Golden State, there were 82 assaults with weapons (mostly knives) and 11 killings. I was stabbed during my third month by three members of the Communist prison gang, comprised mostly of Mexicans, some of them wetbacks. Of the three stab wounds, only the one in my back was serious. Sometime later I did some serious damage to a crazy Indian who tried to attack me. For this I was given 6 months and a 2-year hole term, then sent to Folsom. There, like everywhere else, the whites were blind to the truth. There are a few who occasionally seem to be -- and act -- white, but turn out not to be. Although I try to give every white person the benefit of the doubt, most just don't have it in them. The ones that do, though, spread the truth around.

Zip withheld

□ While it may well be the case that "The Moslem Arabs destroyed the books of the Zoroastrian Persians when they conquered Iran (A.D. 673)," it should not be forgotten that the works of the ancient Greek philosophers and scientists were introduced into Dark Ages Europe by Moslems and had to be translated from the Arabic into Latin. The West owes a great debt to Arabic Islam, not just for preserving ancient and invaluable Grecian texts, but also for substantially adding to the sciences as well. Our numbers are Arabic, as is the very origin of chemistry or al-kimiya: Odd, isn't it, that Arabs are treated by the Big Media as a duality of fanatic terrorist and mulcting oil sheik? Particularly odd when one recalls that the greatest flowering of Judaic culture occurred in a Moorish/Arabic-dominated society in Spain.

606

□ Why are we guarding other peoples' borders abroad while America is being invaded by a couple of million illegal aliens every year?

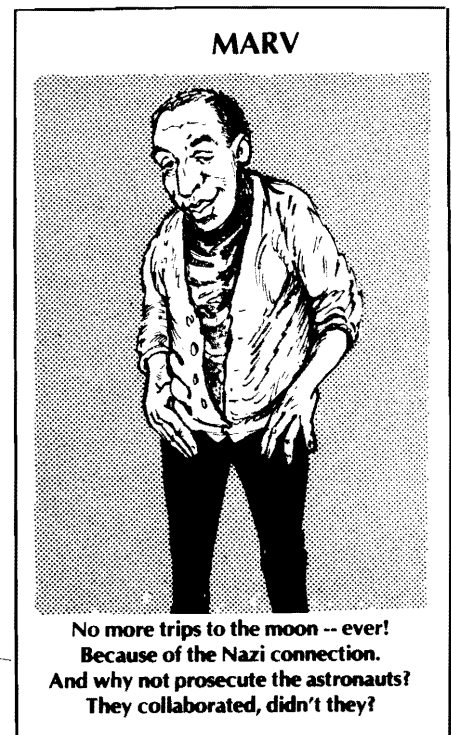
958

□ Last week I went to a Nite Club on the west side of Houston. The place was rather large and so naturally one of the bars was staffed exclusively by "Camel Jocks." As I am a hard-core Instaurationist, Nordic, and a real live Texan, a minor scene developed without too much provocation on my part. One of the bartenders, of Semitic anthropology mixed with just a touch of the Negro, did not like it that the women at "his" bar would show a real white so much attention and respect. He proceeded to interrupt every conversation I was engaged in. Finally, he could stand the action no more and said to me, "One day or maybe some night we are going to get even with you blond men and then we will have your women to ourselves. That's how you white devils will pay for holding us down." The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice implied murder. I naturally replied that I and my kin were anxiously awaiting the moment when he and his did show their guts. I went on to suggest that they return to wherever they came from in order to escape having some blond devil spoil their moment of bravado. I do not think he liked me.

775

□ The two main parties in American politics today are the Conservationists and the Destructionists. The latter party includes all of the illiberal "liberals," immoderate "moderates" and destructive "conservatives." The former includes little old us. Of course, some of the Destructionists wish to conserve historic homes, redwood trees and Constitutional principles. But they carry on as if they wouldn't blink an eye if Northern European humanity vanished tomorrow, which is just what it will do unless millions of them abandon their destructive ways.

478



Several years ago, Instauration had a lively debate on the question of "choosing the Jews." The gist of it was, assuming the black/Jewish coalition ever breaks down for good and all, should the Majority ally itself with the Jews against the nonwhites or with the blacks against the Jews? As I recall, no clear-cut answer ever emerged, perhaps because there really isn't one. My question is this: what if the Jews choose us?

Here's my reasoning: Racialists who think all Jews are conscious members of a powerful conspiracy dictated by the Learned Elders of Zion simply don't know many Jews. Granted that they think of themselves as a separate people and show admirable group loyalty (reinforced by their fortress mentality and their conviction that the world is out to get them), and granted that many of their (to us) unlovely traits may be the result of centuries of blindly selective breeding, the fact remains that they are a branch of the white race. At least in the U.S., where they have faced little persecution, much of their identity as a distinct people has been breaking down in recent decades. The Wall Street Journal recently carried a feature about how American Jews as a people are faced with a decline in numbers due to outmarriage and simple loss of ethnic cohesion. Many of the younger Jews I know hardly even think of themselves as Jews, and they aren't keeping up with the more arcane traditions like dietary restrictions. Some even celebrate Christmas as a secular holiday of sorts. Being Jewish isn't any particular big deal to them, and it would take some dire outside threat on the order of Hitler's resurrection to really drive them back home to the ethnic fold. In fact, I'm half-convinced that the continual harping on the Holocaust in recent years isn't so much an attempt to browbeat the goyim as it is a last-ditch effort on the part of Jewish leaders to scare the wits out of their flocks and slow down if not reverse Jewish assimilation into the American mainstream.

What all this means in the long term is that the concerns of the average Jew are pretty much the same as those of the average Majority member. Living in the big cities as so many of them do, the Jews are even more up against black and Hispanic crime than the Majority members who have long since scooted out to the suburbs and the rural ring. On the intellectual level, Jewish intellectuals and political leaders may have made common cause with the blacks to squeeze the Majority, but the Jewish bourgeoisie loathes the Schwartzers with notorious intensity. For every Marv, there must be a dozen Jakes with ever increasing taxes to pay, daughters raped by blacks and dating Mexicans, and Uncle Sols beaten and mugged on the subway by ghetto residents.

In the future, as the white Majority shrinks and the black and Hispanic percentages rise, politics in this country will perhaps reduce down to a struggle between three major ethnic blocs of roughly equal size. Whites will have to learn to play the racial game just like the minorities. Where are the Jews going to go? The answer is obvious. They aren't black, and they

aren't Mexican, and the blacks and Hispanics don't like them anyway. There's only one place they can go. Now, this may be a gloomy prediction indeed, but there it is: when white racialism comes back into fashion, the Jews will be running it. Considering the stranglehold Jews currently have on the media, white racialism will only be able to exist as any kind of important factor when and if the Jews permit it -- but they will eventually be forced to permit it because of changing demographics. They won't be able to play the new ethnic game by themselves because there aren't enough of them; they will have to attach themselves to the bulk of the white population.

In the brave new world of the 21st century, white racialism will reassert itself as a reaction to black and Hispanic inroads, but anti-Semitism will necessarily still be taboo, perhaps the sole province of a few lonely cranks turning out low-circulation hate sheets. Maybe the Ku Klux Klan will exist and even be socially respectable (salonfähig, you might say), but I wouldn't be surprised if the new Grand Dragon is named Goldbloom. After all, the KKK accepts Catholics as fellow white people now, so why not Jews a little further down the line?

Bearing this in mind, is the racist game still worth the candle if the eventually triumphant white racialism isn't really what we had hoped for during all these years in the desert?

164



Many factors go into the apathy and disinterest people of European origin display toward their own cultural heritage. Some are simply too lazy to think new thoughts or to do anything at all about their present situation. Then there is the intimidation they feel about acknowledging they are members of a specific racial group. A third factor might be that they are so highly individualistic (read self-centered) they cannot be bothered thinking about anyone else, even their own predecessors. Another cause for their racelessness might be their incontinent pursuit of hedonist activities of all kinds, making them reluctant to do anything which might interfere with their pleasures. Whatever the reason or combination of factors may be, it is clear European Americans will be difficult to bring together on the basis of biology, culture or similar needs. This makes the work of slowing the deterioration of their situation a challenging assignment, if not an impossible one. It seems as though no concepts involving religion, philosophy, politics, economics, social customs or anything else can bring them together because their individualistic views divide them into endless, competing blocs.

074

On a recent, otherwise enjoyable vacation in Canada, I spent considerable time in that "Calcutta of the North," Toronto. It was my first visit in a quarter century, and to say the ethnic landscape had eroded would be an understatement. Sari-clad bank tellers, Caribbean transit workers and other public servants from the Third World were abundant, and their progeny made up at least half the youngsters I saw romping on playgrounds. The affluent housing seemed still in the hands of Anglo-Saxons, but how long can that last? And how many of the new entrepreneurs in that boomtown care? Perhaps the departure of Pierre Trudeau will provide some respite, but I doubt it. O Canada!

223

I nominate for Majority Renegade of the Year Jim Corbett, the "Quaker coyote" of Tucson, Arizona. A former cattle rancher, the 50-year-old Corbett is one of the founders of the Sanctuary Movement, which has spread from Tucson to hundreds of churches throughout the land. Corbett alone has so far helped more than 1,000 illegal aliens from Central America evade the law and get settled, mostly in white or once-white neighborhoods.

704

Probably the majority of your subscribers are not as isolationist, not as anti-you-name-it as I. For years my TV has been in a closet. Nor do I subscribe to a daily newspaper. The radio stays on a classical music station which gives very brief "newscasts" periodically. (Unfortunately, this is news like that which the New York Times sees fit to print.) My husband died 2½ years ago. Before that the two of us lived without benefit of the propaganda press. Now, I do so alone. I am a retired librarian and isolating oneself from the garbage is much easier to accomplish when retired than while employed. By the way, if the U.S. ratifies the Genocide Convention, I may soon have nothing to read.

477



STEPHEN BINGHAM -- THE WASP TRENCHERMAN OF BLACK CRIMINALS

August 21, 1971, a young "people-oriented" WASP lawyer of aristocratic provenance, if there is such a provenance in late 20th-century America, went to San Quentin prison to visit George Jackson, one of the three notorious Soledad Brothers, the black shock-troop trio that earned a dubious niche in Negro folklore for rabid antiwhite racism.* It was Stephen Bingham's seventh consultation with Jackson and he carried with him a tape recorder so as not to lose one drop of the wisdom which might fall from his client's extended lips. Or at least that seemed to be his intention to the guards who cursorily checked the contents of Bingham's attaché case.

The visit over, Jackson was led back to his cell in the maximum security wing. But just before lockup he suddenly produced a revolver, presumably from under his huge Afro wig, overpowered his guards, grabbed their keys and freed 26 other convicts. Whereupon erupted a small war. When the smoke cleared, three white prison guards and two white inmates lay dead. Jackson was included in the death toll a few minutes later when he was shot down while sprinting across the prison yard in a vain escape attempt.

Prison authorities, trying to piece together what had happened, pointed the finger at Stephen Bingham. The last person to see Jackson, he must have concealed the gun inside the tape recorder. In short order, he was charged with five counts of murder. But when the police went to arrest him, they found to their chagrin that he had already decamped. He stayed decamped for 13½ years.

* Unrelated biologically, the Soledad Brothers were brothers only in the Negro sense of the word. They were accused, among other things, of "offing," as they say in the streets, a white prison guard in a so-called vengeance killing. The two remaining Soledaddies were acquitted after George Jackson's death.

Who was this Stephen Bingham? Why should he care so deeply about a Negro revolutionary whose sole aim seemed to be to trash whites, a man who probably already had one or two white scalps in his belt and who added five more in that bloody insurrection? Bingham, a fairly handsome British-looking type, was the son of Alfred Bingham, scion of an old Connecticut family, who a half-century earlier had been the editor of *Common Sense*, one of the few magazines that had endeavored to keep America out of World War II, the bloodbath that has come to be known as "the good war." Stephen's grandfather was the late Hiram Bingham, a respected U.S. senator and governor of Connecticut. His uncle Jonathan (Groton and Yale) is currently a Democratic congressman from, of all places, the Bronx. But the political affiliation, the very unWASPish congressional district, and his all-out legislative efforts for Israel become less surprising when it is known that Jonathan is married to a congenial Zioness by the name of June Rossbach. One of their daughters, also named June, is wed to a Mr. Esselstyn; another, Claudia, now prefers the name of Gurunam Bhajan Kaur Khalsa.

The young Bingham, born in 1942, went dutifully into the educational meat grinder of the upper-class WASP of his (lost?) generation -- expensive prep school (Milton Academy), then Ivy League college (Yale), where he first heard about the horrors of capitalism and the good life in Moscow, then down to Mississippi for a round of freedom marches and a couple of arrests (the Purple Hearts of the racemixers). In March 1964, Bingham was traducing his kith and kin so brilliantly that Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. made him his Connecticut and Massachusetts coordinator for various black voter education projects. A few months later, Bingham, who could not have attended many classes, graduated with honors from Yale (B.A. in political science).

Now it was on to Berkeley, the Paris and Jerusalem of the radical chicsters, where he entered Boalt Hall, the University of California Law School. Over the tomes of Coke and Blackstone he met Gretchen Spreckles, a sweet-faced sugar heiress, married her, quit his law studies, joined the Peace Corps and, wife in hand, traipsed off to the black fever-ridden hell-hole of Sierra Leone (one chief, one vote)

in West Africa. Back in Berkeley two years later, Bingham returned to his law courses and extracurricularly pitched in with Cesar Chavez, who was leading one of his racist boycotts, this time against grapes. In 1968 Bingham expanded his mug sheet with an arrest for participating in a violent sit-in staged to demand that UC officials stop buying the fruit of the vine. Finally, with a law degree in his pocket, Bingham plunged into the left-wing circuit with gusto -- rent strikes, migrant field hands, legal aid to the poor -- the works. Eventually politics so grabbed him that Gretchen moved out and got a divorce.

One of Bingham's clients was the Red Family Commune, a group of Marxotropic nuts that included such notables as Tom Hayden, one of the Chicago 7 consciousness raisers and current husband of Hanoi Jane. Other clients were three Negroes accused of assaulting white police officers during one of the interminable hearings held to free the Soledad Brothers. It was this litigation that probably brought him into the ill-starred orbit of George Jackson.

Shallow Underground

While Bingham was on the lam, a reporter and law-school classmate, Henry Weinstein, secretly rendezvoused with him in Canada. The result was a flattering article which appeared on the front page of the *New York Times* (Sept. 22, 1974). Although police of several nations had been searching for Bingham, Weinstein met him for two days (once outside a train station, once in the crowded foyer of an office building) and painted an oozingly melodramatic portrait of a likeable, intelligent young radical forced by a wicked society into exile, an exploitative society which was deliberately throwing a monkey wrench into his noble efforts on behalf of the underprivileged. In reverent tones the fugitive was described as having evolved into a "clear-cut" Marxist-Leninist who was working for "a total restructuring of American society."

Bingham denied delivering the gun to Jackson, but refused to discuss his visit on the grounds it might incriminate the six other Negro convicts who helped Jackson kill the white inmates and guards and whose fate was still in the hands of an appeals court. He described the whole affair as "a smokescreen to cover up the assassination of George Jackson -- the revolutionary hero." Bingham then compared himself to Angela Davis, the black Leninist and perpetual Communist candidate for vice-president, who also went into hiding after being charged with a similar crime -- delivering a gun to Jonathan Jackson, younger brother of George (it runs in the family), who in an earlier effort to free the Soledad gang, died with two other black convicts in a hail of bullets after killing a white judge in a courtroom shootout in Marin County (California). Like Davis, Bingham said he fled because he didn't trust the system. Prison guards, he feared, might take it out on him since he had been accused of being responsible for the murder of the San Quentin guards.

The interview with Weinstein concluded with Bingham's praise for Castro's Cuba, which he had visited in 1969, and some bitter denunciations of Rhodesia.

At the end of the long interview, he waxed sentimental:

"I love my family, and there's the reality that for the rest of my life I will never see any of them again, or my old friends. But you learn to live with that."

But he didn't learn to live with that. In spite of a promise never to give himself up, he walked into the Marin County jail in San Rafael on July 9 of last year and did just that. He spent one night behind bars and then, his family having posted bond, he was out on the streets again.

Bingham, now 43 and graying, only seems half-remorseful for "the senseless deaths" that occurred. He continues to deny any wrongdoing and said that in the underground he had "learned construction skills, went to school and continued to engage in progressive political activity."

Progressive political activity! High sounding words these! But what they have really come to mean in these semantically polarized times are activities against one's own people. In short, racial renegadism. We wonder if such a thought has ever dawned or will ever dawn in the contorted mind of Stephen Bingham.

Probably not. Self-hate, the peculiar mindset of the Jews which has been borrowed by so many Majority liberals, will continue to drown his psyche in torrents of nonthink, leaving him no time for reflection or self-probing. Like his role model, Angela Davis, he may well be acquitted and emerge from the courtroom into the arms of family, friends and aging Zebras, SLAers and Weathermen. Or he will be holed up for a few years at the taxpayers' expense in some comfy prison cell, where he will whip out a confessional bestseller and then return to Connecticut and enter politics, perhaps under the tutelage of Uncle Jonathan.

Renegadism, sad to say, is highly rewarded in this age of miscegenation. Bingham and his buddies will never get a chance to take a good hard look at themselves in a mirror until the media stop making them into latter-day Robin Hoods. As long as Bingham is hailed as a glamor boy of the ultraleft, he is not likely to consider what kind of a boy he really is. The worst part of it is that Bingham and Bingham clones somehow conceive of themselves as revolutionary strongmen when actually they are society's weaklings. When they "stand up" for the poor or commit their crimes on behalf of the oppressed, they are showered with favorable huzzas from the press, lionized by lawyers and besieged by book publishers. How quickly they would crack if they ever had to face what Majority activists have to go through. The latter have to whisper their thoughts and, if their whispers are heard, they are condemned by the entire world for expressing them. Majority activists have no underground to give them shelter and sustenance. They have to pay for their lawyers and publish their own books. If they should be forced into hiding, no *New York Times* reporter will ever seek them out and write complimentary articles about them. In fact, if the *Times* should discover their whereabouts, the FBI would be immediately notified.

The Majority activist is the real revolutionary, the hunted and hounded of the earth, the kind of revolutionary that Bingham, with all his many connections and media boosters, cannot believe exists, as he continues to portray himself and be portrayed, not as the proditor who joins black criminals in a war against his own people, but as a gallant, tough and heroic class warrior.

ANNUAL PAYOFF TO ISRAEL HITS NEW HIGH

Shimon Peres of Israel's ruling duumvirate strategically timed his autumn arrival at the White House. If he didn't get all he wanted, he had plenty of time to go public before the election and set off a media and ADL howl against the Reagan presidency. Since he didn't complain, he must have hit the jackpot. Here is an educated guess as to what Reagan promised him:

- \$750 million in credit insurance to back up Israel's borrowing potentialities in the international banking market.
- Currency stabilization funding anywhere from \$1.5 to \$2 billion to halt Israel's out-of-sight inflation. (In September, the annual rate reached almost 1000%.)
- Permission to collect \$1.2 billion in economic aid (see below) in one immediate lump sum.
- Technical and financial support to create a small Israeli submarine fleet.

We won't know for some time all Peres was given by the White House, but he certainly should be happy with what he got from Congress, from legislators who were screaming out of the other sides of their mouths about the necessity of stopping the disastrous budget deficit from growing \$1 larger! Small wonder that Peres crowed, "I wish I should have such support in my own Parliament at home."

• Israel received its \$1.4 billion military aid package for fiscal 1985 as a grant. Previously half the military aid had been in "loans."

• \$400 million of the military aid was allocated to the development of the Lavi fighter plane, which will compete directly with U.S. planes in arms sales around the world. The congressional largesse was not very helpful to U.S. plane makers, one of which, Northrup, developed a new fighter plane that is probably better than the yet-to-be-built Lavi without any federal seed money at all. The Northrup plane, incidentally, has had practically no sales so far. Nevertheless, the U.S. is now financing a foreign competitor. (Earlier Congress had authorized a \$70 million purchase of the Kfir trainer jets from Israel, the first three of which were delivered in October.)

• Israel will get \$1.2 billion in Economic Support Fund grants in fiscal 1985 -- an increase of \$290 million -- \$350 million more than the White House proposed.

• Henceforth Israel will get at least as much economic aid each year as it pays in interest and principal (currently \$1.1 billion) on the \$9.6 billion in U.S. loans. Senator Alan Cranston was the father of this unprecedented guarantee, never before extended by the U.S. government to any other borrower, foreign or domestic, company or individual. The Congressional Budget Office estimates the Cranston moribunda will cost the U.S. as much as \$28 billion in the next 35 years.

• Congress exempted Israel from the regulation that bans contractors and engineering firms of "advanced developing countries" from competing for work on U.S. for-

eign aid projects.

• Israel will receive \$2 million from the U.S. Agency for International Development energy aid program.

• Egypt was given \$1.175 billion in military and \$815 million in economic aid, the latter a small boost by Congress to partially balance the big increase to Israel. The handout to Egypt should be put in the tribute-to-Israel column because it is really a continuing payment for signing a separate peace with the Zionists. Egypt would probably not be getting one red cent of U.S. aid if Sadat had not betrayed the Arab cause at Camp David. President Mubarak was warned, however, that future U.S. aid would be tied "in great measure upon the continuing participation of Egypt" in observing the 1979 Egyptian-Israeli Peace Treaty. Not the slightest whisper of warning was given Israel, which has totally ignored that part of the 1978 Camp David accords which binds the signatories to work for Palestinian autonomy.

• As a further sop to Israel, Congress once again ordered the President not to negotiate with the PLO as long as that organization does not recognize Israel's right to exist, fails to renounce terrorism and refuses to accept UN resolutions 242 and 338. (Israel has flaunted many more UN resolutions than the PLO.) In other words, the U.S., which occasionally pretends to be an arbiter or mediator in the Israeli-Arab conflict, will not be allowed to negotiate with one of the two parties. Not a very propitious precondition for a would-be peacemaker, and ironically the very opposite of Congress's wish that the Reagan administration sit down with the Sandinistas and the El Salvadoran rebels.

• Congress forbade the sale of "sophisticated weaponry" to Jordan until that country has committed itself to recognizing Israel and begins "serious peace negotiations" with the Zionist state. Previously Congress had forbidden the sale of sophisticated weaponry to Kuwait, which then turned to Russia and placed a huge order for weapons and planes that was lost to U.S. firms and which allowed the Soviet Union for the first time to get its foot in the door in one of the rich Gulf sheikdoms.

On the trade front the surrender to Zionism was equally abject. Congress commanded the President to establish an Israel-U.S. Free Trade Area*, which will allow Israel to

* The House approved the Free Trade Area Bill 416 to 6, the Senate unanimously. It was interesting to note that the six House nays were registered by five Democrats and one Republican (Ed Zschau of California, a high-tech millionaire). Two of the dissenting Democrats were blacks: Gus Savage of Illinois and George Crockett of Michigan, who were not trying to protect American business, but are eternally opposed to any and all handouts that don't include Negroes. Two Majority members, Bill Nichols of Alabama and William Patman of Texas, had the guts to put their own country above the interests of a foreign gangster state 5,000 miles to the east. The fifth Democratic nay-sayer was David Bonior, a white who represents an ethnic suburb of Detroit.

dump its subsidized agricultural and manufactured products in the U.S. at the expense of Florida and California fruit growers, Southern textile manufacturers, shoe companies and horticulturalists, who are having a hard enough time as it is. There is also the problem of transshipment, the entry of products of other countries into the U.S. duty free under an Israeli export label. Nevertheless, the few hardy souls who tried to defend the interests of American manufacturing and agricultural groups didn't stand a chance against the Israeli steamroller in Washington, as congressmen quickly abandoned the interests of their own states to keep on the right side of Jewry.

But there may still be greater favors in store for the Jews. Since Russia has reduced the emigration of Jewish dissidents to a dribble, Congress and the Reagan administration are thinking about putting additional heat on the Kremlin by banning one-half of all Soviet imports to the U.S. on the grounds that the products are made with "slave labor," although such a ban was never invoked in the Stalinist era when there was far more slave labor in Russia than today. Soviet exports to the U.S. in 1982 were only \$227.5 million, compared to \$2.6 billion of U.S. exports to the USSR. Here again, the American economy, already hurt by huge trade imbalances, will take a further beating if the Soviets decide to retaliate. The Israeli lobby, of course, is solidly behind the proposed ban and pulling most of the strings.

Instauration (Nov. 1982) reported that the annual tribute

to Israel may really amount to as much as \$10 billion a year when all the covert and overt deals, tax-dodging private donations, corporate subsidies, bank loans and bond sales, etc., etc., are added up. This vast economic free ride may be shortly increased by another \$700 million to \$1 billion, the "secret bonus" allegedly asked for by Peres in his visit to the White House. Instead of denouncing the Israeli prime minister for his raid on the U.S. Treasury or demanding some concessions in return for the gigantic giveaway, the media treated him to a sort of Roman triumph. Ungrateful and uncompromising to the last, all Peres would concede was a vague promise that Israeli troops would be removed from Lebanon in six to nine months and that some effort would be made to contain the economic chaos and galloping inflation raging in the Zionist state.

The bottom line, writ in huge red figures, is that Israel now gets much more U.S. foreign aid than any other country, probably more than all the other countries in the world put together, if anyone had the courage and stamina to add up all the secret components of Israel's "take-home pay." Moreover, aid to Israel in all its many guises amounts to much more than the Congressional appropriations for several extremely important domestic aid programs. What this really means is that healthy Israelis, who live high on the hog in their bankrupt Promised Land, pocket more U.S. welfare per capita than sick and aging Americans.

Some -- but not much -- new light is thrown on murder in high places

THE MINORITY ANGLE IN THE ASSASSINATION TRADE

What do the following individuals have in common?

John Wilkes Booth	Sara Jane Moore
Leon Czolgosz	Giuseppe Zangara
Oscar Collazo	Arthur Herman Bremer
Griselio Torresola	Richard Lawrence
Sirhan Sirhan	Charles J. Guiteau
Lee Harvey Oswald	John Schrank
Samuel Byck	Carl Austin Weiss
Lynette Alice Fromme	James Earl Ray

Sharp-eyed Instaurationists will know instantly. They are assassins or would-be assassins of prominent American public figures, all but one of whom were presidents or presidential candidates.

In his book, *American Assassins: The Darker Side of Politics* (Princeton University Press, 1982), James W. Clarke, professor of political science at the University of Arizona, presents us with a series of thumbnail biographies of these notable miscreants and tries to pry into their motives. For an academic, Clarke writes and thinks fairly coherently. Some of what he tells us is new, much is a rehash and, true to egghead form, he skips irresponsibly over the racial factors. The assassins, in Clarke's taxonomy, belong to one of five categories.

Type I - Those who sacrificed their lives to make a political statement.

Type II - Hyper-egoists who committed their desperate deeds in order to win recognition and status from associates.

Type III - Psychopaths who blame the top dogs of the social order for their own hopeless and meaningless lives.

Type IV - Certified crazies.

Atypicals.

TYPE I

Booth. Author Clarke is not exactly revising history when he defines the murder of Abraham Lincoln as an act of pure politics. John Wilkes Booth was infatuated with the South and could not abide the thought of the defeat of the Confederacy. Contrary to the writings of some Civil War historians, his motive had nothing to do with personal failure. Acclaimed by North and South as one of the leading actors of his day, if there was ever a matinee idol it was Booth. Clarke, however, makes a signal omission when he neglects to write that on his father's side Booth was descended from a Portuguese Jewish family. Minority genes may not have played an all-important part in the assassina-



Booth -- descendant of Portuguese Jews

tion, but they should not be entirely overlooked. From biblical times to the Mossad, Jews have figured prominently in the annals of violence -- beginning with their most revered figure, Moses, who killed that Egyptian "and hid him in the sand" (Exodus 2:12), to Comrade Yurovsky, who directed the butchery of the Czar and his family, to the Israeli troops who looked the other way during the Shatila and Sabra bloodbaths. Also, it must be remembered that Lincoln at the time of his death was not only hated by Southerners. A great many Northerners were also fed up with him, and his reelection in 1864 was due more to the divisiveness of the Democratic Party than to any great love for Honest Abe on the part of Yankee voters. Since Booth was never one to shy away from praise and notoriety, there may have been a headline-hunting element in his brash deed.

Czolgosz. Leon Czolgosz, President McKinley's nemesis, was a run-of-the-mill European turn-of-the-century anarchist. He was obsessed with the devil theory of history, in which greedy, brandy-sipping capitalists sit around in plush private clubs, planning diabolical ways to exploit and crush the working class. Nevertheless, the minority factor enters heavily into Czolgosz's personality. He was conceived in Bohemia (part of present-day Czechoslovakia) and born a month after his mother arrived in Detroit. Slavs had to work hard in the steel mills in those times and the rough treatment handed out to labor organizers and strikers turned Czolgosz from Catholicism to an anti-capitalist, anti-American, anti-WASP mindset. The person who had the greatest influence on Czolgosz's convoluted ideol-

ogy was Emma Goldman, the anarchic, lustful (according to her latest biographer) Russian Jewess, an early-day role model for Rosa Luxemburg, La Pasionaria, Ana Pauker and Bella Abzug. But it was another tribal figure who probably pushed him over the brink. Abe Isaak, editor of a Chicago-based proletarian hate sheet, wrote an editorial accusing Czolgosz of being a spy. Author Clarke suggests that Czolgosz's principal motive in striking down McKinley may have been to prove his loyalty to the anarchist cause.

Collazo and Torresola. Oscar Collazo and Griselio Torresola were portrayed in the press as fanatical Puerto Rican nationalists who tried and failed to assassinate Harry Truman in 1950. They did manage, however, to kill a presidential security guard, who, before he expired, returned the favor by fatally wounding Torresola. Two years later, some other members of the irredentist Caribbean gang opened fire from a gallery in the House of Representatives and wounded four congressmen. All these hitmen, including Collazo, were released from prison in 1979 when President Carter commuted their sentences. They were then greeted as heroes by fellow Puerto Ricans in Chicago and Puerto Rico. Since many of these so-called nationalists are mulattoes, there was and is a streak of anti-whitism in their anti-Americanism.

Sirhan. There was no great mystery to Sirhan Sirhan's annihilation of Bobby Kennedy in the basement of a Los Angeles hotel. In running for the Democratic nomination for president in 1968, Kennedy appointed himself the guardian angel of Israel to attract Jewish money, to allay suspicion of latent McCarthyism and to deny the gossip that Father Joe had passed on his anti-Semitic sentiments to the younger generation. Sirhan caught a few of Bobby's speeches and remembered what the Jews had done to him and his family in Palestine -- e.g., an older brother had been run over and killed by a Zionist truck driver in a Jerusalem riot. The recent immigrant thought that his lost homeland would suffer an even worse fate if Kennedy won the presidency.

Author Clarke is honest enough to give the true reason for Sirhan's act, which was deliberately obscured by the media that tried to blame the Palestinian's revanchist politics on "Oedipal" Freudian causes. Somehow or other, Jewish lawyers managed to take charge of Sirhan's defense, successfully concealing the simple explanation for the deed under a smokescreen of psychoanalytic babble. The upshot was a death sentence for the defendant, which was commuted to life when the Supreme Court began to attack capital punishment. Recent attempts to get Sirhan out on parole, for which he now qualifies, have been thwarted by well-timed media outcries. If Sirhan is ever released, he can expect the warmest of welcomes in any Arab country.

TYPE II

Oswald. Author Clarke tells us very little that is new about the assassination of President Kennedy. He believes Lee Harvey Oswald worked, plotted and murdered alone, although admitting Oswald's strong emotional attachments to the Soviet Union, Cuba and Marxism, which were triggered at an early age by pamphlets exonerating Julius

and Ethel Rosenberg of atomic spy infamy. Clarke does agree, however, that Oswald could have had some contacts with the Mafia through an uncle, "Dutz" Murret, a bookmaker involved with New Orleans gambling interests. In his final assessment Clarke characterizes Oswald as a pitiful, pathetic, totally alienated creature who failed in everything he attempted and was even mocked for his sexual deficiencies by his Russian wife. One item completely ignored by Clarke was Oswald's minority background. His mother was raised in a French-speaking Cajun family and, in spite of all the research lavished on Oswald's past, no one, including Clarke, has come up with any solid genealogical data on the father.

Byck. Samuel Byck remains almost unknown to this day, although he died trying to carry out the most dramatic of all assassination attempts. He was shot dead in the cockpit of a Delta Airlines jet, which he planned to crash kamikaze-style into the White House. The lack of media coverage might be attributed to the fact that Byck was Jewish and his target was Richard Nixon, the last person to whom the press wanted to lend a martyr's crown, or even the slightest sympathy.

Byck, who contributed \$500 to the Black Liberation Army in 1972, was an all-out McGovern groupie and, although the Secret Service had investigated his many public vilifications of Nixon, he was never taken seriously, especially after a psychiatrist had described him as "a big talker who makes verbal threats and never acts on them." When Negro Mark Essex killed six people from a New Orleans hotel roof and police found the walls of his apartment pasted with such slogans as "Kill Pig Nixon and All His Running Dogs," Byck was ecstatic, and Essex became one of his heroes.

Byck decided to put an end to Nixon on Feb. 22, 1974. At the Baltimore Airport he killed a security guard with one shot from a .22 caliber pistol, then boarded the Delta airliner, shooting the pilot and killing the copilot when they were unable to obey his commands and take off. (The blocks were still under the wheels.) A sharpshooter finally landed a bullet in the body of Byck, who then killed himself with his own gun.

Fromme. The minority aspect to this case was Lynette Fromme's militant devotion to Charles Manson, who was believed to be half-Negro by his chief prosecutor, Vincent Bugliosi. Fromme thought that the fate of the world depended on the release of Manson from prison and blamed President Ford for being part of the establishment conspiracy that kept her messiah locked up in San Quentin. In 1975, during a Ford stop-over in Sacramento, she approached the President and aimed a .45 caliber pistol at his private parts. Before she could pull the trigger, a Secret Service man grabbed the gun. Fromme is now in for life.

Moore. Sara Jane Moore, who also tried to kill Gerald Ford, was born Sara Jane Kahn, and had four children from five unsuccessful marriages. After her love affair with the radical left had cooled, she turned FBI informer. Clarke believes that her attempt to kill Ford, whom she described in good Yiddish as a "nebbish," was an effort to rehabilitate herself in the eyes of her estranged comrades. As in the case of Byck, the Secret Service had already known about

Moore and had even confiscated a pistol in her possession. Nevertheless, when President Ford came to Jonestown-by-the-Bay, she bought a .38 caliber revolver and waited patiently outside the St. Francis Hotel. Some three hours later, when Ford emerged, she aimed her gun and fired. She missed. Like her sister-under-the-skin, Fromme, she was handed a life sentence.

TYPE III

Zangara. Born in southern Italy, Giuseppe Zangara is classified by Clarke as a nihilist. Only 5 feet tall and weighing in at 105 pounds, Giuseppe first planned to kill King Victor Emmanuel III of Italy. In America the newly arrived immigrant, hating all authority and complaining eternally about his stomach pains, decided to kill President Hoover. But finding himself in Miami and learning that President-elect Roosevelt was coming to town, he changed his plans. "Hoover or Roosevelt," he said later, "everybody the same." When Zangara finally got a chance to take a shot at Roosevelt, who was speaking from an open car, his aim was bad. Instead of FDR, he hit and fatally wounded Anton Cermak, the mayor of Chicago. Zangara, who boasted he believed in nothing, went to the electric chair shouting obscenities against everybody and everything. Clarke writes that Zangara's motives were fuzzy. It seems to this writer that Zangara fancied himself a footsoldier in Karl Marx's much touted war against the fat cats.

Bremer. Here again Clarke makes no effort to investigate his protagonist's racial background, especially the origins of his mother, Sylvia, who was raised in an orphanage, or the antecedents of his father, presumably of south German descent, who was an alcoholic. Nor is hardly any mention made about Arthur Herman Bremer's siblings, several of whom had criminal records. And what about Bremer's intense interest in Catholicism? After his arrest he explained that if his family had moved at one point in his early life, "Maybe I would have been a priest by now."

Bremer's shooting of George Wallace is put down by Clarke as a senseless act. But was it? Bremer, as shown from his own diary, had first planned to shoot Nixon and had actually stalked him for several months, even following him to Canada. That he later turned his attention to Wallace could be considered proof of a political motive, especially after it was found that he had also contemplated the murder of that "old G-man Hoover." If his act was so senseless, why didn't he think about killing McGovern or one of the other Democratic candidates? And what about Bremer's alleged connections with ultra-left-wing groups, a line of investigation which Clarke totally ignores, as he does the fact that Bremer was able to travel in some luxury for months throughout the U.S. in his murderous quest? Where did all the money come from? Clarke takes a dive into the absurd when he compares Bremer to "another blond crewcut young man, Charles Whitman, who in 1966 killed 13 people and wounded 31 others from his perch in a clock tower on the University of Texas campus." He might at least have added that an autopsy had revealed a large tumor in Whitman's brain.

Isn't it odd that the two men who were the greatest threats to the liberal-minority ascendancy in modern

America -- Huey Long and George Wallace -- were both struck down by bullets? Long was the politician who had the best chance of ending the semi-permanent presidential reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, while Wallace was developing a Third Party that might have played electoral havoc with the Democrats and Republicans. Yet Clarke refuses to ascribe a political motive to either of these history-reshaping acts of violence.

TYPE IV

Lawrence. Richard Lawrence, who tried to take a pot-shot at Andrew Jackson, was born in England. Clarke dismisses him as a lunatic and he certainly seems to merit the title. Among his many mental foibles, Lawrence believed he was King Richard III of England and that he was due large sums from all and sundry, especially from the British government. He blamed President Jackson for putting the Bank of the United States out of business, thereby making it more difficult for his "royal" claims to be settled.

Guiteau. In spite of his French name, Charles Guiteau's father was a fanatic religious fundamentalist who sent his son to the crackpot Oneida community, which mixed free love with a literal belief in the Bible. With such an education, it was no surprise that Guiteau became an evangelist. Eventually he developed an interest in politics and decided he wanted to be appointed American Consul in Paris. When President Garfield refused to give him this plum -- after all, he had done absolutely nothing to deserve it -- Guiteau shot and killed him.

Schrank. The ostensible reason for John Schrank's attempt to kill Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 was that T.R., if elected on the Bull Moose ticket, would be America's first third-term president. Schrank, like so many other apostles of violence, was born abroad, in Bavaria, and didn't arrive in the U.S. until he was 12. Roosevelt survived the shooting -- covered with blood, he made a scheduled political speech before he allowed his wounds to be treated. Schrank was adjudged insane and died in a Wisconsin funny farm in 1943 at the age of 67, during Franklin Roosevelt's third term.

ATYPICALS

Weiss. Clarke's account of the death of Huey Long is most unsatisfactory. He buys the usual line that Carl Austin Weiss acted out of personal, not political, motives. Long, goes the story, was preparing to attack the family of Weiss's wife, a Louisiana Creole, by spreading the gossip that her father, an enemy of Long's and a French-speaking judge, had a touch of the tarbrush. Weiss himself, states Clarke, belonged to a family of "strict German Catholics" and was nonpolitical. Clarke repeats the rumor that Long's bodyguards shot their boss, along with Weiss, in that dramatic confrontational moment in the corridors of the Louisiana capitol in 1935.

Carl Weiss's persona deserves a closer look than that given by Clarke. He may have been a self-proclaimed Catholic, but his photograph and his name might suggest otherwise. Shortly after getting his medical degree, Weiss spent almost two years (1928-30) studying in Paris and



Was Weiss a German Catholic?

Vienna, at a time when both cities were overbrimming with anti-fascism and the Communist Party was a powerful political force almost everywhere in Europe. Since Long was considered a deadly menace by the European left, isn't it possible that Weiss, who came from Huey Long's own state, might have been a source of attraction and interest to people who wanted to do away with the Kingfish? Such thoughts never seem to enter Clarke's head or the cerebrum of that most eminent of Long's biographer's, T. Harry Williams.

Ray. Author Clarke states flatly that James Earl Ray, a lowly scion of an Illinois Irish-American family, killed Martin Luther King Jr. not for racial reasons but for money. Far from being a racist, Ray, according to Clarke, frequented integrated bars and had even dated a black woman. The villain in Ray's case, Clarke speculates, was a rich, unreconstructed Southerner named John Sutherland who, along with some other stalwart Dixiecrats, raised \$50,000 as a bounty for anyone who would kill King. Ray and brothers John and Jerry, asserts Clarke, accepted the contract, and James Earl did the dirty work. The mysterious "Raoul," who supposedly passed the money to Ray, was simply an invention to lead the police trail away from John and Jerry. Ray and his two brothers had previously pulled off several crimes together, so the cooperation was nothing new.

The overwhelming preponderance of non-Anglos in the notorious assassinations and assassination attempts described above strengthens the argument that the minority-Majority tension is one of the more important dynamics of American history. Not one Majority member of Protestant background on both sides and born in the U.S. has committed a violent act against a U.S. president -- that is, until the appearance of John W. Hinckley Jr., who is only mentioned in passing in Clarke's book.

Is Hinckley a portent of a new type of assassin -- a Majority member who goes after minority presidents? Hardly, even though Reagan is the son of an Irish-Catholic father and therefore only half a WASP. No one is perceived

as more stereotypical of the Majority than the First Actor. No, Hinckley is a harbinger of something quite different. In the past, an American of Northern European, especially British, descent with roots deep in the American soil, would have deemed it the most heinous of crimes to assassinate

the highest official of a country founded and developed to a high degree of statecraft by the political genius of his own kith and kin. That no such thoughts held Hinckley back is one more proof that the deracination of the American Majority is proceeding at full steam.

Richard Swartzbaugh continues to unfold his revolutionary concept of race

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (II)

Race, as I proposed in the first article of this series (*Instauration*, November 1984), is a wider and more profound issue than simple taxonomy. The race is created, ultimately, not by scientists or observers but by human beings living together intimately and in a relationship of trust. So construed, race is not a mere class or category of *Homo sapiens*; it is a social bond.

But this special relationship has not existed at all times; rather, unlike the taxonomic race, which has a certain Platonic permanence in the order of nature, it comes and goes. The social race, as I call it here, serves a certain purpose, and where this purpose is lacking, so is the race. The social race is the "interest group" of the species. It does not appear until elicited -- or provoked -- by special external circumstances of history and culture. Whatever threatens the species by disrupting its reproductive and familial behavior calls forth the race.

If a biologist could descend upon a world of 3 million years ago, he would observe that then, as today, the organic world was divided into classes, species and varieties (or "races"). There was "race" then, as now, if race is construed as a taxon or a subspecies. Yet no beings living then, including the earliest ancestors of man, were aware of race. Engaged in territorial and tribal friction, even conflict within individual families, they nonetheless were not racist. These minuscule hostilities were simply an extension of personal and individual animosity that absorbed most of the lives of most of the earth's creatures. The numbers involved in these confrontations were so small that the individual was not diverted beyond his immediate family group. No conflict was so general as to provide any sense of the great biological divisions that had evolved over millennia. Admittedly, races had always existed among human beings as well as among other animals. But only in recent times have humans been possessed by true racial feelings.

First appearing as the limited biological family, already a seminal race consisting of parents and children, the overt, conscious race is in essence a response to external events largely of human making. At issue here is the relation, often strained, between the reproductive family and the technics upon which the human being depends for subsistence. The point in time is reached when the limited or parental family has conceded all that it can to the technics upon which it depends for material support. The focus of life has begun to shift toward the narrowly defined technical association

and, on the other hand, away from the parental family necessary to the reproduction of the species. The limited family feels itself in peril. Rather than to suffer irreparable division its response is to rally to itself sufficient numbers of men to challenge the technical and economic culture. Such an enlarged family is called the race.

Among the Tasaday of the Philippine jungle there is no sense of race for the reason that there is no idea of a group wider than the parental family, which group doubles as a unit of biological breeding and a provider of material substance.

Such a group with its tight cohesion poses a striking contrast to the modern middle-class family. The main point to be made about this institution of Western civilization is that it has been created by culture, rather than by biology. Almost as an afterthought. Western man became aware that, having given himself to careers and narrow economic functions he would be, without the family, unable to reproduce himself. Among the Tasaday, on the other hand, there is no such conflict between family and economics. The Tasaday integrate familial and material activities to ensure survival and continuity of life.

If the word economy can be applied in any sense to Tasaday culture, it would be in the original sense of the term, *oikonomia*, which for the Greeks was the household or domestic economy. The economy of the Tasaday does not extend beyond the household, in which both material and personal needs are provided for. One unified system serves to deal with problems of subsistence and biological reproduction -- concerns which are considered very different things in the context of modern economics.

In Tasaday society children can be close at hand while adults obtain food, which they do without special mental concentration or physical prowess. Not needed are large blocs of time in which the undisturbed adult works away from children. No special separation exists between doing and educating, work and play. For this reason, terms such as production, distribution and consumption -- basic concepts of true human economics even in a simple hunting and gathering society -- do not apply. Such a state of culture is rare and even anomalous among more developed human beings, who, even at the onset of man's most ancient "true" economy -- that of hunting and gathering, which is quite distinct from the "household" *oikonomia* of foragers -- have tended to separate economics from family.

Even in the original "true" human economy, the hunting

and gathering society, which laid the basis of all subsequent economy, technics intruded into human relationships. The fateful "breach with nature" was originally a breach between male and female, as the division between the sexes became the first division of labor. In accordance with their hunting role, males were free-moving and oriented around their technics. Distinctions among males, specifically, were in terms of their areas of hunting expertise, as they saw each other as the "best runner," "best tracker" or "best marksman." In comparison to men, women, as food gatherers and mothers, were sedentary and immobile. As the sexes and elements of the family were pulled apart in space and function, as the family unit became the original "broken home," men and women were differentiated in respect to temperament and values. This was the human condition -- one of fundamental conflicts, incompatibilities and contradictions -- as it existed from the beginning of human time and throughout its lengthy period of development.

Today, in the age of advanced machine technology, the family has undergone such subservience to technics and such sacrifice of the personal ego to technical and cooperative associations that the human species, or at least that portion of it that materially supports the rest, can be said to be in danger of extinction. The middle-class family failed in its reproductive capacity, while the hypertrophied technics of middle-class creation led to the dependent existence of large and otherwise helpless masses of human beings.

It is not an exaggeration to say that life itself was threatened by technology, not in the ability of humans to survive materially this day or the next, but in their ability to pass themselves on from one generation to the next. The family, which in the case of the human species is a social group necessary to reproduction, had come into hopeless conflict with technical groups. Social energy had been diverted from parental relations to cooperative associations. In order to retain his capacity to reproduce, technological man had to bring his family, which is his sole instinctive group, back into balance with voluntary and rational technical culture. Required was that the split be repaired between the family elements, between male and female, parent and child. *Oikonomia*, the household economy, was to be restored while home life and technics were reunited. But such reconciliation would not be possible if the family, which is overwhelmed by large technics, were to remain small. To retain large technics, the family itself must become large.

In short, to accomplish the final reconciliation between biology and technics, the family must amplify itself and puff itself up: this amplification is called race. Race is the family large enough to absorb and dominate technics without sacrificing the personality and egoism essential to the secure and unbroken life of the human species.

In the past, as we learn from our knowledge of the earliest human technicians, the attempt to unite technics and familial associations has never been successful for long. The attempt has always been contrived and accordingly became a source of social instability demanding a great deal of mediation and self-effacement. The original

family-society of hunter-gatherers was the unilineal extended family, which often comprised scores of members. Such a family is always artificial or "fictive" in that it denies that one person, the father or mother, is a parent. Without this repudiation of one parent the lineage could not logically be extended to the relatives of the other parent. Hunter-gatherers, represented today by the Bushmen of Africa's Kalahari Desert, may have vacillated between matriliney and patriliney. Among groups that have advanced to agriculture there has been a tendency for either matriliney or patriliney to become established. Some anthropologists believe that the first humans to undertake agriculture were matrilineal, in which system the father is denied parenthood. In the original agricultural society women were the main providers for the family, holding dominion over culture and politics, while men were absent in their decreasingly productive hunting activities. But as plant cultivation became conspicuously successful and game dispersed, men gave up hunting to return to the settled community and assumed what had previously been women's work. In doing so, men became virtually new members of society, as well as a new cause of social unrest.

Originally denied rights of parenthood and property, the male constituted a revolutionary impetus that worked against matriliney, which he had accepted only as a temporary expedient. Brought into being by his frequent absences in hunting, matriliney was a system to be toppled and discarded at the earliest opportunity. Consequently, all matrilineal systems have tended, as technics advanced from simple hoe agriculture to more organized farming, to resolve themselves into patrilineal systems. Taking up residence in the settled community, males invented new customs and institutions to their own liking and placed themselves at the center. The resulting patriliney was, as had been the matriliney preceding it, an invention to reconcile the needs of parenthood with those of gaining subsistence in the new technological environment of improved farming.

The matrilineal family, although it deprived the child of a firm relationship with a father, was still a true family, albeit only half a family. Although truncated, the remaining family still provided a relationship between mother and child that was real. But when the father returned to this group and replaced the maternal tie with his own link to the child, he expunged what was left of the real family. The male brought with him into the family his original mode of relationship, which was formal and legal rather than instinctive. The patrilineal group to so emerge was therefore artificial. This fiction was compounded, furthermore, when the man saw his wife and children more as a source of wealth and prestige than as a true instinctive group, when he was able to "rent" his wife, or usually wives, to other men while he in turn could have the women of other men. He never knew that his legal children were his biological children.

In summary, race is the overwhelming biological fact that occurs in reaction to an overwhelming cultural fact. It emerges out of the contradiction between the family, which is necessary to biological reproduction, and culture, particularly the technical aspects of culture, in which the

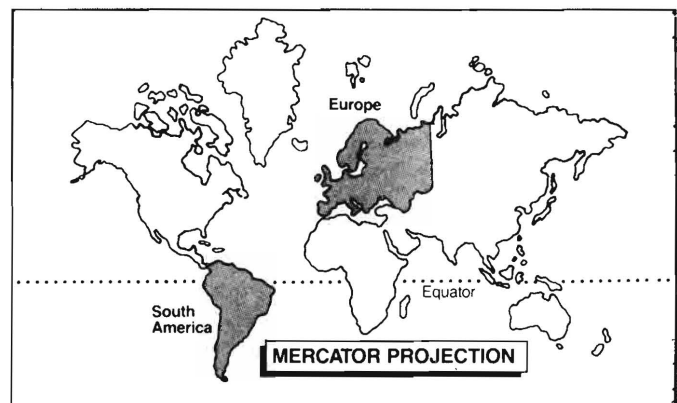
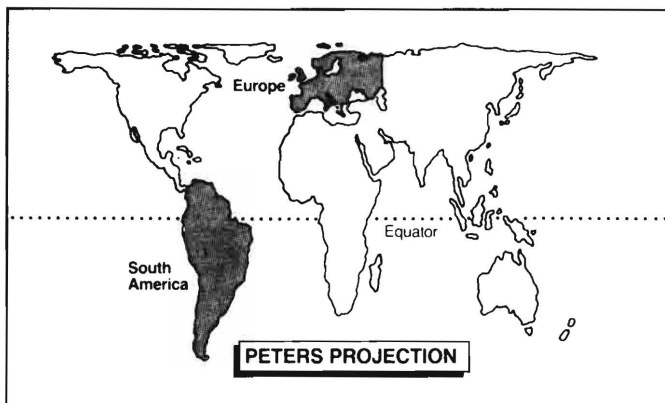
family feels lost and disoriented. This is an entirely modern development, one indeed with which only members of the white race are intimately involved.

Conflict between groups in search of territory, property and money is as old as the human species, indeed older, since all animals are absorbed in such a struggle through most of their lives. But racial conflict is strife on an entirely different level of existence and one that can be ascribed only to human beings. Racism does not emanate from

group conflict, but from the contradiction between man and his own means of survival. The point will be made in a later article that this technics is essentially an externalization of the self and the self's feelings and impulses, a trend carried to its final conclusion in the self-effacing and self-denying institutions of the industrial age.

(To be Continued)

THE "EGALITARIAN" PETERS PROJECTION MAP MAY BACKFIRE ON ITS PROMOTERS



It was in 1569 that Gerardus Mercator, the great Flemish geographer, mathematician and cartographer, whose unlatinized name was Gerhard Kremer, gave the world his famous Mercator Projection map of the Earth's surface. As every schoolboy was taught for centuries, the map's chief distortion is in the near-polar regions. Greenland, which is really one-ninth as large as South America, is made to look equal in size. Scandinavia (including Finland), which is only one-third as large as India, is made to appear equally big. Nevertheless, globes -- not to mention diligent geography teachers -- were quite abundant in classrooms, so the literate class of Western opinion-molders never suffered from the false notion that Europe was anything more than the peninsula of a vast Old World land-mass dominated demographically by nonwhites.

Now comes a presumptuous, self-promoting West German historian named Arno Peters, who asserts that the Mercator Projection reflected a white racist and colonialist mentality, and he has successfully peddled this idea and his rival map to both the United Nations and the National Council of Churches. The latter organization has spent the past year promoting the Peters Projection, with its correctly tiny white countries, as a means of establishing "racial equality and understanding." However, the world's foremost cartographers concur in a rather different assessment of the Peters map, noting that it succeeds in making the nations' sizes roughly accurate only by grossly distorting their shapes. The countries "look as if the paint ran while the map was being prepared," as one critic put it. In short,

it is little or no better than countless similar projections widely used over the past 400 years.

Map-making's insoluble dilemma is familiar to anyone who ever sliced a rubber ball in two and tried to spread it flat. The feat cannot be accomplished without enormous stretching and breaking. To keep the slices of the ball together on a flat surface, one must distort them in one way or another. Though Arno Peters talks as if Mercator was a part of some white supremacist conspiracy, the well known truth is that his map was designed expressly for navigation. And for that purpose, it remains unsurpassed.

The basic principle of cartography is that each map can only be judged on the basis of the purpose it serves. Of course, the ideological loonies at the National Council of Churches have purposes of their own. They are incensed not only by the Mercator map but by the practice of most American and European atlases of devoting entire pages to small European countries while relegating enormous Third World countries like Cameroon to continental maps. Even Brazil, which is 200 times the size of Switzerland, often receives less space in such works. This, it is true, causes most whites to unconsciously think of their racial world as much larger and more important than it really is.

There are many other ways in which such white self-magnification is perpetuated. For example, two internationally popular contests are the Olympics and Miss Universe. In both cases, white and particularly Nordic-white countries are vastly overrepresented in the serious competition, and even Third World countries often send racially

atypical delegations. Last summer, for instance, the Miss Universe contestants from Turkey and Cyprus were nearly as Nordic as the victorious Miss Sweden. At the same time, the rich cultural traditions of Europe create the unconscious perception of a world filled, on the one hand, with Germans, French, Italians, Russians, etc., and, on the other, with Africans, Arabs, Latin Americans, etc. Just as the Mercator Projection of the world causes one to lose sight of Europe's true geography, so the competitive strength and cultural creativity of the different European peoples causes one to forget that little, faraway Bangladesh alone is now producing as many babies as all of Northern Europe, or that many small, barren African countries are now outbreeding the entire German-speaking world.

While Arno Peters's critics are right to attack him for projecting contemporary leftist obsessions back into the brains of objective sixteenth-century map-makers, his map will indeed serve a worthy purpose -- though the opposite of that which he intended. The Peters map is expressly designed to make the European peoples, in Europe and overseas, feel very insignificant. But any thoughtful European, looking at the enormous continent of Africa sprawling beneath Europe, with 20 times the land area of the

"European heartland" (minus Eastern Europe), will inevitably arrive at two important conclusions: first, the *people* of Europe must be far more significant than the mere size of their land would indicate; second, Europeans have every right to hang onto what little land they have.

As a corollary, why should blacks be given South Africa when they already have such boundless terrain above it? Why shouldn't the whites retain a small fringe near the Cape? There is plenty of land on which to settle among their own kind all those blacks who are unhappy with the white dispensation. The real problem, of course, is that the blacks wish to crowd up against the white man, on the Cape and in the Transvaal, just as the mestizo, with his endless bounty of land and resources, wishes to crowd the white in Texas, California and even Minnesota.

Arno Peters claims that the innocent-looking maps in school textbooks have been corrupting young minds. Maybe so. But if he thinks that by showing white people how little land they really have, and how much the blacks, browns and yellows have, he is going to make them more eager to hand over downtown London, Paris and Toronto to aliens fleeing from their own mistakes, then he is in for a big surprise.



Originally planned as three articles, "The Future of South Africa" has now been expanded into four.

We come to the question: Are the changes in South Africa due to pressure, either foreign or internal? The answer to this is certainly Yes, but only partially so, for the changes themselves are not at all as basic as the world would like them to be and which would mean the end of South Africa altogether. When it comes to foreign pressure, by which we mean American pressure, it must be borne in mind that when South Africa was a lot weaker than she is now, and America was particularly hostile, South Africa completely ignored America's threats of sanctions and worse if she did not do as America wanted. This was at a time, too, when the Russians were pouring Cubans into Angola, and Pretoria could not tell how far this would go. The Portuguese empire in Africa had called America's bluff, especially in the matter of a

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

(Third of Four Articles)

settlement in South West Africa in terms of U.N. Resolution 435, and it was America that backed down. In all these dealings one would naturally not suppose for one moment that South Africa was actually a vital link in the chain of Western defence against Communist aggression; one would take it for granted that she was a greater threat to the West than Communist Russia itself. But in January 1981 this insanity was dispelled for a while when General Haig became the new American Secretary of State, and announced that the United States would henceforth place the emphasis on the fight against terrorism rather than on the struggle for human rights. Perhaps this was why he did not last very long.

This aside, South Africa's difficulties of late have been more internal than external, and are not any we have so far touched upon. Right throughout Africa south of the Sahara, as is generally known, there has been a devastating drought that has lasted for years now, the worst in memory, right throughout the whole of South Africa, too, except for the southern tip, and in Natal, where the people obviously prayed too hard for rain, there have been unprecedented floods as well, sweeping away major roads and bridges. White South Africa, with white Rhodesia the only exporter of food in Africa, has now had to buy a million tons of

maize from America (with the first shipments proving to be unfit for human consumption!). This is in a time of worldwide trade recession and a steep plunge in the price of gold, not to mention many other factors such as rural development failure in black areas and the immense cost of the military operations in Angola. South Africa badly needs a breather until her fortunes change for the better again, and it is a time when she could well be expected to temporise and compromise, although this would be uncharacteristic. Yet it is not these tribulations that have wrought the changes, especially as the country has often suffered and endured much worse ones. Nor can American pressure have proved decisive in this time of President Reagan's policy of Constructive Engagement, even if all this is engagement and no construction. To find the source of the changes we have to turn and look at Mr. P.W. Botha himself and his cabinet. It can only be concluded that we are dealing here with nothing more or less than a spread of the Liberal values among the upper echelons of the National Party itself, and that the carrier was probably none other than Mr. Vorster.

Nevertheless the Coloureds and Indians we have been discussing form only a minor part of the South African picture. Of much more importance are the blacks, who out-

number the whites by at least four to one and are of much sturdier physical stock than the Indians and Coloureds. (In the 1980 census they were counted at 17 million, plus 4 million more in the independent homelands or states of the Transkei, the Ciskei and Bophuthatswana, and are expected to double in number by the year 2000. The Coloureds numbered 2,600,000, the Indians 824,000 and the whites 4,500,000 -- these latter composed of 2,700,000 Afrikaners, 120,000 Jews, 57,000 Portuguese and the remainder of British origin.) The blacks are a very primitive people who have been caught up in the white man's machinery and can no longer be happy warriors with spears, slaughtering one another in surprisingly enormous numbers and depopulating vast areas. (It was their depopulation of the interior that made it possible for the Cape Boers, the Voortrekkers, to set out northwards in their covered wagons in 1836.) They are commonly supposed to be sullen and oppressed, but foreign visitors are always greatly surprised to find how cheerfully unoppressed they appear to be, and how easily and happily they get along with their supposed white oppressors. And indeed race relations in South Africa are not at all bad; they are certainly a lot better than in the U.S. or for that matter in Britain, for apart from episodic outbreaks in places like Soweto there are no race riots in the towns or burning down of buildings as in Bristol. More significantly, the local blacks show no inclination to flee the country and settle in the so-called liberated states to the north, as they so easily could do. Unlike the barbaric wall across the heart of Europe, designed to keep the civilised but enslaved peoples of East Germany from escaping from the delights of communism, South Africa's vast and open frontiers present only the problem of preventing the liberated foreign blacks from pouring into the land of Apartheid. This in itself is as clear a refutation as can be found of the false picture painted of South Africa.

To be sure, the blacks do not have the vote except in their own homelands, and are treated as migrant labourers with no right to permanent residence in white areas, though this too is beginning to change. It is obvious that if the blacks did have the vote, the whites would be politically exterminated, with all that that would entail. Moreover, one does not find the blacks lamenting their lack of the vote; they are much more concerned with other matters, for it must be understood that the vote is the white man's fetish, not an African fetish. Where in liberated Africa do the masses have democratic voting rights, or a choice of votes? How can an African ruler tolerate opposition? The black man wants money and the goods it can buy much more than he wants the vote, and it is of course the government's policy to satisfy

this want as far as it is able. The blacks of South Africa are commonly better off in fact than many of the advanced white slaves in Communist Europe, and do not have to work anything like so hard. There are no food queues or shortage of goods in the shops, and in a country where virtually all the whites have cars, the nonwhites own 28% of the total (and are involved in 79% of all the road fatalities!). Another factor is that although it is always pointed out how dependent the whites are on black labour, it is much more true to say that the blacks are totally dependent on the industry of the whites. Most blacks realise this.

It could be pointed out that it is the "privileged" whites who commit suicide, and not the "disadvantaged" blacks. This applies everywhere but particularly affects the Scandinavians, who have the highest suicide rate in the world because they are without purpose in life except to side with the blacks -- though not with the Lapps -- against their own kindred. But if the mass of the blacks are happy enough, as I believe they are, those who claim to speak on their behalf, such as the usual black Christian bishops, the kind of blacks with whom the liberals and visiting foreign notables and journalists exclusively associate, are ambitious, racialist and rabid in the customary African manner now that they have been flattered with international acclaim and have had a taste of what they imagine to be real power. The result is that the bells peel out in Soweto when the bombs of the banned African National Congress kill whites -- and blacks. Rhodesia, after all, had the best race relations in all Africa, in a land where the white police were not even armed, but it did not take much stick-and-carrot encouragement from the terrorists to change all that to murderous hatred of the whites.

From this it follows that there can never be integration of the two races, except it be a disaster to both. South African politicians have always claimed that Apartheid is not based on notions of racial superiority but on the recognition of insurmountable racial differences, and we can at least agree that the latter reason is quite as valid as the former. How can whites begin to understand blacks in the Transvaal who have the habit of burning other blacks alive for having caused people to be killed by lightning, or who burn still others alive for actually going around selling bolts of lightning which later kill people! Or, for that matter, blacks who cut up living people for medicine, or who try to kill people for employing zombies! To the blacks, everything is worked by magic and there is no such thing as an accident. How can civilised whites be expected to live cheek-by-jowl with such folk? How can there be one law for monogamous whites and polygamous blacks? What is black law? Where do we find a book of black law? How can their ways be ours? What common ground do we share?

Egalitarian liberalism, which is the rich man's communism, maintains that where you have a white minority dominating a black majority, it can only be due to oppression because all races are equal. It is the same with the poor exam results in the nonwhite schools, which are causing the pupils to run riot and indignant PFP politicians to claim that it can only possibly be due to government neglect, thereby wholly ignoring the fact that black exam results are the same the whole world over, way below the whites, especially in egalitarian America, and also ignoring the fact that the pupils' resentment is really caused by their being misled about their learning ability, and by being given lessons too advanced for them. Equalism is so idiotic a theory that many believe it to be sinister, which at the top levels it obviously must be, but it is a belief which somehow greatly attracts those essentially weak people who cling to it. It irons out all the problems in life and makes everything easy -- and liberals are always engrossed with problems, like sores, with their biggest problem being life itself. It is a faith, and a plunge into faith automatically entails a suspension of one's critical faculties. I can only imagine it was this that caused the political leaders and pundits of the West to actually believe some twenty-five or thirty years ago that the blacks of Africa, once freed from their colonial shackles, would surge ahead like the Japanese! There was going to be a great awakening of the slumbering African Giant, and to try to stop it would be as vain as Canute trying to stem the tide. The only thing the colonial powers could do was get out while the going was good, and hope by speedy departure to retain a modicum of African goodwill. (How well I remember all this, from the time when I lived in central Africa. Is it any wonder the West stumbles from one miscalculated disaster to another!) And then there was Macmillan with his famous "Winds of Change" speech in Parliament in Cape Town, warning South Africa to mend her ways and bow to the approaching storm, an unmannered, not to say insolent speech accorded instant worldwide publicity and acclaim ("Super-Mac slams South Africa" style), with no publicity at all being given to Verwoerd's polite and much more reasoned reply. Super-Mac, essentially uncomprehending and vain to the point of buffoonery, as he showed in his speech in Rhodesia at that time, has now gone from the scene, but his kind still flourish and the Western masses still resolutely vote for them. And meanwhile the rule of the unshackled African giant has become a new Black Death, meaning death to everything, not just to white minorities but to animals, forests, agriculture, stock-raising, cities and other blacks, and the egalitarian wizards of the International Monetary Fund are losing their invested billions. The question is

therefore bound to arise: How is it the whites can always make an African territory prosper, whereas the blacks, with all the assistance in the world, can only ruin a territory? And the answer to this is even more damaging than the question itself.

There cannot be any doubt that only the whites are able to maintain progress and stability in South Africa. It is a highly industrialised country, much more so than any other country in Africa, and certainly the only dynamic one. (Ever since the last century Americans who have known it have dubbed it the America of the African continent because of its resemblance to America in so many ways, including its climate and geography.) Without the whites it would immediately cease to exist as a country at all, and many responsible, unpolitical Americans think so, too, such as the president of General Motors, who has no intention of pulling his subsidiary company out of South Africa, despite American pressure groups. In the tortured way of speaking Americans feel constrained to use in these days of mass intimidation, and after saying how much his company was doing to help its South African workers along the guidelines known as the Sullivan Principles, and then saying there is a "definitive line between Coloureds and blacks" (meaning they cannot be lumped together), The GM chief went on to say that "if for some reason, theoretically, you were to turn all government operations over to the blacks, you know it could be a disaster in that country." One imagines here that he would not like Port Elizabeth, the car assembly centre in South Africa, to become another Detroit, the town that used to produce the cars that had no serious rival in the world's mass automobile market.

It can be stated with all assurance that there is no likelihood of a black revolution in South Africa. Even the liberals gloomily have to admit this. All the necessary elements are missing, including a unified black movement and leadership. Black South Africa does not constitute a nation, as outsiders believe, but a whole number of nations, or tribes, who would start slaughtering one another again if there were no white restraint. This is happening now in Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), where Mugabe's dominant Mashona are doing their best to exterminate or drive out Nkomo's numerically inferior Matabele. But, as I have said, the blacks are not seething with discontent, as they are pictured, and they are not politically minded. They are generally quite content with life and value its material blessings. They will always have their violent outbursts every so often, when the sap is up, but they are endemic, sporadic and by no means always directed against the whites. In fact, nobody really pays any serious attention to them, and even if they did somehow manage to rise up in concerted rebellion against the whites, it would

achieve nothing and soon be put down. For that matter, even Soweto is much safer than Harlem, even at night. I have often been there, and in other black townships, surrounded by masses of blacks, but have never felt myself to be in any danger. It is of interest to note that the South African army's withdrawal from Luanda and most of Angola in 1975-76 at frantic American insistence (they had been egged on to attack by the CIA in the first place, and were naive enough not to differentiate between the CIA and the American government) was suspected to be at the bottom of the students' rioting in the comparative hotbed of Soweto, though this was represented as a large-scale protest against the teaching of Afrikaans in schools. The black students thought that the South African army had been routed by the MPLA and Cubans (this is still believed overseas and is even stated in encyclopedias!), and that it was all up with white South Africa. Then, when Rhodesia finally collapsed in 1979, it was discovered that all the blacks in South Africa believed that Mugabe's men could easily crush South Africa too. Yet even then it did not occur to them to rise up against a white rule which they were convinced was tottering on its last legs.

It can also be confidently stated that there is no danger of South Africa being brought to its knees by boycotts and embargoes. South Africa's only Achilles' heel is oil, but this is offset by endless deposits of coal, and easily worked surface coal at that. There are now three gigantic plants producing oil from coal in greater quantities than have ever been produced before anywhere in the world, and a fourth plant is on the way. In any case, when it comes to such punitive measures as embargoes, it should not be overlooked that South Africa itself, with its vast store of mineral wealth vital to the West, might well be in the best position to call the tune, as she has already hinted. On top of all that, of course, a more crucial factor is that there are thousands of millions of foreign money invested in strike-free South Africa, British money particularly. South Africa has always been an integral part of the Western global economic system, and one part of it will not sacrifice another. Nevertheless the talking power of her gold breaks down when it comes to the purchase of certain armaments with specialist equipment which it would be uneconomic to produce domestically, such as the latest long-range maritime patrol aircraft with sophisticated electronic monitoring systems to replace her ageing Shackletons, for which she can no longer obtain the originally guaranteed spare parts anyway. She needs these planes to keep a watch on Russian naval vessels and merchant ships rounding the Cape, and also on Russian naval activities in Angolan and East African waters, all of which up-to-date intelligence she supplies to Britain and the U.S. But

these two countries say they do not want to know about these ship movements and refuse to supply the planes, presumably preferring to rely on inferior satellite pictures. Both countries adhere rigorously to the arms embargo against South Africa, their natural ally, which became "international law" when it was adopted by the UN Security Council in 1977, with enthusiastic Russian support.

This, however, as the reader might have guessed, does not worry South Africa unduly. She has other means of obtaining information about foreign ship movements purely for the defence of her own territorial waters. The arms embargo has in fact done wonders in developing South Africa's own armaments industries, to the extent that she is now not only very largely self-sufficient but is on the way to becoming a large exporter of arms, with displays in Athens and Santiago, and so on. According to *Jane's Military Review* of 1983/84, South Africa, because of the embargo, has not only caught up with but in many areas has surpassed the rest of the world in armaments development. There is for example the G-6 self-propelled 155mm gun with its special "base-bleed" shell giving it a range of 37.5 km, a gun at least as good, according to *Jane's*, as anything in the West and the latter the only such projectile in production anywhere. Then there is the Kurki helmet-sighted air-to-air missile; the pilot only has to keep looking at an enemy plane for the missile to hit it, and this apparently is also a world "first." Weapons like these have genuinely astonished the world because they seem to have come out of nowhere, by which is meant Africa, but white men at bay have always been inventive. South Africa has also been producing her own top-performance jet fighters for many years now, with top-performance pilots, too, of course, and is now preparing to produce her own submarines and helicopters instead of importing them. Not least, a close cooperation has been formed with Israel, which will certainly increase the country's nuclear capability.

At this stage it can also be stated emphatically that there is not the slightest possibility of South Africa ever being successfully invaded by a combined host of hostile African nations, even supposing for one wild moment that such could ever be formed or set in motion. On the contrary, few would doubt that a mobilised South African army would have little difficulty, apart from communications, in fighting its way right through to the Mediterranean if it chose to do so. It is strange that people in the West have no notion of how powerful South Africa really is. The most the enemy could do would be to infiltrate a few guerrillas (as distinct from gorillas), and unlike Angola, Mozambique or Zimbabwe, the semidesert terrain of South Africa would offer little cover to guerrillas. Conversely, South

Africa could field a force of some 500,000 well-equipped and well-trained men, backed by any number of aircraft, tanks, guns and armoured cars. Furthermore, South African soldiers are highly motivated because they know what they are up against and know they have to win; they are no longer volunteers on a paid world cruise as they were in the last world war, little suspecting that they were actually fighting for that which would ensure the permanent isolation of their beleaguered

country. They are smart, like the paramilitary police, which is always very important (they move on parade in regiments like one man, their white anklets moving up and down with absolute precision), their physique is remarkable and they are all deeply patriotic. In fact a South African who is not patriotic is so much of a rarity that he is scarcely to be found. Not only that, but the Afrikaner, an old-fashioned Christian, actually believes that his nation has been "called," which makes for the utmost ferocity

against any invader of his land. So here again the Afrikaner is an exception to the general rule, for whereas there can be no doubt that Christianity plays a leading part in the constant yieldingness of modern Western folk, with its demand that the superior be sacrificed to the inferior, the Afrikaner is not affected because his religion is that of the Old Testament, with its Chosen and its lowly sons of Ham.

(To be Continued)

Have Crypto-Jews Altered the Path of Our Civilization?

In the year 800, there were only five or ten thousand Ashkenazic Jews in the world, all living in Italy, France and Germany. By 1900, their numbers had increased one to two thousandfold, reaching 12 million. From being a mere half of 1% of world Jewry, they had exploded to 82% of the total.

This is but the first of many dubious claims advanced by Marvin Weitz (whose Ph.D. degree reads Yeshiva University) in his article "Genes and Culture" in the January 1981 issue of *Midstream*, a major Zionist publication. Weitz goes on to out-Weyl Nathaniel Weyl himself by suggesting that the bulk of Western accomplishments can be traced to Jewish or crypto-Jewish individuals or influences. Some of the points he makes along the way are illuminating, however.

Weitz states as historic fact that the Ashkenazim have practiced controlled breeding for intelligence (or, some would argue, a certain kind of intelligence) throughout the centuries. This should help to clear up a grave misconception which many eugenicists are laboring under -- that most Jews are "opposed" to eugenics. They are not and never were against eugenics *per se*, but rather against outside *competition* to the monopolies and near-monopolies which they have held in certain pivotal intellectual fields in Western life.

Incidentally, the "endless Talmudizing" of the Jews, sneered at by uncomprehending outsiders, is *not* simply idle pie-in-the-sky "speculation." The commentaries-on-top-of-commentaries phenomenon is primarily a form of Jewish *pragmatism*, a sort of *applied* science of human relations which has kept the Jewish religion adapted (after a fashion!) to reality in ever changing circumstances. As Weitz argues,

While other peoples settled into dogmatic dead-ends of rote and ritual, every capable Jewish male was trained to question, to debate, to take nothing for granted, to

look constantly for new interpretations and new possibilities in life, within and without the Talmud.

Of course, as Weitz immediately concedes, some things were taken for granted by Jews: namely, belief in One God and his Special Relationship to Israel.

Weitz is convinced that the "Jewish difference" has an ancient basis in genetic isolation and selection, with "just enough intermarriage [with Gentiles] to keep improving the gene pool." Social factors have reinforced the trend:

In the largely lawless, splintered world of the Middle Ages, Jews were able to move about as traders or couriers more easily and often more safely than average Christians, because they could depend on members of each Jewish community to give them food, lodging, protection and information concerning the best times and safest routes of travel . . .

Some rulers, both secular and religious, understood the unique qualities of the Jews and made use of them at various times and places, giving this minority special protection. Charlemagne (768-814) found the Jews indispensable as ambassadors and traders because of their lengthy experience in commerce and familiarity with the languages and customs of many countries.

Of special interest is Weitz's sociobiological account of "underground Jewishness." For many reasons -- the modern "melting pot" ideology, persecution, personal religious preference -- many Jews have "separated themselves from the strong trunk of the Ashkenazic tradition." Yet, Weitz insists, *they remain Jews in genetic terms*, even when in total ignorance of their own condition.

It may be that Jewish dissociation [conversion] and non-association [ignorance of past conversions] are one kind of survival technique, among others, that was

developed in the Ashkenazic gene pool. At critical times in Western history, this response has served to disperse these Jewish genes into the Gentile world. In response to the Enlightenment of the 17th and 18th centuries, hundreds of thousands of Jews converted to various branches of Christianity . . .

Weitz makes some dubious and outright bogus claims. Stating that Jewish genes are ubiquitous in high places in the West, he says these genes have been "a prime creative and intellectual source and force . . . for the continuity and progress of Western civilization." If this be true, one must add that the infusion of Jewish genes in the West, like the adoption of the Christian religion, may have hindered the development of a *true* Western Civilization, giving us something of a hybrid civilization instead. At times when the native Western (or "Northern") genius was on the verge of shaking itself loose from an imposed alien ideological structure, it may well have been subterranean Jewish genes in high ecclesiastical, academic and political places which tilted the balance back toward the Levantine side.

Western Civilization, as we have known it, thus may have received some part of its "continuity and progress" from a Jewish genetic as well as a Jewish cultural source, but how one appraises this circumstance will depend on whether one feels the civilization has been "too Western" or "not Western enough." In any case, Weitz grossly exaggerates the Jewish genetic input, as the following remarks make embarrassingly clear:

[Since the 800s] the Jews have been among the prime movers in every great advance of society, both in scientific and non-scientific fields. The strength of their influence becomes more understandable if their small numbers were multiplied many times because their genes were also being carried by unsuspecting, non-

associated Jews who were one or more generations removed from their forgotten Ashkenazic forebears . . .

A corollary of this theory of particular interest to Americans is based on the close identity between the philosophic and social ideas on which the United States was founded and the most long-lived Jewish tradition of law, equality, individual values, and the mutual responsibilities of human beings. The freedoms and rights by which America set an example for the world have been preached and followed by Jews since biblical times.

Is it not possible that this was not simply the adoption of Jewish thought by intelligent non-Jews, but the application of genetically-influenced Jewish thinking by representative groups including non-associated Jews who never knew their biological heritage was as Jewish as their philosophy?

Whatever the answer, the implications of the above are plainly portentous. (!)

Though a few Gentile Europeans have always had a slight Jewish cast to their appearance, this was *not* the case among the American Founding Fathers, a singularly Nordic lot. Furthermore, it is laughable to assert that their ideas were the same as those embraced by the Jewish tradition.

Consider the implications of a remark by Howard F. Stein, writing in *The Journal of Psychohistory* (Fall 1978):

[In normative Judaism] guilt is not individual, but collective. The misdeed of one person reflects upon, and becomes internally, the misdeed of all. Guilt is not only for that which is presently or recently done, but for all those evil deeds, intentional and unintentional, any Jew ever committed. Thus even that which one did not personally do, one did by filiation. One does not individually repent for his or her own sins, but for "our" sins.

Anyone who knows anything about Nordic Protestant individualism and Jewish collectivism -- "Religion is what the individual does with his own solitariness," said Alfred North Whitehead -- knows that Marvin Weitz is talking ethnocentric nonsense.

The Jews, declares Weitz, are forced by their very genes "to search for the best ideas for all mankind." Note that he writes "for all mankind," not "of all mankind." Seldom was one small word so fraught with meaning. An Alain de Benoist can write about the practical virtues of religious polytheism, and of the territorial integrity of groups, until he is blue in the face, but an

André Glucksmann will respond with cheap shots implicitly likening him to Stalin or Hitler.

The Jews, with a few exceptions, do *not* wish to hear what the best and brightest of Gentile humanity has to say, in the crucial religious-philosophical-political sphere of life. "Religion was their culture," says Weitz of the Jews, and, to a remarkable degree, it remains so (in pseudo-secularized form). The Hebraic faith declares shamelessly that there is One Truth to which Jews alone have special access. That is why Weitz writes that Jewish genes force them to "search for the best ideas for all mankind."

Editor's Note: How easy and how much more logical it would be to turn Weitz's argument around. Instead of Jewish genes allegedly showing up in prominent non-Jewish men and women, why not postulate that Nordic genes have been responsible for the performance of outstanding Jews? Isn't there, for instance, a much greater incidence of fair hair and skin and light eyes among the "greatest Jews"? A statistical research project on the occurrence of Nordic physical traits in famous Jews might stand Weitz's theory on its head.

Like Stepmother, Like Daughter



Nancy and Mr. T in one of those wonderful White House photo opportunities.



Maureen drools over Roosevelt Grier, the onetime Bobby Kennedy worshipper, who has found Christ -- and Reagan!



Wild Swingers

Anyone who ever wondered why representative government succeeds far better in northern Europe than, say, black Africa, should ponder the word *modulation*. Webster's defines it as "a regulating according to measure or proportion: TEMPERING."

Watch a few debates or panel discussions with white and black participants engaged in a lively exchange. In most instances, the black will soon be swinging wildly -- on every level. His body language and voice control will convey untempered extremities (or tempered extremities in the case of a Jesse Jackson), while his word selection will be devoid of fine tuning. White panelist A will make a series of careful logical distinctions, white panelist B will take issue with these in an equally precise manner, and then black panelist C will come a-charging from somewhere out in left field like a bull high on tequila.

Even when the black participant is in essential agreement with those whites on hand, or when it is a group of blacks talking things over, the relative lack of modulation in Negro behavior is usually apparent to any observer willing to disengage his mind from *what* is being said, and focus on *how* it is being said.

Anyone who has been around black people very long would confidently predict that in public opinion surveys they would be more likely to give answers at the extreme ends of a scale. For example, when a statement is read, and the respondent is asked to either "agree, mostly agree, neither agree nor disagree, mostly disagree, or disagree," it would be expected that whites would more often give the middle three responses. This is precisely what two University of Michigan researchers, Jerald Bachman and Patrick O'Malley, recently found, as reported in *Public Opinion Quarterly* (Vol. 48, No. 2).

The questions asked did not matter. In a large sample of "agree-disagree" response scales, blacks were more extreme than whites in their responses 48% of the time, while the reverse did not occur even once. The same pattern of extreme black responses, regardless of the subject matter, emerged in a series of face-to-face interviews conducted in the home. Nor were these racial differences eliminated when the researchers scientifically "controlled" for the influence of other variables, which they arbitrarily called "more fundamental" by "matching" individual blacks against whites for level of socioeconomic status, academic achievement and the like. The racial differences held up.

The reason for black "behavioral extremism" is unknown, say the pointy-heads. We suggest that a careful reading of

the works of John R. Baker and Arthur Jensen, along with sustained meditation on such concepts as evolution, modulation and feedback, will eliminate the mystery.

Business and Race

Secretary of Labor Ray Donovan's indictment for various crimes and misdemeanors was considered a verdict of guilty by the prejudging media, though it was hard for the *Washington Post* to get too excited about Republican sleaze with Mrs. Mafia running for the vice-presidency. The fact is, as the press was very careful not to explain, the Donovan case is just one more consequence of the corruption and fraud that has been injected into government contracts by affirmative action and racial quotas.

The accusations against Donovan are based on dealings he had with minority subcontractors when he was head and part owner of the Schiavone Construction Company, back in 1977. Donovan had to find a minority firm in order to comply with federal set-aside provisions that reserve 10% of federally sponsored construction projects for black, Asian, Hispanic and other nonwhite firms. Since there is a severe shortage of qualified minority subcontractors, white contractors have practically been forced to set them up in business so they will have someone to work with. Some of these companies, which pretend to be black-owned and black-run, are really entirely white once one gets behind the token blacks in the front office. Another ploy is to use black firms that are already organized but do not have the capacity to tackle any difficult construction job. In this case whites are sent around to fill all the important slots.

Donovan has been accused of dealing with a dummy minority company, Jopel Contracting and Trucking Corporation, on a tunnel-building project in New York City, 80% of which was financed by the federal government. Jopel was jointly owned by Joe Galiber, a black New York state senator, and Willie Masselli, a Mafioso. If Donovan was a little too anxious to deal with Jopel and didn't thoroughly check out its minority bona fides, we can easily understand why.

In any case, Donovan's indictment was carefully timed by an on-the-make minority Democratic district attorney who wanted to damage Reagan's reelection campaign and make a name for himself in the jungle of New York metro politics. What is certain about the Donovan case is that it would never have happened at all if minority racism had not worked its way into the American economy when the three branches of government decided to go

along with the very un-Constitutional proviso that race is a qualification for federal, state and city contracts.

Literature by the Ton

As the America-which-is drifts ever further away from the America-which-was, it is former LBJ speechwriter Ben J. Wattenberg who is leading the hollow cheers. *Newsflash*: the mom-and-pop bookstore, once handed down proudly through the generations, is a vanishing breed, supplanted by a few super-slick discount book chains. Hip-hip-hooray! Ain't our mass democracy grand!

So reporteth cheerful Ben. His column for United Features Syndicate struck a new low last August when he argued that B. Dalton's, Waldenbooks, Crown, Brentano's and a couple of other giant book chains represent "populism" in the trade, whereas the old local firms signified "elitism." Those were his very words.

"Let the people decide," cried Ben, who is no doubt fully aware that B. Dalton's and other chains have done all they could do to prevent those authors who will not hew to the Jewish party line from selling any books to the people. Just as his fellow cheerleader Julian Simon trumpets the joy of quantity-before-quality in the field of human reproduction, Wattenberg insists that *more books means better*.

Twenty years ago, "only" 1 billion books a year were being sold in America. Now it's 2.5 billion, or more than 10 books per person. Sure, the vast majority are about diets, breakdancing, comic-book heroes and the like, but, as none other than Richard Snyder, the president of Simon and Schuster (which is owned by Gulf + Western), argues, the unfettered marketplace of ideas forces publishers to put out those books which a free people really want. "What's wrong with that?" asks Synder.

Rejoice, says Wattenberg: last year 42,000 new titles appeared in America (often driving old titles from cramped libraries as a consequence). In the next breath, he tells us of an encouraging article he has just read, called "Merchandising Gay Books."

This is how America works in the 1980s, according to Ben:

Directly or indirectly, knowledge becomes clout -- usually via the ballot box. So, books are too important to leave primarily to an elite class of publishers and booksellers who claim to know what's best for us.

Let the people decide. They're doing that every day in new chain stores all across the country, in far greater numbers than ever before. In politics, we'd call that "participatory democracy" and we'd applaud it. I applaud it in the book business, too.