Instauration.

VOL. 21, NO. 9

AUGUST 1996

Why

Is

This

Man

Not

Standing |

Trial

at

the

UN

War

Crimes

Tribunal?



(See p. 31)

The Safety Valve 삄

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

☐ Obviously and understandably, many Navy personnel do not consider the presence of women on Navy vessels to be an entirely inappropriate or unpleasant arrangement. Some 10% of the Navy women become pregnant on the average USN ship (love boat). Since there were no cries of rape or sexual harassment and since the armed forces have never been shy about providing prophylactics, it can only be assumed that many of the servicewomen involved were willing partners and wannabe mothers. They could not all have been drunk, drugged, dumb or irresponsible. Being neither a military man nor a clergyman, and certainly not a spoilsport (the activities described may actually improve morale), I refrain from making judgments as to the wisdom, ethics or military value of the Congressauthorized policy that brought about this behavioral sea change. But, as a taxpayer I do have a few concerns. For example, who takes possession of the offspring from these shipmate matings? Who pays for the expenses incurred (medical, maternity, abortion, treatment for social diseases from unprotected sex)? Simply as a matter of curiosity, do not land-based Navy wives object to their husbands being exposed to such shipboard sports?

☐ When Jewish spokesmen exhort their fellows to guard against the decline of the lewish community through assimilation and "marrying out," do we call them racist? We certainly can accuse

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

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

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

Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

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

O1996 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

them of employing a double standard when they call other people racists for expressing the same ethnocentric concern. It is only their claim of belonging to a "master race" or a "supreme people" that we should find offensive because this relegates all other peoples to second-class status. Apart from that, one can perfectly well express concern for the future of one's own kind without implying that others are inferior.

☐ Congressional investigators are requesting information about the PLO's finances. What triggered the investigation is that the World Bank caught the Palestinians using \$2 million of international donor money for "martyr payments" to the families of those killed fighting Israel. That was a no-no. Congressman Benjamin Gilman (J-NY) subsequently put a hold on further Palestinian funding.

☐ I visited a small museum in Abilene (TX) over Memorial Day Weekend. Among the exhibits on city history was one devoted to the many soldiers who had trained at a nearby installation (now defunct) during WWII. One of the artifacts was a plastic cigarette case, a souvenir of the Nuremberg trials. Couldn't help but wonder what they'd sell today to commemorate the occasion. Maybe a T-shirt saying ."My Dad Got the Death Sentence at Nuremberg."

☐ In light of Dole's advanced age and Clinton's Whitewater and sex scandals, the only way the 1996 presidential election will pique my interest is if Dole drops dead or Clinton drops out.

477

☐ Most annoying to me about the incoming Hispanic tidal wave is the mindless enthusiasm greeting our drowning. A recent wire service report gleefully announced that "Spanish is fast becoming the native tongue of our country. English may become a second tongue in 30 to 40 years." Many civilizations have gone down, but this may be the first time a civilization's decline and fall was accompanied by cheers and hurrahs from the mouths of the civilizers.

871

☐ An Instaurationist once wrote that any white who fails to have children is a traitor to his race. To the contrary, sometimes it's better not to have children. Of my parents and siblings, two-thirds are Democrats and vote against their own race. It's even worse with my other relatives, all of whom are of Northern European descent. Clearly racial renegadism is in my family's DNA. It would be sickening to raise a child and find that I had created another enemy. I don't care if our race has to be reduced to 10% of our current size, as long as we get rid of the traitors.

913

☐ The recent candidates for mayor of San Francisco were the winner, black Willie Brown, a lesbian and the incumbent, a straight policeman. What single characteristic did they all have in common? They all liked white women!

917

☐ Our immigration policies encourage Mexicans to crash the border at 100 mph. Police don't chase. Fine, home free. They do chase. An accident is almost inevitable, in which case the illegals get to stay-perhaps even in the home of some Hollywood celebrity.

☐ In the unlikely event that Negroes grant South African whites land for an ethnostate, or in the unlikely event whites seize such land through military force, we would finally have some good news from South Africa.

420

CONTENTS Deep Politics. 4 Second ARC Conference. 5 Defining the Real Evil. 10 The Squaw in the Woodpile. 12 The Myth of Antaeus Is No Myth 12 Minority Tots in Playland. 13 Baltic Country Hopping. 14 Cultural Catacombs. 20 Talking Numbers.......22 Notes from the Sceptred Isle. . . . 25 Report from the Darkening Tip. . . 28

□ Notice how minority groups keep upping the ante? No longer satisfied with tolerance, now queers want full equality, if not deference, including the right to indoctrinate our kids. Just having the vote no longer interests blacks. Now they want their own gerrymandered districts.	☐ The fatal flaw which will kiss us off is compassion. A recent CNN program showed how "conservative" York County (PA) rushed to welcome thousands of Chinese illegally washed up on our shores from the freighter Golden Venture. Such nice people! So grateful! So artistic! So much like us! They were "victims" of billion-plus China's one-child	prevailing in Europe, but at the same time approved putting off-limits any place where drilling might disturb caribou dung. That's why only a real crisis has any chance to turn things around. But when it comes, it's at least 50-50 that it will be in the wrong direction.
☐ AIDS is Mother Nature's verdict on gay "marriage." 967	policy. As the poor, deluded whites turn their lives upside down, promising homes and jobs to the invaders, CNN failed to answer these questions: If they	☐ The Chosen will pull out all the stops to reelect Bill, certain that they control him 100%. They haven't forgotten Dole's call for a modest reduction in aid to Is-
☐ This is a society where a burglar slipping on a banana peel while robbing your home can successfully sue you!	are so wonderful, why is their country such a mess? Where will be the homes and jobs for the next boatloads? What if the interlopers and those inspired by their example turn Pennsylvania into a	rael some years back. They fear that the senator might develop a mind of his own in the twilight of his years.
☐ The widow of a man killed by Colin Ferguson is running for Congress on a gun control platform! If her husband had been carrying a gun, he might have stopped the Jamaican mass killer in his tracks	new China? Confronted by such blind stupidity, I ask myself if we deserve to survive!	☐ If all the black inner-city ghettos were in one state, the way French-speakers are in the province of Quebec, blacks would be more supportive of secession than Quebeckers.
and still be alive.	☐ A wretched Liberian tot holds up a sign saying, "Save Us." The only plan capable of doing that cannot even be men-	Canadian subscriber Does anyone believe Clinton opposes
☐ Think how safe, healthy and prosperous our country would be if its black cancer were healed.	tioned: strict recolonization. 329 I remember in my fourth-grade class-	big government? Does anyone believe he opposes queer marriages? Remember when Gary Hart was laughed out of the 1988 presidential race for philandering?
☐ CNN's coverage of the Israeli electoral campaign was exhaustive. Anyone recall this kind of attention given other elections, Mexico's for instance? Once again,	room in 1969 reading about the Holocaust for the first time. My youthful reaction was skepticism. Even at age nine, six million Jews gassed and ashed in four years seemed unbelievable. The Germans	Does anyone believe Bill has done less? Nearly half the population just doesn't care what the Clintons say or do.
what matters most to the media is Israel! 733	would never have done that. My oldest brother almost married a nice German girl while stationed in West Germany.	☐ Before the Pan Am games in Argentina in 1995, the Canadian government announced that Canadian athletes would
☐ Some reports on the late Vicki Weaver (Ruby Ridge victim) mention her anti-Semitism almost with the inference that, well, she got what she deserved!	One of my mother's brothers fought in WWII and said, even though they were the enemy, he liked the Germans better than any other foreigners.	have to pay for their own air fare. The Zoglings on Parliament Hill pour billions into the Third World, more billions to sustain Third World arrivals in Canada, but they can't afford to pay a few thousand dollars for the best of our nation to
☐ Clinton favored his master, Peres, but will quickly engage in what he is most skilled at—a 180-degree change in his at-	☐ It burns me up that the media keep referring to Copernicus as Polish. He never spoke Polish. When he was studying in	attend an international competition! Canadian subscriber
titude towards his new Israeli master, Netanyahu. Yesterday's axioms will be- come tomorrow's prohibitions.	Bologna, he belonged to the German Student Union. When he didn't write in Latin, he wrote in German. 781	☐ Whenever there is a loud outcry from the media-politico axis about terrorism, did you ever notice that no reason for the terrorist acts is ever given? The mes- sage is that the terrorists are just a bunch
On a recent episode of the cop show, Law and Order, half of the good guys and gals were terribly distraught over the death penalty for a vicious killer. The vast majority of people support the death penalty and wish it were a common practice. Our rulers are so far out of touch with normalcy that they presume that the mere mention of capital punishment will turn the audience to remorseful jelly. But when blacks rip living fetus-	☐ A 1995 U.S. News poll showed nearly 62% of white Americans blame blacks for the problems of blacks. If the respondents had been able to reply anonymously, it would have been 80%. 126 ☐ The fundamental problem of our moribund democracy is that any politician who tells the people anything close to the truth will never be elected. Take gas	of bad guys who do bad things. If the U.S. ever wants to get rid of foreign terrorists, its first priority should be to stop subsidizing the really professional terrorists—the Israelis—who, since they've set up their Zionist state, have killed thousands upon thousands upon thousands of Arab civilians with the help of U.S. arms and billion-dollar subsidies. We have bombed Libya, flattened Iraq and lobbed naval shells into Lebanon. Don't these
es out of wombs, well, stuff happens.	prices. The public is enraged at their increase to a level about a third of that	people have a right to fight back? 508

Deep Politics

For most Americans, as for most Europeans, the idea of an American nation or nation-state, is either oxymoronic or passé. The managers and idea-mongers who run America regard it as a set of ideas and rules, not a community of common descent. The despairing partisans of the dwindling white majority, brooding over the eclipse of America's founding stock in this century, trembling at the disappearance of its Caucasian countenance in the next, lament the American nation as lost. The great mass of whites in between see America in terms of symbols and ideals, and speak of "country" rather than nation.

The 1787 constitutional republic is regarded as the sole political embodiment of whatever nationhood America is deemed to possess. The nearly two centuries of European colonization which preceded its founding is dismissed as a mere footnote. The structural changes from the early days of the republic to the present are assimilated into an unchanging portrait. The possibility of a different political arrangement, especially if it benefited the white majority, is greeted with shrieks of horror or derision from all but a few "racist" bitter-enders.

The point—or point d'appui—of this column is that an American nation exists, a white nation that has grown and flourished on the North American continent for nearly 400 years. This nation, while not uninfluenced by the natives it displaced or the slaves it brought from Africa, is incontestably European in its heritage—political, cultural, intellectual, spiritual and biological. Overwhelmingly British as regards its settlement and foundation, it has been able to assimilate whites from almost every European nation.

Unlike those overseas nations that unfolded unconsciously, like so many plants, in all-Caucasian settings, this American nation chose to be white. It drove off its Indians, segregated its blacks and restricted the immigration of its Chinese and other Asians.

The American nation is not necessarily congruent with the republic founded in 1787. It existed, although not yet fully formed, years before that. It would not have ceased to exist had George Washington been the first dynast of an American monarchy or had the states of the Southern confederacy successfully seceded or had any one of a number of other possible contingencies taken place—just as surely as England continued to exist under Cromwell's Commonwealth and France didn't disappear during its vacillations between monarchy, republic and empire over the past two centuries.

A corollary of the existence of an American nation is that it should live on. Just as the past of the American nation is not congruent with that of the United States of America, the survival of the American nation is not, of necessity, linked to the fate of the U.S.A.

These are bold words, to be sure, perhaps never before stated so bluntly by any patriotic American interested in pragmatic politics rather than visionary schemes. But perhaps such words never had to be said before: not even at Valley Forge, not after the British sack of Washington, not in the bloodbath of the Civil War or the shame of Reconstruction, certainly not at Pearl Harbor or Bataan. One has to return to the first years at Jamestown or Plymouth for a comparable menace of extinction.

These words are neither a call for revolution nor an incitement to sedition. It was white Americans, who, after all, founded the United States of America, gave it its laws and ideals, created its prosperity, fought to defend and expand it. Sad but true, white Americans also can claim the lion's share in the work of transforming the republic into the multiracial, internationalist ochlocracy that stifles and chokes the American nation today.

"Revolution" is not—ineluctably—the aim of this column. It simply brings notice to the American nation and to its enemies, white or not, that from now on for white Americans, patriotism means survival—not individual survival, anymore than patriotism meant individual survival at Chickamauga or Guadalcanal, but the survival of the group, the nation, the race.

Surviving—or better, living on—means struggle, and struggle for human beings in the collective means politics. In this space, now and in the future, politics is denoted not as the mere electioneering of candidates, nor the slipping into screened voting booths to cast meaningless ballots for co-opted candidates. Neither will this writer be overly concerned with the doings of President Bill, Congressman Newt, the Supreme Court and the rest of the functionaries who make, enforce and interpret our laws.

The politics of interest to this column is the deep politics of the American nation's survival, the in-depth politics of struggle, an across-the-board struggle that impinges on every aspect of the nation's existence, from education to recreation to religion to popular culture to the law and the relations between the sexes and, finally, to what members of the white American nation must do to have a practical impact on electoral politics. This column aspires thereby to focus the intelligence and will of conscious members of the white majority, not so much on Realpolitik or the illusory banter of political maneuvering, but on life-and-death domestic politics—all that happens within the borders of the United States which pertains to the American nation's survival. Inevitably, in such connections as immigration or in dealing with the many ways in which the Mother Continent has formed and influenced America, foreign themes and issues will not be avoided.

This initial "Deep Politics" column closes with some words of Lincoln, taken from his famed Gettysburg Address, but re-arranged to re-state the ongoing aim and purpose of the politics of the white majority, the American nation, anno 1996 and beyond. As those who have memorized the original or who consult their *Bartlett's* will see, I have stood old Abe upside down, balancing him precari-

ously on his stovepipe hat. I make no apology, however, for putting his sonorous words, spoken in the midst of a lesser war than that which now rages against the American nation, to more urgent use:

It is for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that this nation, under God, shall not perish from the earth.

MORIARTY

Favorable and unfavorable reports

The Second American Renaissance Conference

The Pro View

The conference was a clear success. Defying a campaign to sabotage it on both the national and local level, Jared Taylor, the ARC founder, seven other speakers and more than 150 attendees sat in comfort and quiet in the fine old Seelbach Hotel in the heart of Louisville, as they batted back and forth the ticklish subject of innate racial differences and the bleak future of the white majority. Listed below are the speakers and a brief summary of their arguments:

CCNY's Professor Michael Levin spoke on "Current Fallacies About Race," emphasizing the linguistic subterfuges and sophistries the "Cambridge Jewish School" (his words!) employed to deny the obvious truth of racial differences.

Dr. Wayne Lutton homed in on "Immigration, Sovereignty and the Survival of the West," the issue of issues. The huge waves of immigration that are rolling in and breaking against our shores, he warned, are threatening to break our entire country.

Father James Thornton, a Greek Orthodox priest, served up "A Christian Perspective on the Racial Dilemma," forcefully exposing the present and future inseparability of Christianity and the European peoples.

Jared Taylor, conference host, in his speech on "Race and Nation," reviewed the confusions and contradictions of white America's "altruism" and "realism."

Dr. Samuel Francis, who lost his column in the Washington Times for being too objective, in "Equality Unmasked" presented an incisive analysis of America's intellectual and management elites.

Professor J. Philippe Rushton of the University of Western Ontario chose as his subject, "The American Dilemma

in World Perspective." He focused on racial differences that ranged from brain and genital size to propensity for crime and susceptibility to AIDS.

Professor Michael Hart, an astronomer, attorney and author, spoke on the "Racial Partition of the U.S." He unveiled a plan to split the country into separate independent black and white states.

Sam Dickson, Atlanta attorney, Majority activist and Southerner of the first water, inspirited the conference with a polished, finely crafted appeal to the Majority's best instincts, including a scathing indictment of the racial proditors who sail under the false flag of "tolerance" and "diversity."

Last and certainly least was "alternative journalist" John Yarmuth, a Yale classmate of Taylor's, who lectured the assembled conference on "Why You Are Wrong," rolling out the standard "liberal" bromides on race to the sardonic amusement of his audience.

The presentations, with the exception of Yarmuth's banal blather, varied alternately from very good to excellent. Each speaker was able to confine his remarks to no more than three-quarters of his assigned time, leaving time for many questions from the audience, which the speakers handled intelligently, courteously and dexterously. Professor Rushton was particularly impressive, fielding several dozen questions from various areas and directions with scholarship, brio and aplomb.

This observer was able to talk to each conference lecturer, with the exception of Yarmuth, at some length. Each of the conversations reinforced the impression the speaker had conveyed at the podium.

Two announced speakers were no-shows: Lawrence Auster, a writer on immigration, and Rabbi Mayer Schiller, of the Yeshiva High School in New York City. Each spoke at the first American Renaissance conference two years ago in Atlanta. Each was evidently under some pressure not to attend this year's meeting.

Like Lawrence Auster and Rabbi Schiller, Professors Levin and Hart and scribbler Yarmuth are Jews. At least half a dozen of the Chosen were in attendance. The Jewish input, together with the presence of a number of racially informed and conservative Libertarians, may well have raised the IQ of a gathering very much concerned with IQ.

The Jewish contingent continued the trend initiated in the first conference, whereby Jews and non-Jews interested in discussing the objective realities of race agreed to



Professor

Michael

Levin

orated

persuasively

but

soft-pedaled

race

put aside their other differences in recognition of the larger threat that may take down Jewry as well as whites worldwide. A willingness to investigate the possibilities of such an alliance, together with the will to combat cooptation or subversion, is perhaps desirable at this point. At the very least, it deserves careful consideration. The conference goers, predominately Southernish and WASP-ish, were a fine bunch—civil, polite and well-tuned politically. The dress code called for jackets and ties—no jeans. Not an earring was to be seen on the men. Not one of the sartorial derelictions sadly in evidence at the typical Majority get-together was visible.

Extracurricular discussions among old friends and comrades and the making of new acquaintances were a vital part of the conference. This observer was struck by the comparative absence of eccentricity, of the form that "Cholly Bilderberger" once called "Show and Tell." A despairing, disheartening baiting of other races (behind closed doors) has been the badge of whiners and losers at other "extremist" gatherings I've attended. The villains of this gathering were the raceless power elite that runs this imploding country.

While most of the attendees seemed to emanate from nearby Southern and border states, a sprinkling came from afar. One of the more prominent Northerners was Queens County (NY) Board of Education member Frank Borzellieri, whose attack on educational multiculturalism has drawn repeated squawks from the New York Times.

The misnamed Fairness and Accuracy in Media agitpropped to get the Seelbach to renege on its contract. Although the hotel is part of a chain headquartered in New York City, it honored its commitment. Demonstrations were staged in front of the Seelbach, while a "counterconference" was held across town. All these speechmuzzling events were organized or manned by one or more black churches. Unlike past protests of "racist" meetings by Communist groups, the Jewish Defense League and similar Marxian or ethnic mobs, there was neither violence nor the threat of violence.

The hotel employees were polite. At times they complimented the conference guests on their good demeanor. The Negro workers conducted themselves properly and for the most part politely in what must have been trying circumstances for some of them. This Northerner, who grew up amid real segregation, not the intimate but structured race relations of the South, had a hard time keeping from flinching as black waiters moved impassively through the banquet hall while Professor Rushton was outlining the terrible facts of race.

J.M.

The Con View

I regret to say I left the American Renaissance Conference in Louisville last Memorial Day weekend with a troubling sense of disappointment and frustration. Perhaps I allowed myself to hope for too much, particularly since the question posed as the theme of the conference, "Can the racial problem be solved?," seemed to promise both a clear description and explanation of our racial problem and a constructive discussion of the measures needed to solve the problem in a morally responsible and effective manner.

The speaker who probably came closest to fulfilling my expectation was Wayne Lutton, Associate Editor of The Social Contract. His speech was marked by a clear sense of urgency and an almost reckless explicitness about the racial stakes. Still, his solution to the racial problem seemed to be limited to the cessation of immigration. The antimmigration people seem to have short memories. They forget that we had a serious, if not ultimately terminal, racial problem even before the current high levels of immigration began after the 1965 act. The current racial proportions being much worse today than they were then, halting nonwhite immigration now is not a sufficient solution to our problem.

Dr. Lutton aside, I think the conference failed to address its ostensible purpose. From my perspective as a Northern European racial preservationist four of the speakers were actually counterproductive, at least one deliberately so. I am referring to the three Jewish speakers—Michael Levin, Michael Hart and John Yarmuth—and Pro-

fessor J. Philippe Rushton.

Professor Michael Levin, the first speaker, got off to a bad start by stating at the beginning of his speech that we should not contest the question of whether or not race and racial differences are physically or genetically real, but should concede this point to our opponents, as it is merely a matter of semantics! Until a few years ago no one seriously questioned the reality of race, just its importance. Now the dominant racial nihilist ideology is moving toward a denial of the reality of race, so that it may soon be politically incorrect to claim or believe that races exist.

Levin said that instead of race we should refer to populations based on the geographical region their ancestors came from. Needless to say, there is nothing new about that. It is a common practice of long standing. It is much easier to refer to a race by its geographical region of origin then by a description of its distinguishing physical characteristics. Still, it is those distinguishing physical characteristics that enable us to racially identify different individuals and populations even though they may be far from their ancestral homelands. The geographical regions themselves may be inhabited by a specific race, but they do not define what the race is or its distinguishing traits. Yet the recognition that different geographical regions can be identified with specific races—giving us the phrase "geographical races"—is important. It informs (or reminds) us that the different races originated under conditions of geographical separation.

Professor Levin was even more unsettling when he claimed that Jews have an average IQ 17 points higher than non-Jewish whites and Asians 5-11 points higher. He went on to say that the physics and math departments of U.S. colleges are dominated by high-IQ Jews and Asians. No mention of Northern Europeans going to the moon or of our overwhelming racial predominance in the history of math and physics or of the math and physics departments in Scandinavia, Germany and other Northern European countries which maintain the highest scientific standards with little or no Jewish or Asian presence.

Professor Michael Hart proposed a detailed plan for a racial partition of the United States, which would seem to be consistent with the purpose of the conference, but which I found very discouraging. He hypothesized a separate "white" state confined to the northwest, cut off not only from the midwestern heartland and the original 13 states where our country was born, but also from all direct lines of communication with our ancestral homelands in Europe. His scenario assumed that less than one-third of "whites" would choose to live in the separate "white" state, meaning that over two-thirds of our race would continue to live in the "integrated," multiracial state, where they would, it must be logically assumed, ultimately become extinct through replacement and intermixture. This consequence, along with the grim prospects for the survival of the separate "white" state in those circumstances were not discussed. I put "white" in quotation marks because Professor Hart made it clear that racial minorities

that behaved themselves and had low rates of delinquency, such as Asians, would be welcome to live in the separate "white" state, as would anyone commonly included in the broadest possible definition of "white." He himself would live in the separate "white" state, no doubt seeing it as his duty as the Jewish apostle to the separatist Gentiles to keep a degree of control and surveillance over us.

My disagreement with Professor Hart stems from our different motives and goals. I want to save my race, to secure its preservation and independence—not just a minority of it, but hopefully all or nearly all of it. For me the loss of a majority, or even a large minority, of my race would be a catastrophe, which I would strive to the utmost to avoid. Since my race is not Hart's race, he is not really motivated by concerns of racial salvation and preservation, but in setting up a limited refuge area where whites who personally wish to escape from certain nonwhites, with no real concern for the larger interests of their race as a whole, will be able to go. What is Professor Hart's motive or reason for partition? Based on his proposed solution to the racial problem, I must assume his motive is not racial preservation.

In all fairness to Professor Hart I must admit that many of the less thoughtful white racial separatists envision the northwest as the site for a separate white nation, with only a small minority of the total white population living within it. These separatists seem to be little concerned with the fate that would befall the larger part of their race. Some of them go so far as to say Asians and Hispanics would be welcome. So Hart's scenario is hardly original. It's a scenario that diverts us from the path that would save our race as a whole, an admission of defeat acceptable only when there is virtually no hope of saving the greater part of our race and when we are willing to accept the risk of staking the hope for our racial future on a small rump

John Yarmuth of the Louisville Eccentric Observer was a late addition invited by conference organizer Jared Taylor to address the attendees and tell us "why we are wrong." I had hoped that Yarmuth would at least raise some interesting points of argument that we should be aware of so we would be prepared to answer them in the future. However, he offered nothing of substance, nothing we had not heard before, just a statement of faith in the racial nihilist belief system, a denial of the existence of races and gratuitous insults directed at the audience. One of his black employees, he said, had more class in his little finger than all of the conference attendees put together. It was the low point of the gathering.

In essence, Yarmuth's speech was an exercise in trivialization. He pointed out that Louisville native Muhammed Ali was living proof that all of our beliefs were wrong. Then he expressed his love for the multiracialism that enabled him to experience a variety of ethnic cuisines. Next he read off the names of many of the non-Europeans involved in the making of the animated Disney movie, *Pocahontas*, suggesting that without the assistance of other races

Europeans would be unable to make such films. This reminded me of a person who objected to racial partition with the question, "Who'll pick up the garbage?" Majority members do not need other races to pick up their garbage, make their movies, cook their food, cut their lawns, plant or harvest their crops, dig their mines, erect their skyscrapers, make their clothes or computers, or build their cars, ships and aircraft. They are quite able to do these things for themselves. In the monoracial societies of the past they relied totally on themselves for all these things. I am sure there are more than enough European Americans to qualify for the jobs in the production of *Pocahontas* that were filled by the non-Europeans whose names Yarmuth read to us as proof of our dependence on other races. When the continued existence of our race is at stake, his argument in

support of the causes of our destruction is based on such trivialities! Is this Yale graduate a representative example of the Jewish intellectual superiority touted at the conference?

Professor Rushton was the banquet speaker the evening before Yarmuth and Hart spoke. His message, as in his book, was the intermediate position of whites between blacks and Asians in many traits, primarily intelligence. In the question and answer

period afterward, one attendee jubilantly stated that Rushton's speech proved the conference was not white racist, as it was promulgating a message of Asian superiority. I did not share his elation. I attempted to ask a question, but another attendee asked it first, regarding the issue of greater white variability and deviation from the mean with regard to intelligence and the resulting greater proportion of genius among whites. Much to my relief, Rushton admitted that the proportion of very high IQs and genius was much higher among whites than Asians.

I joined the circle around Rushton after his speech to follow up on this subject. I said that too much emphasis was placed on averages, when the different proportions of very high intelligence might be much more important. He was unmoved by my references to the historical record of relative racial achievement, which is much more important to me than IQ tests ("By their fruits ye shall know them"). In regard to the higher proportion of white geniuses, he replied that I "shouldn't find too much comfort in that." I thought his speech was racially demoralizing and that its message was inconsistent with the professed championship by American Renaissance of the European-American people and Western civilization.

We should never forget we are the people of Western

civilization. We are also the American people, which is why America is part of Western civilization. We have an unmatched record of achievement. No other people or civilization, including the East Asians and the Jews, even come close. This is a demonstrable, provable, objective fact. The proof is overwhelming in the evidence presented in literally thousands of museums throughout the Western world, where the mind is overcome by the bewildering display of Western initiative, invention and innovation. Any attempt to compare the level of East Asian achievement with ours is laughable. If the results of IQ tests are inconsistent with this statement, then perhaps there is some other mental factor, not measured by IQ scores, that accounts for our Promethean levels of achievement. Spengler recognized this unique quality when he characterized

Western or Gothic civilization as "Faustian." Rushton and the conference as a whole let this fundamental matter slip by while focusing instead on misleading claims of Jewish and East Asian IQ superiority.

Professor Rushton advocated East Asian superiority

Jared Taylor and his associates have made a point of trying to appeal to a very broad racial category, which is commonly referred to as "white." In particular they have sought to enlist Jewish participation in their activities and to avoid any connection or association with anti-Semitism. I agree with the avoidance of anti-Semitism, which I define as being against the legitimate rights and interests of Jews, but Taylor and his people seem unwilling to recognize that we (Northern Europeans, the Old Americans) are a separate and distinct people from the

great majority of Jews, as we are from over 90% of the other peoples of the world, including many that are commonly included in the "white" category. It is one thing to avoid anti-Semitism and make a special effort to be fair and considerate to Jews. It is quite another thing to deny or evade the fact that we are a different people and have our own legitimate rights and interests. To attempt to bring Jews into the movement for our own racial salvation in such a prominent, influential and powerful role has to be counterproductive, as was sadly evident by the conference's pervasive lack of interest in our greatest racial problem, our racial preservation and salvation.

The most recent issue of the American Renaissance newsletter before the conference had a drawing of the famous Hellenistic statue of Laocoon on the cover. Taylor does not seem to see the irony that he himself has not learned the lesson of the Trojan Horse that Laocoon sought to warn us of. Bringing unassimilable non-Northern Europeans of any type into a movement for the salvation, preservation and independence of our race is like the Trojans bringing the wooden horse filled with Greek warriors inside the walls of Troy. They will more likely act as agents of our destruction than our preservation. It should be assumed, except under the most carefully controlled

circumstances, that other peoples and races will act in their own interest, not ours. We are the only race given to the practice of placing the interests of other races above our own, a vice which Taylor himself has pointed out.

Sam Dickson's final summation was, as expected, the high point for eloquence and emotion, but was robbed of most of its effectiveness because so much of what had been said before was inconsistent with what his speech

championed. He stressed the importance of "a certain trumpet, for, if the trumpet is uncertain, who will follow?" Given the uncertainty, discordant voices and mixed signals of what had preceded him, his stirring summation seemed oddly out of place, as if the conference were unworthy of it, or he was speaking of a different conference, the one he hoped it would be.

Afterwards when I saw and heard the demonstrators singing We Shall

Overcome in front of the hotel, the intellectual and moral failure of the conference became dismally clear. It had failed to define and propose a coherent, clear and superior alternative to the demonstrator's message of racial nihilism and its destructive consequences.

Hopefully, someday we will have a conference in which we accomplish something worthwhile, move forward, take a constructive step toward our goal of racial preservation and independence. Hopefully, someday we will have a conference, or convention, that gives birth to an organization dedicated to the cause of racial preservation and independence, to promoting a Northern European sense of racial consciousness and identity. Historically, it is worth noting that many occupied peoples of the past were unable to gain their independence until they had acquired a sense of peoplehood or group identity that united them against their occupiers. This is very clear, for example, in the case of the French in the second half of the Hundred Years War, most famously in the role of Joan of Arc. From being divided into many different regional and feudal factions with little or no sense of common nationhood at the beginning of the war, the experience of occupation congealed the Frenchmen's sense of nationhood into an irresistible force for liberation. Perhaps our experience of multiracialism and racial nihilism—certainly a destructive form of occupation which is threatening us with extinction—will help our sense of racial identity, unity and common peoplehood to finally congeal into the power that will preserve us.

Can the racial problem be solved? The conference did

not even identify what our racial problem is, let alone come up with a viable solution to it. Remember the immortal words of Admiral Tuttle: "If we don't change our course, we'll end up where we're headed." Other than Wayne Lutton, no speaker really gave us any indication of what our course is, or where we're headed, much less how to change course. The speakers seemed to me to be "clueless" ingenues on the matter of race, or at least on

the racial issues that really matter. Of what real relevance are IQ test differences, rates of social delinquency, and economic performance to the issue of racial preservation and independence?

Sam

Dickson's

Demosthenic

oratory

stirred

the

conferees

Our racial problem is much bigger and more serious than IQ test scores, crime and other indices of increasing social delinquency and declining civilization. The American Renaissance Conference, like the one before it, failed to correctly identify the problem, its nature and scale, and therefore did not really address it or any possible solutions to it. Like Dorothy in *The Wizard of Oz*, who had it within her power all along to return home to Kansas if she only wanted to (and I might add, if she only knew she had the power to do so), we also have had the power all along to return to our state of racial inde-

pendence, if we only had the will. It is the habit of many of us not to permit ourselves to want something unless we know it is possible, to seek a better alternative unless we believe we have the power to achieve it. When we really believe we can do something is when it really becomes possible.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Audio and Video Tapes of the Second American Renaissance Conference

Audio and video tapes of the 1996 Conference are now available from:

Renaissance Audio-Visual

272 Hope St., Marietta, GA 30064-2152

E-Mail: MKOT@AOL.COM

Five video tapes, each lasting approximately two hours, depending on the length of addresses, at \$29.95 each—\$125 for the complete set.

Ten audio tapes, each lasting about an hour, again depending on speech length, at \$7.50 each—\$60 for the complete set.

Audio and video tapes for the 1994 conference are still available. Number of tapes and prices are the same as those listed for 1996 Conference tapes. All shipments are postpaid.

Broadcast-quality video tapes are being prepared for local access TV. Write for details.

Defining the Real Evil

doubt that many readers of this magazine were ever particularly enamored of the late Timothy Leary (see Primate Watch). Most of us probably viewed him as a harmless nutball. Some years back, however, he was Mr. Anomie himself. A recent interview on *The Newshour with Jim Lehrer* provided the viewers with a sharp reminder that forces are now at loose in American society which are vastly more malignant and destructive than anything ever unleashed by Leary. The semi-regular *Newshour* essayist, Anne Taylor Fleming (who recently wrote a very sad and thought-provoking book about her unsuccessful efforts to have a child late in life), and the well-known psychiatrist and writer, Robert Coles, were asked their thoughts about Leary and his impact on the social order.

Now the very name of Robert Coles ought to produce an effect in our souls which is the philosophical equivalent of someone dragging their fingernails across a blackboard. The most succinct description of Coles is that he is a male Eleanor Roosevelt. His entire career amounts to little more than a screechy, incessant declaration of just how much he loves the Holy Poor and the Saintly Oppressed. It's no accident that he and his crowd worship 'Gandhi (Coles's mentor, the late Erik Eriksson, another part-Jew despite his very Nordic name, wrote a hagiography entitled Gandhi's Truth). The Gandhian concept of "holy poverty" permeates all the Coles clique's work. In its topsy-turvy worldview, to be a dirt-poor member of the lumpenproletariat is to exist in a state of metaphysical exaltation. The entrepreneur and inventor, the healthy and productive are scorned and despised as "oppressors" engaged in a massive conspiracy to deny Coles's beloved street-corner stumblebums their rightful share of life's pie.

Gandhi is immensely attractive to a character like Coles because of the former's leadership in the struggle against white British colonial rule. This activism is more important to people like Coles than the holy poverty concept. Poverty alone may be groovy, but poverty coupled with the fires of racial revenge and antiwhite hatred—that is what really gets Mr. Eleanor Roosevelt's juices flowing! The reader of Coles's books will encounter a few perfunctory nods towards poor whites, but it is clear that this is only a brief stopover on the way to Mecca. It is the non-white poor who rocket Coles into his own Seventh Heaven orbit. As is almost invariably the case with these folks, the situation of the American Negro is the ideological core of their very lives.

Robert Coles, rather like the writer and columnist, Garry Wills, is one of those whites who has virtually made a career out of championing the Sacred Cause of the Negro while systematically denigrating and reviling the hated

honkies. America is full of these creatures and it is clearly a major goal of theirs to manipulate both the media and public education to transform all whites into self-hating liberals like themselves.

The patron saint of these creeps is Gunnar Myrdal, who found it to be both fun and profitable to love the Negro underclass while ensconced safely and affluently in Sweden. Coles propagates his Negrophilism from the environs of Harvard Yard. What's not so easy and fun is to love members of the Negro underclass when they start to move into the next block. Coles and his sympathizers perversely refuse to understand that it is the social distance from the Negro afforded by their academic salaries and royalties that allows them to love the Negro so passionately.

While Ms. Fleming mildly (and, let us acknowledge, justifiably) criticized Leary for playing the role of the Psychedelic Pied Piper, Coles repeatedly ripped into the Old Buffoon in a grim and humorless fashion, lambasting him for encouraging young people to navel-gaze through drugusage instead of encouraging them to become social activists committed to fighting "the iniquities of our society." Whereas Leary urged the white middle-class young to "turn on, tune in and drop out," Coles desperately wants to enlist that same group in the pursuit of his private Utopian fantasies of economic "redistribution" and racial hyperegalitarianism. Behind his self-righteous "humanitarianism," Coles is really peddling nothing more than an updated version of Marxist class war and anti-Majorityism so dear to the hearts of minority racists.

Watching Coles attack Leary, I found myself thinking that beneath all of Coles's cheap sentimentality and his Eleanor Rooseveltish "love of humanity" resides the soul of Stalin. It is indeed no accident that when a society actually seeks to enact the decadent upper middle-class egalitarian fantasies of a Robert Coles that the scenario eventually ends in the blood-drenched savageries of a Uncle Joe, Mao or Pol Pot. Egalitarianism can only be created at gun point, because nature knows nothing of the artificial ideological construct of "equality." The very essence of nature is inequality. While a type like Coles pays loud and repeated lip service to the ideal of "non-violence" as exemplified by his beloved Gandhi or his even more beloved Dr. King, in actual practice his brand of leveling leads directly to the incredible violence of Stalin's campaign against the kulaks. Ultimately, Coles's treacly and self-congratulatory egalitarianism provides a license for the poor peasant with no cows to cut the throat of the "rich peasant" with ten cows-or even one cow. Needless to say, Coles's venomous antiwhite hatred is enormously dangerous at a time

when the very existence of the white race is under both demographic and ideological assault.

President Nixon once called Leary "the most dangerous man in America." It was both odd and amusing, during Coles's rantings against Leary, to reflect that both Coles and the late Tricky Dick shared a common anti-Learyism. One could say that the Puritanism of both the right and the left had evolved into a symbiosis. Admittedly there were a lot of individual casualties of Learyism—Jerry Garcia-types burnt-out from sustained drug-usage—it never presented any sort of coherent social danger. The riffraff will always find some new intoxicant for self-destruction. But Robert Coles's versions of race war and class war, plus the Stalinism implicit in his snarling sympathy for the "oppressed," are very much a coherent social danger. Since bozos like Coles are showered with honorary degrees and awards from our corrupt and decadent academic and literary establishments, the odds are that he himself just might be "the most dangerous man in America."

121

The Afro Beat

Nowhere is the influence of black culture more prominent than in the sphere of popular music. The heavy beat of mind-

numbing black African chants is so prominent that one wonders what has happened to our own musical heritage. White music, whether popular or classical, is essentially European music. Tin Pan Alley took its cue from the lilting strains of operetta music back in the days of Victor Herbert, Robert Stoltz and Franz Lehar. Though not too many Americans listened

to the music of *The Merry Widow* or *The Red Mill* or even to Nelson Eddy and Jeanette McDonald running through a passage of *Indian Love Call*, that phase of our European musical development became embedded in the music of Glen

Miller and the hits of *The Hit Parade*. The turning point came with 1950s Rock 'n' Roll. Easy to play and almost childishly



simple to compose, it became the music of the common man, in the process filling our minds with the idiom of an alien culture. Hardly surprising that the nation turned toward moral debauchery at the same time that Rock 'n' Roll's

popularity began to soar. Music is culture. African music delivers a cultural message once alien to the American psyche. Why did we embrace Afro music? Partly because it's everywhere. Partly, perhaps, because to argue about it would

likely be futile. Surprisingly women, more than men, seem to like it. Rock 'n' Roll's heavy beat is obviously meant to inveigle its listeners into joining the shared tempo. A group thing, this music may reflect the female inclination to the communal over the individual.

It's fairly clear that older Americans prefer the white music of their youth over the new trends. Conversations with young people suggest that conservative youth seem to reject Afro music. Perhaps young conservatives of today will become the matured racialists of tomorrow. Without question, Jews treat Rock 'n' Roll almost as a religion.

Male or female, young or old, conservative or liberal, the Afro beat will go on until whites look at it for what it is.

IVAN HILD

Synchronicity

Recently I had a most interesting encounter with the principle of synchronicity. The Sunday morning newspaper assaulted me by printing several expansive and sycophantic reviews of Daniel Jonah Goldhagen's odious book, *Hitler's Willing Executioners: Ordinary Germans and the Holocaust*, in which he advances the thesis that the Germans are uniquely evil and capable of all the worst nightmares of the sacrosanct Six Million.

My wife cynically attributed this newest shovelful of vilification to the need of Jews to incriminate current and future generations of Germans in order to keep the reparations and other guilt-induced tributes flowing in, now that the WWII generation is dying off. This may be true, along with other well-known reasons for keeping the hate fires burning. The fear of persecution strengthens in-group feeling

and keeps contributions coming to big and little Jewish organizations. The Holocaust, moreover, deflects attention from the present-day atrocities of the Israelis in the Middle East.

Every time I am subjected to this continual Semitic onslaught, I feel that, at bottom, it is a simple, primitive projection of Jewish hate. Currently the Germans are the most common target in the Western world of this venting of primal emotion, probably because they were the most recent people to recoil from the Jews. But the guilt and vituperation are reserved for all Gentiles. The French collaborated, the British and Americans did not do enough, and so on.

Now for the synchronicity. Later that morning in the library, I read an article in National Geographic magazine concerning the Neanderthals and their ultimate fate. Did the Cro-Magnons out-compete, kill or merely interbreed with them? In response to this multiple question, one of the experts quoted an Israeli professor, Ofer Bar-Yosef, who provides us with an unguarded, uncensored look into the Jewish unconscious:

I see confrontation. People who grow up in the Middle East understand that. We don't like each other. We rarely intermarry, and we kill each other whenever we can. I don't think you can prevent competition among societies.

This statement certainly nullifies the uniqueness theory of Mr. Goldhagen and keeps open the question of who really is the most racist, most exclusivist and potentially the most dangerous group on the planet.

900

The Squaw in the Woodpile

Occasionally table talk at our family gatherings turns to the alleged Indian blood that flows through our veins. My great-great-great-granddaddy on mother's side married a Cherokee woman, family folklore has it. This male ancestor, despite the four "greats," was actually an ungreat ingrate. My four-timesgreat-grandma a squaw?! Say it ain't so, Injun Joe!

Pawpaw proudly traveled to Oklahoma in 1977 to visit his ostensible redskin relatives. Since my grandpa claimed to be one-sixteenth Cherokee, he was made an official member of the tribe (war-whoops all around).

Other members of my family find our supposed Indian ancestry a good thing. They bring it up to tease me.

Our Indian blood has never been documented, so it's deniable without fear of contradictory proofs. Who knows if my great-great-great grandma was a fullblown squaw? Perhaps the whole mixed



tale was concocted by a cousin to finagle a land grant from the Bureau of Indian Af-

Assuming mother's daddy actually was one-sixteenth Cherokee, that would make me one-sixty-fourth. That's 1.56%, which would mean that, like Ivory Soap, I'm

ninety-eight-and-forty-four-one-hundredths white.

I'd settle for that percentage if I had to, though I'd still have reservations. My bald head, brown hair, green eyes and red beard reinforce my racial identity. Pawpaw, incidentally, looked about as much like an Indian as Andrew Jackson.

On the other side of the coin (daddy's side) is page 87 of the Family History:

Tarrance Kirby [a direct ancestor] was a soldier in the War of 1812. He claimed that he killed Chief Tecumseh at the Battle of Lake Erie. Before he died he wrote a book which is said to be filed in the Archives Building at Nashville, Tennessee.

If I'm really 1.56% Indian, I'm not too proud about it. But it might explain my recurring nightmare:

Me: Doc, last night I dreamed again that I was a teepee, then a wigwam. My shrink: That's simple. You're two tense.

The Myth of Antaeus Is No Myth

keep in touch with our roots and the

Earth's bounty, we will be strong. If we

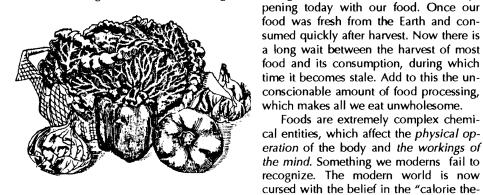
lose our close contact with the Earth, our

strength will vanish. That is what is hap-

Foods are extremely complex chemi-

There is a lesson in this. As long as we

Antaeus, the man, got into a fight with the god, Hercules. Yet the god could not destroy the man. Every time Hercules knocked Antaeus to the ground, he recovered his strength and resumed the fight.



Exasperated, the immortal Hercules asked the other gods how he could conquer the mortal Antaeus. The gods told him that when Antaeus was thrown to the ground, he returned to his Mother, the Earth. From the Earth the man regained his strength and resumed the fight.

Hercules finally won by holding Antaeus aloft away from the Earth, causing him to be so weakened he was easily strangled.

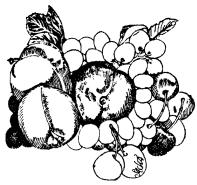
any diet in the industrial world. Tastes are so strong that it takes the force of religion to guide people to avoid improper food. There are the words in the Bible, as well as other holy books, warning about stale food-food too long separated from the Earth.

ory" that simplistically views food as

"fuel." It is no surprise that the Staple American Diet has the poorest quality of

These Biblical passages are ignored

by the clergy. Our preachers and priests follow the Gnostic Heresy which teaches "only the spiritual is important." Gnostics believe that Salvation is attainable by bypassing the material world and concentrating on the divine world. Thumping their Bibles present-day clergymen quote all sorts of verses about how we should behave, but say nothing about what food we eat, what food is fit to eat and how



modern food has deteriorated and departed from the ancient rules concerning food. We are guided by heretics. No wonder the country is in a mess and the lesson of Antaeus is forgotten.

CERES

Minority Tots in Playland

The local McDonald's playland, where I take my toddler to play on the slides and whatnot, was more crowded than usual a few days ago. A gaggle of white mothers at one end, all of them talking to one another and watching their white kids. At the other end, staying to herself, was a white mother with two half-black children. Their color was light café-au-lait with very loose dark curls. You could tell the white woman was their mother, because of a faint similarity in the facial features in spite of the coarser admixture. She was a pleasant-looking light brunette with a nice figure who was painstakingly coaching her two mulatto offspring on how to behave (take turns, don't climb the netting, don't run over the smaller kids). They were well-behaved and listened to their mother. I wanted to ask her why she couldn't have found herself a white husband, but refrained from such a rude query.

Enter a black mother with three big black kids, who immediately took over the playground with their noisy, rough shenanigans, pushing the white toddlers aside so they could climb up and down faster, stepping on feet, yelling, screaming at others to "hurry up," going up the slide the wrong way and generally hogging and spoiling things for everyone else. The other mothers, including the miscegenating one, soon filed out en masse over the protests of their small children, with fakecheery declarations that it was time to "eat lunch." The blacks seemed oblivious to this obvious decampment. I wanted to ask the Negro-loving mom whether her black in-laws' children were like that, but of course refrained from this rude query as well.

The Negro invasion and takeover of fast-foot playlands is not unknown to white mothers, who rarely actually say anything about it, but quietly catch one

another's eyes and leave within a polite period of time following the entry of the black kids. Swimming pools are a good place to observe this racial retreat. The minute a howling, musky band of Hottentots jumps in the pool, white families start picking up their things, call their kids and prepare to leave. The remaining white families start clustering in a corner to give the dark ones plenty of space for their capers. It's not even race, for most people. It's just how they act. White families simply want to avoid the racket, roughness and disorderliness which is exponentially worse than the normal antics of their own offspring.

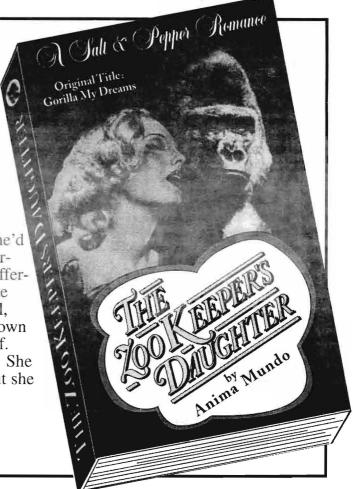
How much longer can they keep running away before the entire country becomes one big unruly playland? How much longer before there's nowhere left to go?

Lady Subscriber

A Salt & Pepper Romance of Passion Uncaged!

Bombo was the strong, silent type. His powerful chest and arms impressed everyone who saw him — but few people realized how shy he really was. Sheena was the daughter of a zookeeper and had practically grown up in the primate house. She'd even dated a couple of chimpanzees — but a silverback gorilla? Now that was something entirely different! Once Sheena became a zookeeper herself, she thought more and more about Bombo and how tall, dark and handsome he was now that he was all grown up. As for Bombo, he kept his thoughts to himself. Sheena didn't dare ask him how he felt about her. She wasn't sure if she was the girl of his dreams — but she knew he was the gorilla of hers!

She brought out the animal in him . . . and vice versa!



Country-Hopping Around the Baltic Sea

During the pre-Christian era there was no Lithuanian or Latvian nation, only a variety of Baltics tribes. After the conquest of the Teutonic Knights, the northern tribes began to coalesce into what would become the Latvian nation while the unsubdued tribes to the south united to form Lithuania. The Lithuanians are the

closest Baltic people to the Latvians linguistically, ethnically and geographically, yet culturally they are surprisingly distant. While the Latvians, under German hegemony became Protestant, Hanseatic and maritime, the Lithuabecame Grand Duchy, later part of the Polish Union and remained Catholic and continental in orientation. Because of their religion and imperial history Lithuanians tend to be even more conservative than their brother Balts.

To the north, many Estonians already consider themselves honorary Scandinavians because of their propinguity to

Finland. Both Russians and Latvians complain about the aloof condescension of the Estonians. Tallinn, the capital, is destined to become a major tourist attraction. The city is cleaner and more orderly than Riga. It has a fairy-tale "old town," the largest in Northern Europe and a pleasant beach for the few warm days. Prices are rising but still low by Scandinavian standards.

Two hours north by ferry is Helsinki. Although Tallinn is Western by Russian standards, there is still a stark contrast between life in the two Finno-Ugrian capitals. Everything is up-to-date in Finland. The people are relaxed and polite, but prices are high. Despite a better diet, medical care and living standards, the Finns are not as good-looking as their Estonian cousins. Prosperity has not been an unmitigated blessing for Finland. The city folk look a bit anemic in comparison to their poorer relatives to the south, who

are still robust. One can also see an unfavorable contrast between the rugged Finns of the pre-war and war years pictured in history books and their rather pale contemporaries.

A century ago the eastern Baltic was ruled from St. Petersburg, which is still a grand city though a little down at the

Tallinn, Estonia, 1989

heels. The former Russian capital is brimful of palaces, churches, academies and government buildings. The Hermitage is magnificent: endless expanses of marble, gold leaf, crystal, parquet, not to mention paintings, sculptures, tapestries and murals. As in Riga, most of the beautiful old residences in the center city, solid on the outside, are divided into crumbling little communal apartments inside.

St. Petersburg was cleaner, more prosperous and orderly than I had expected. Of course this is Russia at its most European. One thought that occurred to me was that Russian Russians might be better behaved then Latvian Russians. Many of the latter are alienated from Latvian society or at best have ambivalent feelings about that society. Thus they are more likely to engage in antisocial behavior, anything from littering to pornography to murder. Some would argue that Baltic Russians are more civil and industrious

than metropolitan Russians, though it has been my experience that minority status rarely benefits a peoples' morality. Russian Latvians have not been made better by living in Latvia nor has Latvia been made better by having them.

At the time of the Soviet breakup 25 million Russians were living outside the

Russian Republic. Since then over one million have moved back to the motherland and another four million are expected to do so. ingathering, however, will only slightly mitigate the demographic disaster now descending upon Moscovy. Life expectancy birthrates are in a free-fall while death rates, infant mortality and suicides are soaring. In the spring of 1994 the Itar-Tass news agency reported that if present trends continue the Russian population would drop by half over the next 50 years!

Stockholm, Venice of the North,

was the last stop on my Baltic tour. With its litter, graffiti and mixed-race crowds, central Stockholm has the look of an American city. The Swedish capital is now 20% non-European. In the country as a whole, 20% of the schoolchildren are foreign born or have foreign-born parents. A couple of more generations and the Nordic heartland will be changed forever. Some Swedes take comfort in the thought that Stockholm is not Sweden. They forget that Third World immigrants have penetrated all Swedish communities to some extent. The government is making an effort to disperse them even more, fearing that large concentrations of nonwhites fuel racism and retard integration.

Like Helsinki, Stockholm is an expensive town, but there is a wealth of historical and cultural attractions, plus topless teenaged sunbathers at the city beaches, to divert the visitor from costly pursuits.

240

Football Vulgarama

Shortly before Christmas, the Texas 5A state championship football game was played in San Antonio. It featured the city's Theodore Roosevelt High Schoolonce all-white, but since the era of forced open housing and forced busing, heavily black and Hispanic-against a Dallas area team that was mostly white. After the Africans had won the game, they indulged in a vulgar exhibition of boorishness which closely paralleled that of their older racial cousins in the pro ranks. Refusing to shake hands with the white players upon completion of the game, the Afros proceeded to taunt them and eventually got so jived up that they tore down the rival school's banner, prominently displayed near the visitors' cheering section. When asked about the highly touted (white) quarterback on the Dallas team, most of the Roosevelt players' quotes could not be published due to obscenities. The most erudite and gracious remarks of those that managed to make the sports' section went something like this: "He din't show me nothin' we ain't seen befo', man. He ovuh-rated."

San Antonio's violently Afrocentric media have moved heaven and earth to downplay the public reaction to this televised study in poor sportsmanship ("Just boyish high spirits-after all, it was the biggest game of the year!"). But the locals refuse to let the vulgarama die. Every day brings a rash of outraged letters to the editor of the daily fishwrap, the Express-News. They revealed what I thought most people in this city had become inured to-true embarrassment at the unspeakable behavior of black "youths." I've even heard a few people voice the unthinkable-that when the school was allwhite, nothing like this ever happened.

Nothing summed up the situation better than what was muttered by an acquaintance: "Why is it that the better they're treated by whites, the more uncivilized their behavior towards whites?"

Bathetic Case of Joe Gilliam

Joe Gilliam was the first black quarterback to start a regular season game in the NFL. A lowly 11th-round pick in 1972 by the Pittsburgh Steelers, he became the first Negro to quarterback a professional football team in a regular season game the Steelers' first game of the 1974 season against the Baltimore Colts. He accom-

The Sports Desk

plished this Negro first because NFL players were striking for improved working conditions. The Steelers' white quarterback, Terry Bradshaw, refused to cross the picket line. But Gilliam had no qualms about breaking ranks with his teammates. Playing against out-of-shape wanabees, the black quarterback had a 4-1-1 record before the real players ended their strike. Gilliam sat on the sidelines the rest of the 1974 season and the entire 1975 season, while Bradshaw led the team to two straight Super Bowl wins.

When he was waived by the Steelers before the start of the 1976 season, Gilliam screamed racism. That he was addicted to heroin must have played a part in the decision to get rid of him. He was hated by black and white players alike for his scab activities. Gilliam was picked up by the New Orleans Saints in 1976, but lasted only a short time before he was kicked off the team for heroin use. In the late 1970s, he hocked the two Super Bowl rings Bradshaw had won for him to buy heroin. An ABC report on this subject resulted in white businessmen buying the rings and giving them to Gilliam's parents for safekeeping.

Where is Gilliam today? HIV-positive, he lives on the streets and in homeless shelters in Nashville. Over the years he has had a string of arrests, on charges ranging from possessing drugs and weapons to a 1991 armed robbery of a Louisiana restaurant. He also has had repeated trips to drug rehabilitation centers. "With the exception of crack," he claims to no longer use drugs.

Talking about Negro quarterbacks, we should not forget Doug Williams, the first Negro to quarterback a Super Bowl team. After the injury of the Washington Redskins' quarterback, Phil Simms, who led the team to the Super Bowl, Williams was used for the big game. Williams, who filed for bankruptcy a couple of years after his Bowl appearance, was subsequently arrested twice for armed robbery and imprisoned.

EDWARD KERLING

Alexander the Great

I usually couldn't care less about heavyweight boxing, unless, that is, a white boxer is pitted against a black. Such was the case on November 28.

The white pugilist was Alex Zolkin, a 6-foot Russian now residing in Westerville (OH). A former Soviet amateur champ,

Zolkin compiled a 165 to 15 record as a nonprofessional. His pro record before this fight was 23 to 2. He lost a controversial decision to Tony Tubbs. Mike "the Bounty" Hunter beat the Moscow native in a split decision. A costly penalty for a low blow levied against the Russian was the difference in that contest. Zolkin beat 'em both in rematches. Alexander "The Great" Zolkin is ranked "#6 by the WBC and #9 by WBA. He won 15 of his 25 fights by knockouts. The black boxer was Anthony Willis: 6-foot, 218 pounds, 14 to 3, 10 KOs.

Zolkin caught the Negro with a powerful right to the jaw in the sixth round, snapping his head sharply to the right and knocking him to the canvas. After Willis just made it to his feet in time, the match went the full 10 rounds. The Russian was the winner by unanimous decision. The natural advantages enjoyed by the Negro boxer: thicker skull, less-angled face, more rubbery skin, proportionately longer arms, were overcome in this case by Zolkin's height and superior reach, by his greater experience and by his greater boxing skills.

Zolkin should get a title shot prettysoon. I would feel better about his chances if he fought three or four tough opponents before he boxed for the heavyweight championship. Tyson's will be a touch cranium to crack, especially if his handlers take the manic-depressive black off his lithium a few weeks prior to the opening bell.

Alex Zolkin is the best bet to go from Great White Hope to Great White Champion, except perhaps for the German Schultz, who was cheated out of a victory by Foreman. Movie star John Wayne's grand-nephew, Tommy "the Duke" Morrison, who did defeat Foreman, has faded a little after a couple of losses.

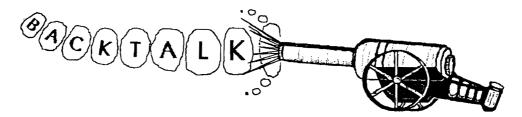
I have always savored white-overblack sports victories like Zolkin's over Willis.

420

Ponderable Quote

Thanks to my Chicano colleagues, I learned to perceive California as an extension of Mexico, and the city of Los Angeles as the northernmost barrio of Mexico City.

Guillermo Gomez-Pena, Chicago activist



Previous Encounter

In your comments about Elie Wiesel nosing out Bryan Urquhart for the Nobel Peace Prize, you might have mentioned the Brit's clever putdown of Yitzhak Shamir, when the Jewish terrorist was Israel's Foreign Minister. In the course of Urquhart's first meeting with Shamir, the latter told him that he had never had any previous dealings with a UN official. "Oh, but you have, Foreign Minister," Urquhart replied, "You dealt with Count Bernadotte, did you not?" (See Dangerous Liaison by Andrew and Leslie Cockburn, Harper/Collins, 1991).

913

Black Feuding

The anti-Southernism that N.B. Forrest talks about in June's "Backtalk" reminded me of a saying which had some currency in my adolescent years: "In the south, they don't care how close a Negro gets physically, so long as he doesn't rise too high socially. In the North, they don't care how high a Negro rises socially, so long as he doesn't get too close physically." Having spent my formative years in both Pennsylvania and Virginia, I could see it happening before my eyes. The Southerner was used to Negroes and the mere sight of one would not be enough to cause panic. However, blacks rising to positions of power were considered a profound threat. The Northerner, more likely to live in an allwhite ethnic environment and not being used to Negroes, would agonize every time a "For Sale" went up in his neighborhood. In those days, however, Northern Negroes didn't exist in large enough numbers to create a sociopolitical threat. Now that black mayors are elected with clocklike regularity, the North may be "catching up" with the South.

When Colin Powell was in the limelight every minute, the media occasionally remarked on the conflict between our homegrown Negroes and the more recent arrivals from the West Indies. Apparently this intraracial feuding has been going on for a long time. While reading *The Cult of Equality*, a book by Stuart Omer Landry, I learned that Harlem youths called the newcomers "monkey-chasers" and threw stones at them. The white tropical suits of the Caribbean blacks made them easy targets. A popular ditty of the era:

When a monkey-chaser dies, Don't need no undertaker, Just throw him in de Harlem River. He'll float back to Jamaica.

J.H.

Correction, Please

I am concerned about the article in the March issue: "Watch Out for the ASD." It is highly erroneous and I would like to see a correction. In the first place, Americans for Self-Determination is not a black group headed by Robert Brock. I, Jeffrey Anderson, head it and I am white, along with most of my associates, although some are people of color. I know Robert Brock and have sent him my literature, but to date he has not endorsed our organization's separatist agenda. Secondly, anti-Semitism and protests at the Holocaust Museum are not a formal part of ASD activity. Our only concern is promoting a just and peaceful separatist plan that can save America from destruction. We believe the dialogue must be multiracial to work. The ASD is very pro-white because it offers the only viable separatist plan. Instau-

rationists who want to get involved with our group may write Americans for Self-Determination, P.O. Box 34605, Washington, DC 20043. In his distorted comments Zip 800 used the phrase, "if I am not mistaken." Yes, Zip 800, you are.

200

Mixed-Up Women Mix Up Races

One waits and waits for the monthly edition of Instauration. My wife says the magazine is my race-conscious fix. When it arrives, I invariably turn into a picky literary critic, assessing whether this particular issue is better or worse than the norm, or better or worse than last month. I have my favorite writers, N.B. Forrest being one of them. Others, even those with whom I sometimes disagree, come up with insights that are often best appreciated months after the fact. A troubling sign of the times is the increasing number of white women tending mixed-breed babies in shopping malls. Once upon a time such miscegenation only appeared on rare occasions. Later on, it began showing up more regularly only where the (white) mothers appeared to be mentally deficient. What other explanation, after all, could account for such a cross-racial alliance? But now it seems the trend is both accelerating and extending to the world of presumably normal women, who display no signs of mental disequilibrium.

Quite apart from the racial horror that Instaurationists recognize is implied by mixing white with nonwhite genes, when will these women realize how thoroughly they ruin their own lives when they tie their future to racial opposites? How dim are the statistical likelihoods of success of any such alliances? I once met an attractive woman who hailed from my own high school, located 200 miles away and many years in the misted past. She proudly announced her racial preference for men of color. Her first cross-racial liaison was with a dark stud from West Philadelphia. Her next Lothario hailed from Africa itself. Stunned, I chose not to reveal, as best I could, my true feelings on the subject, asking instead about the quality of her earlier background and life experiences in the world we shared Way Back When. The girl told me of an embittered childhood involving a loveless upbringing for which she wished to get even by punishing her parents with the one thing they hold most dear. The Grant Wood image of straitlaced Protestantism was unable to provide the emotional experiences that this woman concluded were her due. For this, she chose to bring into the world a freakish neither/nor of a child whose bill of complaint was directed against her own parents. I concluded that the mental rot in her mind must be so complete that any discussion about the racial Hatfields taking up with the racial McCoys would be far beyond her.

IVAN HILD

No Victors in These Wars

Instauration is an admirable publication with many fine pieces by talented writers who obviously have a profound grasp of the deteriorating situation that currently afflicts the Majority. It is this ideological and philosophical framework which is slowly developing that will serve as a foundation for what lies ahead—a future that will be anything but pleasant.

The fundamental reason why progress on our side has been so slow (advancing on square wheels) has much to do with WWII. Most of the lunacy today can be directly traced to Jewish power and influence, which was already substantial before and during the war, and became more consolidated than ever following Germany's defeat. The problem is that this last great war(?) is an albatross around the Majority's neck. Millions of whites participated in this bloody effort to "smash" Hitler and "make the world safe for democracy." We know that propaganda played a huge role in all this and that plutocrats called the shots. The great unwashed masses now sense the growing number of predators around the periphery and are beginning to raise their heads anxiously trying to look for a shepherd to guide them. We tell them that things have gone terribly wrong and history has taken a dangerous turn not at all in the Majority's best interests. We are in effect suggesting that WWII was fought for incorrect purposes—that all those Americans should not have gone to Europe and that their interests would have been better served if they had remained isolationists.

A large section of Majority members, civilians and veterans alike, still firmly believe that they did the "right thing." It takes a lot of convincing before people can understand that the same forces that were tearing Germany apart after WWI (and led directly to the rise of Hitler) are tearing America apart today.

What would happen if an "anti-Semitic" political party came to power in Russia? The system would in no time demand that the American Majority place its head squarely on the chopping block for the Chosenites. We would be inundated with a torrent of propaganda that would dwarf that of the WWII era. My bet is that a sizable chunk of the Majority would again start to feel sorry for the Jews.

The sooner we move away from the postwar era (the "we won" hoopla), the better. No sane American could believe that the outcome of the war was good when viewed in the context of what is happening now. Curiously enough, it seems that the enemy, in true predator fashion, senses the arrival of this next phase better than we do. Liberals may start calling for an end to immigration. Jews may quietly shut down their Holocaust propaganda apparatus. The media may begin to portray whites in a more favorable light.—everything will be on the table as the name of the game is to hang on to political power at any cost. Even minorities may get the message to shut up and keep a low profile. They won't though, and events will invariably reach crisis proportions.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Individual vs. Group Sacrifice

I have been reading Instauration for about a year and it has given me much food for thought. Although whites in the U.S. are accused of racism at every turn, their attitudes would more accurately be labeled as various combinations of resentment, fear and protectionism. My racism has evolved into racialism over the years, but I believe that only dynamic, active forms of white racism will be able to oppose minority racism. History repeatedly proves that an ideology can only be overcome by another ideology, one that is more dogmatic or militant than the first. Since few conflicts have been won on defense, America's whites will not attain any degree of self-determination until they develop an aggressive, racist mind-set. Unfortunately this will not happen on any substantial scale until our present situation has gotten much worse. I have seen a fair amount of discussion amongst the readers of Instauration in regards to the intelligence of whites vs. blacks, men vs. women, Nordics vs. other Caucasians, and whites vs. Jews or Orientals.

Willingness to sacrifice for the group is indisputably an organizational strength, but it can also be considered a liability. It has probably been a major contributing factor to the paralysis that so often plagues the white man when the fruits of his sacrifice—his society or culture—are threatened. If a propensity to

sacrifice one's personal desires for the good of the group is part of the Aryan psyche, this may well account for much of the hesitation the white man has shown to alter his course, disturb the status quo or even act in his own best interests at this and other critical times throughout history. Change, which should be exercised with caution, engenders social stability. It also seems to foster or be closely related to procrastination and even suicidal hesitation. Although those of us whose eyes have been opened are frustrated by our race's inability to act, we need to remember that revolutions are always the culmination of many years, even centuries, of injustice, oppression, resentment and misery. As our people become increasingly frustrated by and alienated from the multiracial state in which they find themselves, their willingness to sacrifice for this monstrosity will continue to decline and a sense of community probably will not be reawakened until "ethnoareas"—likely precursors of ethnostates—have evolved in North America. As the various racial groups in this country grow stronger, become more aggressive and exert their will to power, the strain of holding them together will weaken Big Brother's grip on all of us. Then our moment will arrive. Let us hope we seize it with all the strength we have so carefully hoarded and nurtured. Of course our task is daunting considering the stranglehold the Chosen have on our means of education, communication and our people's minds. Nothing worth having has ever come easily. Suppression makes the racialist/nationalist flame burn even hotter. The onus is on us, who have a concept of the bigger picture, to keep our destination—the creation of an entity for which our people will once again be willing to sacrifice—ever before us.

DAN EMCH

Hail Forrest!

N.B. Forrest in "Simpson Case Musings" (Jan. 1996) wields the wickedest pen in the West—or South, in view of his name. He displays a sarcastic wit of the first degree, with both a superb sense of timing and a rich vocabulary of hilarity and scorn. He alone would be worth the subscription to Instauration. Forrest teaches us what every Jew knows: You must first ridicule your enemy before you go about trying to destroy him.

021

Overload

V.S. Stinger used his entire Waspishly Yours column (June 1996) to reply to my January Backtalk suggestion that he cut down on alliteration. I'm flattered that he took my comment seriously enough to answer it so extensively. However, to devote that much space to a mere suggestion is, in my opinion, overkill. It was just a comment about style and not an attack. I agree with Stinger about liberal media bias, egalitarianism and the rot of popular culture. But to me alliterative writing sometimes sacrifices content for style. Also, it is often written to amuse. While Stinger is very clever in this regard, I still think that what he says is more important than how he says it.

In the same issue was the editor's "In Defense of Nordicism," the most lucid and succinct explanation of his thinking that I have seen. I thoroughly enjoyed it and have two points to make. First, my only major difference with the editor is his opinion that blacks can remain a part of white society as a Helot class. This is contrary to the ideal of an ethnostate. Besides being unfair to blacks, miscegenation would be inevitable. For proof look at India where racial separation even had the backing of religion. On the other hand, the editor's opinion that "we have to advance beyond democracy and establish the rule of the wise" is exactly what I believe. We need an aristocracy in the literal sense of that word.

625