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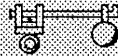
VOL. 23, NO. 8

JULY 1998



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The Safety Valve



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

□ Jews have written books about their complete domination of Hollywood. As Marlon Brando found out when talking to Larry King, if a Gentile says the same thing, it's "hate speech."

115

□ A common, unpleasant characteristic of Stalin and Pol Pot was their seething hatred of those they viewed as their betters, the intellectual and financial winners in their societies. When a young man, Pot had been sent to France to study electronics on a government scholarship. He failed his exams, lost his scholarship and returned home. I would bet that at this point his envy of those who succeeded and his rage at the teachers who "failed" him started the fire in his soul that led to his later excesses. His exposure to communism gave him a vehicle to vent his hatred for those he saw as his betters. His desire for vengeance against those who "wronged" him was an all-consuming goal for the rest of his life.

899

□ In *The Overspent American* by Juliet B. Schor, the author cites an unidentified mother explaining why her children go to private schools. "Our concern with the public schools is really the safety issue. I have blond-haired, blue-eyed children who are not very physical and not very aggressive, and I worry about racial interactions on playgrounds."

076

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

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

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

Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

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

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□ At a White House press conference Sam Donaldson asked Clinton if in principle presidents should obey the law. Sam remarked the following Sunday on *This Week* that Clinton would not even agree to that proposition! In a statement Freud might have had fun with, Clinton's reply was that he was the last person who should comment on that. Many would agree!

606

□ Remember the fuss over a few million dollars for the Contras? How times have changed. Where Clinton's Indonesian pals are concerned, what's a mere billion bucks between friends?

022

□ On May 11, Larry King interviewed former Senator (and former presidential candidate) Gary Hart, who was predictably compassionate about Clinton's sex problems. Hart envied the President for doing better than Hart had in similar situations. Turning to foreign affairs Hart said that Israel can't expect to keep getting generous U.S. aid forever. King and the other panelists, Wolf Blitzer and Robert Woodward, looked off into the distance and said nothing.

118

□ Rap seems like a form of torture any normal human being would pay to avoid. The popularity of these "artists" poses the disquieting question of what is wrong with their audience.

537

□ The only revenge of the powerless is nasty gossip and well-based rumors.

785

□ The professors at Swarthmore College maintain that "everyone knows" the Holocaust happened. Is that why we go to college—to reaffirm what we already know?

475

□ The N.Y. Times front page (May 1, 1998) stated: "U.S. set to back \$1-billion outlay to aid Indonesia [although] Treasury officials acknowledged that Indonesia has failed to meet some of the most important conditions imposed by the International Monetary Fund. Suharto's family and friends continuing to fight effort to break [their] monopolies." Times, page 9: "IMF to resume aid just as human rights abuses increase [in Indone-

sia]." Times, page 18: "Hubbell performed little or no work. . . [for] the \$100,000 from a company controlled by the Riady family of Indonesia." Clinton's deep-pocketed pals, the Lippo Group, are also Indonesians.

822

□ Have you noted how more and more film and television roles showing people in authority are played by blacks?

910

□ The Parisian pictures I smuggled into the U.S. some years ago were really hot stuff back then. Now they wouldn't be daring enough for *Cosmopolitan's* cover. Movies have also changed radically. Attention used to be paid to character and plot. Now films are just special-effects competitions. The people who dream up the craziest crash, splatter the most blood or concoct the most repulsive bug from outer space are the new kings of Tinseltown.

530

□ I appreciate Instauration's interest in and respect for civilization.

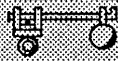
200

□ Far too many whites continue to live in a world confused by the tolerances and motives of their black co-workers. The white race forgets it is no longer dealing with pliant blacks willing to submit to petty insults. Militant, litigious and willing to make trouble at the drop of a word, blacks are ready to bleed whites

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The Safety Valve



white in any way possible. We are in a racial war to the end, no quarter asked. Which does not mean that I go around insulting blacks. Many of them think I am sympathetic to their cause. That's the way it has to be for a guy who works in the bureaucracy. When the day of reckoning comes, I'll join the struggle for white rights. But not when the battle is over handing out "Coon-Ass" certificates to stupid black typists.

220

□ We have been getting our noses rubbed in it more than usual lately. What smells worse are depictions of beautiful white women fawning over ugly, oafish blacks. I had always considered English supermodel Elizabeth Hurley as classy, until I saw her play opposite rapper Ice Cube in the 1996 flick, *Dangerous Ground*. Her role: a crack-addicted stripper passed from one South African buck to another.

199

□ The film, *Gattaca*, is set in the fairly near future when society is divided into two groups: "Invalids," conceived normally, with all the ills that flesh is heir to, and "Valids," genetically engineered for perfection. At birth the parents of Alex, the protagonist, are warned that he has a host of defects condemning him to an inferior existence. So later they have a "perfect" test tube son. Predictably, Alex proves to be the better and stronger of the two. The plot of the film concerns his ultimately successful attempt to "pass" as a "Valid" through various tricks. Police hunting him have his picture, but that does not seem to register even though the cops frequently meet him. Interesting touch: one of the doctors touting the superiority of genetic engineering is black. As is so often the case nowadays, the plot makes no sense, although the message is clear. Eugenics is bad!

401

□ In *Fly West* author Ivan Southall writes that Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin made the defeat of the U-boat as the first priority of the Allies in WWII.

U-boat commanders and their crews were depicted in Allied propaganda as evil-smiling men indelibly stained with the blood of the innocent, whereas the crews of British and American submarines were portrayed as clean-limbed, clean-living heroes. It was simply a matter of terminology. If you called a ship that moved under

the sea a submarine, it was acceptable in polite society. If you called it a U-boat it came straight out of Hell with devils at the periscope.

119

□ Good riddance to the pompous William Ginsburg, who had his 15 weeks of fame. Let's hope he doesn't write a book.

327

□ Netanyahu says that the clash between him and Clinton is just a "family quarrel." Israel is not part of MY family, nor of 75% of Americans in a recent CNN poll, who preferred neutrality in the Jew-Arab fight.

611

□ An inner-city Seattle high school discovered that if you give students the answers to quiz questions first, they do a lot better. Self-esteem soars!

603

□ I have never been very impressed by "Jewish intelligence." I think it is largely mythical. There have always been plenty of stupid Jews.

785

□ When Dick Gephart and Jesse Jackson fan the fires of class enmity with their "soak the rich" programs, they are running around in a powder factory with lighted torches. Envy and hate of those who are more successful is a natural phenomenon. It takes surprisingly little rhetoric to ignite the blaze of class warfare. It would behoove us to constrain ourselves and count our individual blessings rather than allow ourselves to be consumed by the green-eyed monster.

509

□ While reading British philosopher Bryan Magee's *Confessions of a Philosopher*, my eyes lit upon this mind-popping statement:

Of the religions I studied, the one I found least worthy of intellectual respect was Judaism. I have no desire to offend any of my readers, but the truth is that while reading foundational Jewish texts I often found myself thinking: "How can anyone possibly believe this?"

□ A poll was taken last Mother's Day among a cross-section of Americans to determine which first lady of the U.S. the respondent would have preferred as a mother. The overwhelming choice was

Barbara Bush. Last place was Hillary Clinton. Obviously most Americans would rather have a kindly mother than a village as a parent.

203

□ My state will have an affirmative action referendum soon. What whites will lose from it is characterized as trivial. What nonwhites gain is vital. How can both be true?

983

□ When African immigrants were discovered infecting Swedish women, the doctor who blew the whistle and the Health Minister who recommended condoms as the solution lost their jobs for "gross insensitivity." The far bigger question here is what happened to the men who willingly exposed their women and children to such predators?

Swedish subscriber

□ Bums, derelicts, Negroes on dope, deranged winos and every other sort of recalcitrant can be found wandering the streets at all hours of the day and night. In residential districts, porch potatoes stare at passing cars. Many buildings are defaced with horrible gangland graffiti. The roads are in need of repair, no doubt an excuse for more and more taxes, graft, vote-buying and corruption. Pawn shops, liquor stores and auto repair joints litter the landscape. Taxis are only slightly better than those in Mexico.

775

□ We are seeing terricide committed before our very eyes by the brown-skinned peoples of the world. Last year a Maine-sized piece of the Indonesian rain forest went up in flames. I write this at high-noon in Austin (TX) in May and it is no cheerful, warm, sunny spring day. Instead it is no brighter than dusk with chokingly unbreatheable air from the wafting smoke of 1,000 sq. mi. of Mexican and Guatemalan rain forest set ablaze thanks to short, squatly brown descendants of Maya Indians and their slash-and-burn agricultural habits. Visibility is less than one mile. If they don't drown us with their northward-marching brown bodies, they'll suffocate us with their cookfires. We suffocate and drown in their effluvium while they breed, breed and breed. Rain forests of the world will be a thing of the past in ten years in order to assure beans and tortillas for ten billion *abuelas*. *Verdistas*, are you listening?

787

Wolfman!

Deep in the gloomy Görlitz Forest, near a Polish town once called Rastenburg, lie the mouldering ruins of a complex of concrete bunkers. It's a lonely place. Especially at night, when branches cross the face of a full moon, it seems haunted by the spirit of the man who had this fortress built as the headquarters for his assault on Russia. When the surrounding forest shivers to that sound of dreams turning into nightmare—the desolate howling of wolves—it is easy to imagine these tunnels patrolled by the ghost of a familiar figure with a little mustache stuck on a dead-white face.

Much has been said and written about the demonic side of Adolf Hitler's nature, but little of its totemic aspect. Many ancient peoples believed that identifying a tribe with some wild creature would enable its members to share in the creature's strength, cunning and ferocity. Totemic symbolism still survives among sports teams and national emblems like the British lion and the American eagle. But no other leader of modern times has personally espoused a totem animal as Adolf Hitler did.

Whether this was due to some influence in his childhood or to the occult teachings associated with his early guru, Dietrich Eckart, Hitler appears to have been obsessed in his adult life with wolf images. It was as though his psyche had literally introjected all the characteristics of that animal. While it cannot be said that he actually suffered from lycanthropy, the belief that one actually is a wolf or some other subhuman animal, Hitler's malevolence towards his enemies does suggest a subconscious identification with a beast he may have thought of (quite wrongly) as being both ruthless and solitary. On social occasions during the early 1920s, where he was quite ill-at-ease, he often had himself introduced as "Herr Wolf." His given name is a contraction of Adelwolf, "noble wolf." His longest-serving personal secretary was Frau Johanna Wolf. He called his forward HQ for the invasion of France *Wolfsschlucht*, (Wolf's Throat) and the Rastenburg HQ *Wolfsschanze*, (Wolf's Lair), while to his Ukrainian HQ near Vinnitsa he gave the most appropriate name of Were-

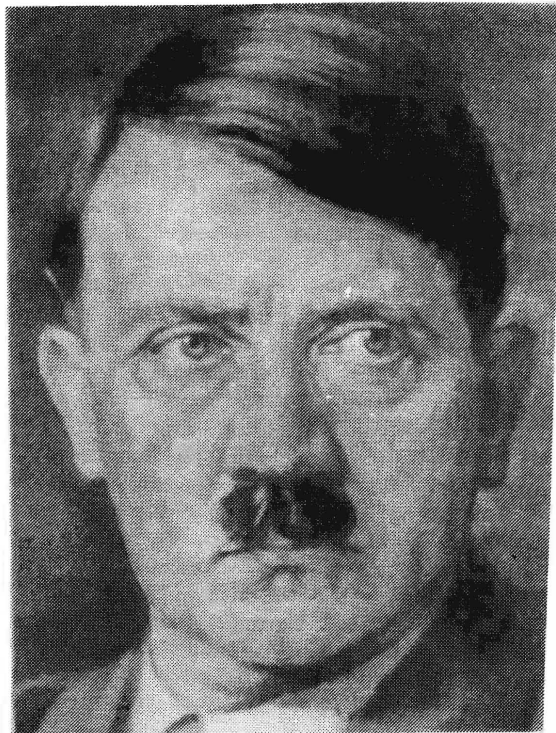
wolf! (Dr. Gottfried Wagner, great-grandson of the composer, tells of how his family often socialized with Der Führer, then known to them as "Uncle Wolfie.")

Hitler himself was very much a lone wolf. He often told his closest associates, "You'll never know what I'm thinking." Even when he was holding forth until 2 o'clock in the morning with oft-repeated reminiscences, as he regularly did while stuffing himself with cream cakes, he never gave anything away. People who saw him sentimentalizing over pigtailed little girls or his Alsatian pup, Wolfie, would not have recognized the face that looked so avidly on the photos of SS atrocities he ordered rushed to him from the East, or the film he had Goebbels make of the failed bomb-plotters writhing on meat hooks.

Such dissimulation was essential to a man who had so much to hide. But Adolf's native secrecy may have been reinforced by his contact with the Thule Society, an occult circle nursing ancient ideas of Aryan supremacy. We know that Eckart taught him how to behave socially, and to eschew tavern-brawling as inappropriate for a rising young politico. Did someone in that circle also teach him some black-magic technique for strengthening his will and projecting his personality by identifying himself with the power of a totem animal? Be that as it may, we know that Hitler could cast an extraordinary spell when he needed to do so. Time after time he bent to his own way of

thinking a conference of generals who only afterwards would realize that their objections were still valid.

The high brass objected to every territorial step he took and were forever counseling caution. But in the early days Hitler always seemed to be right! In the Rhineland, Austria, Czechoslovakia, he got away with it. Even later—in Greece—and the lightning grab of Yugoslavia from under Stalin's nose—his famous "intuition" seemed to be infallible. (Its first great failure would not come until January 1941, when he assured Mussolini, "If the Americans enter the war, we shall have nothing to fear from them." However impressive his knowledge of the Old World, Hitler knew nothing of the New. Despite being warned many



times against waging “a war on two fronts,” Hitler, who dismissed America as a “mongrel nation,” never grasped the enormous potential of either the United States or the Soviet Union.)

It was the string of early successes which wore down the resistance of his generals. In the nationwide euphoria after the seemingly miraculous conquest of Western Europe, how could almost any German resist the conviction that here was indeed a man destined to reverse the humiliations of Versailles and lead his people to new heights? Hadn't he—in only six years!—lifted them from their knees, up from the misery of the Great Depression and the political confusion of the Communist-tinged Weimar Republic, to make Germany the greatest power in Europe? Though many were unhappy with his persecution of the Jews, Hitler saw to it that their unhappiness was reinforced by an element of vengeance. His propaganda laid all blame for the harshly punitive terms of the 1919 Versailles Peace Agreement on “international financiers,” particularly Jewish ones.

Nazi propaganda convinced most Germans that wicked Jewish financiers were behind all of their economic woes. That impression was reinforced by World Jewry's declaration of war against Hitler in 1933 and by the boycott of German exports led by New York's Rabbi Stephen Wise and pioneer Zionist Chaim Weizmann. Given the crafty exploitation of all this by Joseph Goebbels, rising anti-Semitism in the 1930s is at least understandable. Many Germans could remember how harsh the terms of Versailles had been, how great their loss of territory and population, how burdensome the reparations. Hundreds of thousands had died of hunger and disease because the Allied Powers vindictively kept up their naval blockade for months after the end of the war. All of this must be taken into account in judging the generals' acceptance of Hitler's leadership—at least until the invasion of Poland, for until then they had not really known their Wolfman.

His most direct appeal to the general public was through spectacle and speeches, best exemplified in Leni Riefenstahl's extraordinary film, *Triumph of the Will*. But Hitler's popularity in the 1930s also had a more solid basis. A masterly politician, he had set out from the beginning of his rule to woo the common people by introducing paid vacations and a new-style democracy in the workplace. He insisted that business must serve the community, not least by providing sports facilities. His National Labor Service, drafting people from different social strata into public works projects, such as the building of the *Autobahnen* and workers' housing, did much to break down the old imperial class structure. Foreign visitors noticed a new dynamism in the German social order. Even the patrician Max Warburg saw positive aspects to National Socialism, writing to his nephew Jimmy in New York, “It is a pity that this movement, which has so much good in it, is encumbered with so much rubbish, and that its anti-Semitism makes it impossible for us to line up in formation with it.” Everything Hitler did (leaving aside the

Jews) was designed to foster community spirit and the *Ein Volk* unity so necessary to his goal of conquest. And it paid off. While other nations suffered through the Great Depression, the German leader was putting his people to work. To quote Ron Chernow, author of *The Warburgs*: “As Schacht's wizardry revived the economy, unemployment plunged from 6 million to 1.6 million in Hitler's first two years in power—it made the Führer heroic to the masses.” Why shouldn't he have been popular, when it was due to his policies that the health and living standards of German workers in 1939 were far superior to those of the class-ridden British?

On top of all of this, Hitler as a public speaker was truly phenomenal. Better-educated people, particularly members of academe and the Junker aristocracy, often despised him for his Austrian accent, his neglect of classical German, his nondescript personal history. “A marginal painter of postcards, a mere corporal?” Adolf's social “betters” often sneered when he began to speak. Then something remarkable would happen, even to them. As if some mesmeric current had suddenly been switched on, he grabbed his audience at a gut-level and thereafter held them in the palm of his hand.

Apart from this gift of a weirdly tribal oratory, Hitler owed much of his hold on people to keeping his inner wolfishness well-hidden from the world. His open anti-Semitism was the only clue to its existence. If his totemic self peeped through the clumsy verbalisms of *Mein Kampf*, most people dismissed them as fantasy. Even through all the horrors of WWII, he covered the track of the wolf so well that many people still doubt his responsibility for it. As General von Manstein was to testify at Nuremberg, “The Final Solution was a masterpiece of concealment.” But to base a denial of Hitler's guilt on the absence of any signed order specifically linking him to the massacre of Jews, as David Irving does, is foolish. Like Stalin, Hitler took care to cover himself.

Throughout his early and largely bloodless triumphs, Hitler cleverly preserved the image of a relatively civilized man—certainly more civilized than Stalin. His propagandists could argue that Germany had some legitimate claim to the territories acquired prior to the invasion of Poland. Even the invasion of Poland could not be entirely faulted, inasmuch as chunks of Prussia had been given to Poland at Versailles. But it was in that country that Hitler first let the wolf out! He'd kept Himmler's SS and the Gestapo on a short leash until then. In Poland he let them loose. For fear of offending the Bolsheviks holding the other half of that country, he could not yet unleash the massive destruction of Polish Jewry which would follow his invasion of Russia. But he was making a start. And Jews were not the only target here. He wanted the whole head of Poland cut off! Officers, priests, academics, politicians—all who might be capable of leadership were to be annihilated. That was his direct order to Himmler.

It is to be remembered here that this decapitation of a

subject people had a ghastly precedent, for Hitler had seen the Bolsheviks doing just that to rebellious Ukraine. Even down to his concentration camps, Hitler's regime was largely modeled on that of the Bolshevik. Stalin's inhumanity encouraged Hitler's! If the Soviet dictator could get away with having some 7 to 8 million people systematically starved to death in the Ukrainian Holocaust of 1932-33, why should Wolfman blink at a mere million in Poland? Himmler had posed that question at a time when Nazi leaders still toyed with the fantasy of resolving "the Jewish question" by shipping them all off to Madagascar. As quoted in Gerald Fleming's *Hitler and the Final Solution*—a book which documents Adolf's personal involvement in that event—Himmler said in 1940 that "out of inner conviction" he rejected "the physical extermination of a race through Bolshevik methods as un-Germanic and impractical." Convictions? Was Himmler kidding himself or just his "Circle of Friends," those Western industrialists and financiers who were then backing Hitler against the Bolshevik threat?

In any event, the wolf was out, his black-uniformed minions killing and torturing (as no wild animal ever could) throughout that half of Poland which Hitler had secretly agreed with Stalin should be his. And people who had hitherto been making every allowance for Adolf could no longer deny his real nature. For them, it was as if the relatively civilized face of a statesman had hinged down to let the wolf glare out, its swastika-pupilled eyes fixed on the prey, its jaws frothing in delight. His generals were appalled. Regular Army men, accustomed to a soldier's code, were disgusted by what the SS and Gestapo were doing in Poland. They tried their best to have the worst offenders prosecuted.

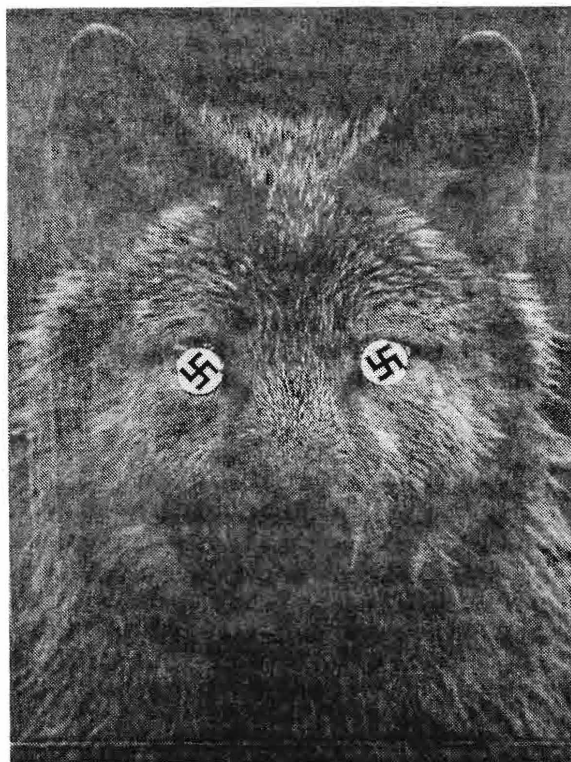
This alone should cast doubt on Daniel J. Goldhagen's claim that German soldiers—and civilians—were all full-bore Nazis. Whatever the atrocities committed in the East, the Wehrmacht as a whole had no use for either the SS or Gestapo. Army regulars despised them, resenting both their arrogance and their cruelty. Wehrmacht units in Paris took great pleasure in arresting Nazi extremists when it was thought that the 1944 bomb plot on Hitler's life at Rastenburg had succeeded.

The efforts of the generals in Poland to bring Himmler's murderers to justice were blocked by Hitler. He issued a decree that SS personnel could only be tried by

their own courts, thus removing them entirely from the jurisdiction of the Wehrmacht. Hitler told his generals in May 1941, a month before Barbarossa, that the war against the Soviet Union was to be a racial and ideological struggle in which all civilized rules must be suspended and no quarter given to the *Untermenschen*. According to Pierre Galante's *Hitler Lives and the Generals Die*, Hitler repeated this genocidal message in March 1942:

I don't want to hear any talk of humanitarianism where the East is concerned. They are all Asiatics. Stalin and the Czars knew how to handle such people, and we must adopt the same methods. . . . That's why I have taken this responsibility out of the hands of the Wehrmacht and entrusted it to certain Party officials who are less fastidious about such matters. . . ."

Hitler was very wrong about the nature of his adversaries. Most Russians were not Asiatic at all. Many were descendants of Scandinavian invaders and those proudly independent Black Sea Scythians who had given the Romans so much trouble. They were tremendously brave, devoted to Mother Russia and often tougher fighters than the German troops. Blinded by his racism, Hitler would not listen, any more than he listened to his generals in the field. That towering will which had earlier brought him triumph over all their reservations was now bringing disaster. Unable to give up on his self-allotted destiny, he began to shun reality, becoming ever more isolated within a circle of yes-men. The great irony is that if Hitler had only had the sense to keep his wolf locked up, things in Russia might have gone differently—and the West been spared a long struggle with "the Evil Empire." For a great many people in Stalin's domain initially welcomed the Germans as liberators, over a million defecting to their side. What could be worse, they thought, than the Bolshevik tyranny? General Hans



Guderian tells in *Panzer!* of how warmly he was at first received by Russian peasants who would not let him leave their village until he had sampled their hospitality. That friendliness would soon turn into the hatred of outraged partisans.

For now, indeed, the Wolf was loose in Adolf's "East." And decent soldiers like Guderian could only watch with revulsion as it rampaged in the guise of Himmler's *Einsatzgruppen* and "Police Battalions."

PETER J. LORDEN

In Praise of Inhibition

If you've ever had to spend time with an uninhibited person, you will readily understand why inhibitions were invented and why "up tight," "repressed" and "anal retentive"—all synonyms for inhibited—have bad connotations. All such tags are more likely to be associated with whites than with people of color. The consequent implication is that black folks are superior—or at least more "natural"—because they are freer of hang-ups.

The "happy ducky idea" is not a new one. Explicit or implicit, it underlies a big chunk of popular culture. The Jewish intelligentsia (especially Norman Mailer) have long championed the Negro. Majority savants have sometimes jumped on the bandwagon, as in the 1920s era of the Harlem Renaissance, when white writers such as Sherwood Anderson (*Dark Laughter*) and Carl Van Vechten (*Nigger Heaven*) found the complicated white man paled in comparison to his darker, simpler brethren. The assumption is that Negroes and other primitive races are more in touch with nature. That their nature does not include inhibition does not mean that we can—or should attempt to—imitate it.

According to the pop psychologists, inhibition wreaks havoc on a person's emotional life. In articles on child-rearing, shyness is treated as a handicap that can be overcome, not as an asset. It is time to do an about-face and appreciate just how much inhibition enriches emotional life. When we look at the great romantic figures of Western literature, we find a stumbling block that inhibits fulfillment. Lancelot and Guinevere, Dido and Aeneas, Romeo and Juliet, Pyramus and Thisbe, Eloise and Abelard, Troilus and Cressida, there is always something, whether external circumstances or emotional speed bumps, inhibiting the free flow of "true love." Classic romances, such as *Jane Eyre* and *Wuthering Heights*, as well as the mass market romances, all traffic in inhibition. Are the lovers going to bridge the gap or not? If so, how long will it take? To the Negro, this "tain't no big thang." Blacks wonder why whites don't just "get it on." The obvious reason is that these are tales of romance, not of sex, and romance is a complicated emotion. Sex, needless to say, is a relatively uncomplicated physical act. Emotional complexity is not a characteristic of the Negro. His art, whether ear-splitting music with heavily accented rhythms, bright colored, childlike painting or "in your face" poetry is not renowned for its subtlety. Though white folks are the primary performers in pornography, the very concept of porn is more closely related to Negro sensibilities. In adult films sex ain't no big thing. Participants get it on early and often—no courtship, no flirting. Inhibitions are OK for Nordic prom queens but not Nordic porn queens.

In its purest form inhibition is simply pausing to look before you leap. That you may end up not leaping is hardly a drawback. On the contrary it is the hallmark of civilization. Sociobiologists have often written of female coyness and its importance in postponing intercourse. A lengthy courtship period gives the female time to size up the male, to assess his character and his worth as a provider. Love at first sight is much more risky. It may get the



John Coltrane makes Negro noise

hormones churning—for a while—but it is more likely to result in a self-destructive relationship. Gather enough self-destructive relationships bonded by marriage (and almost as frequently terminated by divorce) and you eventually end up with a self-destructive society. But you'd never guess this by following the dictates of popular culture, where hot monkey love is held out as the be-all and end-all of human existence. Even a poorly written film like *Titanic* strikes gold when it traffics in this theme.

Inhibition refers not just to sexuality but to almost all other forms of human behavior. We might offer in evidence such related nouns as prudence, discretion, caution, foresight—none of which readily comes to mind when we ponder the Negro. In his typical showboating style, he is not really difficult to analyze. His behavior is open for all to see. For that reason he is not a particularly interesting psychological subject. White folks can be exhibitionistic or inhibited, depending on external circum-

stances, internal mood or chemical stimuli. We can exhibit for all to see or we can inhibit and keep 'em guessing. Psychologically the white man is a tougher nut to crack (which may be why the very field of psychology remains something of a Eurocentric monopoly). His mental and emotional life, hence his society and culture, are not only more complex and more intricate but potentially much more rewarding.

The white man with his trusty inhibitions knows when to step on the gas and when to hit the brakes. In literature he knows that what is left unsaid is often as important as what is said, that what is not shown in painting or cinema is often as important as the actual content (though the long-term trend towards more graphic portrayals in all media shows that we are becoming more and more minority-ized). Even in the white man's advertising, the white space is as important to the design as what is filled up with art-work and text.

In the realm of music, silence or at least pianissimo is as important as fortissimo. Popular stereotypes to the contrary, the Negro is not more "musical" than the white man. It is just that his music, like his behavior, lacks subtlety. Very little emotional complexity is required on the listener's part to "appreciate" Negro music, which is dependent almost entirely on volume and rhythm.

As American popular culture becomes more negroized and latinized, inhibition will continue to recede into the background. This is not to say that minority art is meretricious across the board. Latin music, for example, is very listenable. But the emotions tend to be very obvious. Very sad (*muy triste*), very animated (*muy allegro*). But wistful? Pensive? Melancholy? Hardly ever!

It is this constant interplay between exhibition and inhibition (or, if you prefer, between Dionysian and Apollonian) that makes great art so open-ended and why generations are willing to discuss and debate the meaning of it all. When you meet a reserved person, is there not an air of mystery about him? What's going on in that head, in that heart? What's going on underneath that calm exterior? By contrast the Negro, the exhibitionist, the extrovert, is wide open for all to see. If he is a jovial black, he may even be fun to be around. But the more time you spend with him, the less interesting he becomes.

Inhibition implies an intrinsic form of self-control. The irrepressible Negro inevitably finds himself the object of repression, no matter where in the world he makes his home. That the Nordic race is more inhibited by nature is obvious by the preponderance of lighter eye color. As Morgan Worthy noted in *Eye Color, Sex, and Race*, light-eyed creatures (not just *Homo sapiens*) are more likely to be hesitant or inhibited, more at home with solitude. In the animal kingdom they are renowned as great stalkers. Cats or birds of prey come to mind. The dark-eyed creatures are more reactive and responsive and have a greater need to flock with their own kind.

It is to be expected that as the proportion of dark-eyed people grows, life in America will get more uninhibited—

and more unlivable for old-stock Americans. Even Freud had to admit that civilization could not exist without inhibition. If the inhibitory impulse is built into the race, it is not repression, since inhibition is merely another mode of the way the race expresses itself. What may be intolerable repression to the Negro is instinct to the white man. In that sense, imposing a dominant white culture over a Negro subculture must always entail repression. The Negro's ultimate revenge is that the white man, by repressing him, absorbs some of his uninhibitedness and becomes more negroified.

In the realm of sex it should be obvious where our lack of inhibitions leads us. After all, which society is likely to have higher rates of venereal disease, illegitimacy and broken homes? One with built-in inhibitions or one where anything goes? Sex is the very paradigm of what psychologists call the approach/avoidance conflict. There are many good reasons to have sex (reproduction, intimacy, pleasure). There are just as many not to have sex (venereal disease, unwanted pregnancy or even the proverbial headache).

Keeping in mind the sexual behavior and the perennially low IQ of the Negro, it is hard not to wonder if inhibition correlates with intelligence. Does a more developed cerebral cortex necessitate greater inhibition? Surely the ability to stop and think, to analyze, to reconnoiter—in other words, to enter a stage of inhibition—has adaptive value in almost any environment. Impulsive behavior can tend to be psychological suicidal, which is why we monitor children endlessly until they grow into their inhibitions.

Inhibition does not mean comatose, immobile or indecisive. It is merely the flip side of exhibition. We can choose a be-attitude or a not-to-be attitude—or both. By way of contrast the Negro has only an attitude.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Mary Sue

Let me recall the sleeping wonder of her eyes,
The weighty coil of hair about her neck,
Her folded hands;
Let me draw her portrait, fondly wise,
Womanly as she was meant to be;
And I will pass the sorrows and goodbyes,
And I will think of her, and think of me,
And not of anguish nor of sighs.

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Whither the Military

The Atlantic Monthly is a rather high-toned, reasonably liberal magazine, far more interesting and honest than most. It almost always has at least one or two meaty articles and fascinating fare on international affairs, national politics and social science, together with solid reviews of plays, books and movies. If it means anything, it is the only liberal magazine that I read on a regular basis.

The July 1998 issue contained an article that is must reading for all Instaurationists working on the problem of how we are going to get from here to there, "there" being a new America purged of the poisons now infecting it. The article, "The Widening Gap Between the Military and Society," was written by Thomas E. Ricks, the Pentagon reporter for the Wall Street Journal. It is a grim warning for the liberal-minority coalition that currently rules the roost. Coming as it does from a mouthpiece of the neoconservative clique that has turned the Republican Party into an ineffectual collection of shills for greedy rich and gasbag intellectual prostitutes like George Will and William Bennett, it is also meant to awaken them to the danger

background. Thus his, "I am shocked, shocked!" routine in announcing the discovery of a surging climate of hard-rightist opinion in the U.S. military, which he claims is developing into some kind of weird, alien superpatriotic subculture, divorced from the broader U.S. society.

Ricks is well aware of the true state of affairs. It is absolutely correct that what Instaurationists would call "Majority thought" is taking hold inside the armed forces. In many cases the process has gone much further, the most notable (but by no means the only) example being the Army Special Forces political organization that publishes "The Resister." It is a fact that military combat units, especially in the army and the Marine Corps, are being increasingly filled with whites, while minorities are drifting into administrative and support fields—hardly surprising since minorities usually join up to get "three hots and a cot," while many white men join to be warriors.

The bizarre antics of the Clinton administration included the "Gays in the Military" farce and the notorious incident in which former White House spokesperson DeeDee Myers reportedly insulted the much decorated General

Barry McCaffrey (currently the nation's Drug Czar). His appointment had to be a payoff for keeping his cool in the aftermath of the incident. The suicide of the Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Boorda, an incredible event prompted by his exposure as a fraud prone to wearing decorations he had not been awarded, was seen by most civilians as merely an odd, if tragic, incident. The effect of the suicide was far more profound in the military, where honor and integrity are supposed to be sacred tenets. When one pours into this cauldron the disgusting sex scandals (almost all involving Negro NCOs preying on young white



George Will



William Bennett

Killers of the Republican Party

that looms over them and their "Tweedle Dee, Tweedle Dum" version of American democracy.

Journalists like Ricks can be clever. I am not exactly sure what his game is in the article concerned. There is no question that Ricks is an enemy. If I had to guess, I would say he is a Wall Street Journal mole, lightly disguised as a Jack Kemp Republican. We can assume Ricks has covered the military for several years and may even have a military

female recruits), plus the disastrous morale problems in the air force, plus the unending deployments to support Clinton's obsession with UN "peacekeeping" and "peacemaking," plus the administrative lynching of an air force general by Secretary of Defense William Cohen (the Chief of Staff of the air force resigned in protest)—considering all the above, the armed forces do not represent an organization that decent Americans would want to join. Cohen

is a race-mixing, pompous, crypto-liberal Republican from Maine much given to writing poetry, a common vice of unctuous windbags. In view of the steady decline of the military budget, it is a miracle that there hasn't been a mutiny already. Ricks knows that the field grade and junior officers are seething with rage over what Clinton has done to the *esprit de corps*, as are the dedicated NCOs and the soldiers, sailors, airmen and Marines they lead.

Ricks attempts to paint military discontent as some kind of deviant virus that has flourished in the stark soil of a Prussianized U.S. army, a harsh lichen growing on the rigidly frozen pates of military men unable to "adapt" to a changing America. What Ricks knows perfectly well is that the discontent in the military and the overt hard right-ist tilt it has assumed are simply reflections of the growing identification of professional military men with the "Middle American Revolt," to use a term coined by journalist and commentator Samuel Francis. This Middle American movement (which might just as well be known as the Majority movement) has not yet assumed the clear racial character necessary for its ultimate success, but it is rapidly moving in that direction. The truth is that it is virtually impossible for honest men to continue to ignore the racial and ethnic core of the problem facing America. Some elements of the population that will eventually throw in their lot with the movement are still trying to tiptoe around the issue. Generally they are sound paleoconservatives who still cannot bear the loss of "respectability" that attends any open declaration of racial common sense. Others, such as the Promise Keepers, are still so eaten up with muddle-headed multiracial nonsense that they may be years wandering in the wilderness before the essential fact that they constitute an overwhelmingly white organization with exclusively Majority long-term interests dawns on them. A few, such as the Special Forces men affiliated with "The Resister," are keeping a Sphinx-like silence, professing not to know about all this race talk, but knowing full well that it is the central issue that will have to be faced.

The disaffection of the U.S. military from the existing system and from the current political leadership (not just Clinton, I include the entire crew, Republicans and Democrats) is a critical element in the rise of what we call the Majority movement, broadly defined. There is nothing strange or unexpected here and men like Ricks know it—and fear it.

The neoconservative conspirators who successfully hijacked the Republican Party and the "respectable" conservative think tanks and organizations have watched in horror as the grass roots revolt of the American Majority is beginning to shrug off the pitiful efforts to contain it. Even the National Review and the American Spectator have started to nervously trim their sails. If they keep it up, I may have to subscribe! It comes as no surprise that a chap such as Ricks should continue to pretend that he does not know the score and that the Majority movement is poised to sweep away the burnt-out hulk of the Republican Party,

possibly in the year 2000 elections. What choice does he have? But he can't cover the sun with his thumb. Neither can his paymasters.

Ricks begins his article with a tale of following a platoon of young Marines through boot camp at Parris Island. After these men have been whipped into shape and turned into Soldiers of the Sea, they go on leave. They don't like what they see back home. The Marines are outspoken in their contempt for the aimless, drugged, drunken, loafing creatures they encounter back on the block. Ricks tut-tuts over this, claiming to find evidence of a "widening gap" between today's military and civilian America. There is no problem with the body-pierced punks, "wiggers" and ghetto crawlers. No sir! The problem lies with the fit, dedicated, motivated Marines. They refuse to "adapt" to "America."

Ricks outlines with evidence of disapproval the idea that Marine discipline, self-sacrifice and devotion to a higher ideal conflict with the "me-centered" American of today. The disapproval, naturally, is for the Marine virtues. Should we be shocked that a man such as Ricks feels closer to the rap-singing trash and vapid airheads of MTV than he does to professional military men?

Ricks is truly alarmed by the apparent creation of a separate, self-contained military caste in America, a military caste that views itself as made of better and sterner stuff than run-of-the-mill Americans, a military whose principles and basic beliefs—not to mention whose professional and economic interests—clash with those of what Ricks calls "The Elite." I was unaware of the existence of such a body in the U.S., but assume he refers to the East Coast Ivy League-New York axis.

The article goes on to explain that the Cold War military of draftees and short service volunteers is changing into something more closely resembling what America had back in the days of the Indian Wars: an army of hard-bitten, isolated professional, long-service soldiers, cut off from most of civilian society. Most ominous for Ricks, this army (and he means the military as a whole) is largely officered by rightwingers, people very close to what people like Ricks call "right-wing extremists." And the rightward tilt is growing.

Ricks makes the following statement about the passing of the Vietnam Era/draftee/Cold War officer corps: "[It] will make it easier for the military and the liberal professionals of the middle class to look upon each other with contempt." Did you catch that? "The liberal professionals of the middle class." Where I live, very few middle-class professionals are liberals. Unsurprisingly they are pretty conservative. Ditto for the white working class.

Ricks is not worried about a "lack of understanding" between the military and civilian society. He is deeply disturbed that the military is leaning towards throwing its support to a tough, conservative, hard-right position. A Majority position. Ricks is right to be worried. The process he describes is actually underway, in part thanks to the tireless work of Instaurationists and others who have de-

voted time and effort to reaching out to the military. (That many of us are former military men ourselves made the task somewhat easier.) A showdown is coming in America and we know—and Ricks knows—that the side with the guns and the numbers will win. We have the numbers. We intend to have the guns and the men best-trained in using them.

The Model of Pinochet

Ricks lets slip either his ignorance or his cunning near the end of the article. He mentions something written by a Marine officer who used the coup launched by General Augusto Pinochet in Chile in 1973 as an example of what happens when the armed forces become an “independent actor” in domestic politics. The author, Major Robert Newton, makes the claim that the Chilean military “broke from society” when Chilean society elected a Communist president. The result was the coup.

The use of the Chilean example when exploring the possible future actions of the U.S. armed forces is useful and appropriate, but not for the reasons Major Newton and Ricks put forth.

The Chilean coup of 1973—really an incipient civil war, headed off by firm and decisive action by the military—is completely misunderstood, thanks to the ignorance and/or leftist bias of most journalists. The Chilean military did not “break” with Chilean society when it removed President Salvador Allende from power. The military reluctantly intervened in response to the wishes of the majority of the Chilean people, who had watched in anger and frustration as a president elected with a plurality, not a majority (sound familiar?), attempted to use his thin constitutional mandate to destroy Chilean democracy and install a Communist dictatorship.

The Chilean military probably waited too long to intervene. An earlier intervention could have been accomplished with far less loss of life and political turmoil. That the military was fully justified in what it did and that it was supported by the majority of the Chilean population is beyond dispute. Not even the Communists bother to deny that now.

Allende came into power because the vote in Chile was split three ways. Though an avowed Marxist, he was essentially an ordinary Chilean politician. In allowing him to be elected, Chileans never imagined that he would use the office of the presidency to undermine constitutional order and invite in foreign terrorists and intelligence agents to begin the process of putting a Communist stranglehold on Chilean society.

Almost as soon as he gained the presidency, Allende allowed gangs of Communist thugs to begin the “nationalization” of private businesses and land. This usually amounted to outright theft, with armed groups of Communist workers seizing the factories and farms where they were employed. Agitators were sent out to organize this “work” and militants were imported to the places they were needed. Cuban, Soviet and East German intelligence

agents poured into the country, quickly organizing a “worker’s militia,” in direct violation of Chilean law. Tons of arms were clandestinely brought in on Cuban fishing boats. Terrorists from all over Latin America flocked to Chile, to add their talents to those of the local MIR (Movement of the Revolutionary Left). The vise began to close on freedom of the press, as the government tried to shut down the Chilean newspaper, *El Mercurio*, one of the most respected in Latin America.

The Chilean congress, controlled by the opposition parties, and the Supreme Court looked on aghast. Repeated attempts by both to make Allende see reason and rein in the Communist extremists fell on deaf ears. Fidel Castro had made sure that Allende was totally surrounded by



General Pinochet taught some valuable lessons

hardcore Communists. (One of Allende’s daughters married a Cuban intelligence officer. She later committed suicide when he dumped her following the end of his “mission.”) Castro’s notorious month-long visit to Chile made the situation worse. The country was clearly heading towards civil war.

Enter General Pinochet, commander of the Chilean army. The personality of Pinochet has been lost in the controversy over the coup and its aftermath. To the Left, he is a monster, an ogre of such horrible proportions that his mere gaze would turn good men to salt. To the rest of us, he seems like one of the South American dictators out of “Moon Over Parador,” a sinister but perhaps somewhat comic figure.

In reality, Pinochet was a fairly typical Latin American military man, with a solid career in an army widely considered to be the most professional and non-political in Latin America. While he was a social conservative, as military men tend to be, he was no raging rightist. Indeed he was generally apolitical and had never been involved in any political activity. What’s more, he was no trampler of worker’s rights. He was an intelligent man who knew reform was needed to reduce the social inequality and poverty that existed (and exists) in Chile. First and foremost he was a soldier.

Pinochet was handpicked by Allende as commander of the army, in large part because the General was known

to be a political “neutral”—an accurate assessment at the time Allende made it. But the pressure of events would change Pinochet, as it would many Chilean officers, and force him to take sides. As tensions worsened in the country, it became clear that drastic action would have to be taken. Half-hearted attempts at a coup by disgruntled officers and the assassination of a leftist general were signals that the time for “neutrality” was fast disappearing. The choices were stark and grim. Do nothing and watch Allende and the Communists turn the country into another Cuba. Or strike while the military had the means to do so and the Reds were not yet prepared for a showdown. To Pinochet the path of duty was clear. To do nothing was to betray his country and his people. The oath of loyalty he had taken to a Communist politician was meaningless when that politician was conspiring with terrorists and foreign enemies.

Pinochet was no fool. He blamed the bickering, cynical non-Communist lawyer/politicians as much as he did Allende for the mess his country was in. When the time came, he would deal with them as well.

With incredible tact and skill Pinochet began to consider the political leanings of his fellow officers, weighing them in his mind one by one. Like any institution, the Chilean Army had its share of time servers, yes-men, opportunists and political hacks, all of them ready to sell out their people for a promotion or a sweet civilian job after retirement. Other officers were just plain gutless and couldn't or wouldn't confront the true enormity of the situation. These characters were carefully sifted out. Fidel Castro himself had warned Allende not to trust the army, which the Cubans knew was basically patriotic and anti-Communist.

With infinite patience, Pinochet moved units here and there, positioning them to be ready when the order was given. On the other side, the Communist sensed what was coming. They worked frantically to stockpile arms and train the worker's militia. It was a race against time.

Pinochet's hand was forced when a Chilean naval intelligence unit raided a terrorist safe house and discovered that the MIR and the other Communist extremists had developed a plan to decapitate the Chilean navy at one blow by murdering senior naval officers in their beds. Similar plans doubtlessly existed for the army and air force.

When Pinochet finally committed himself to removing Allende, he moved with pitiless determination and ruthlessness. Military units struck in all parts of the country simultaneously, knocking the Communists to their knees before they could react. Resistance was fierce, but disorganized. Within hours it was clear that the coup was a success. Allende, holed up in the Presidential Palace with a gang of Communist toughs, committed suicide in despair. It was fitting that he blew his brains out with a weapon Fidel Castro had given him. Ambition and a lack of character had led Allende to betray Chile and the Chilean people. He paid a terrible price, as did his country. Most of the foreign Communists and the Chilean loud-

mouths who had brought on the disaster decided to funk it, forgetting all their brave words of fighting to the death. They would live for years in places like Paris and Stockholm on the credulous charity of gullible Europeans, who had been spoon-fed the leftist version of events in Chile.

With the armed opposition out of the way, Pinochet prepared to give Chile a housecleaning. The sleek, perfumed traditional politicians who emerged after the coup fully expected Pinochet to turn power over to them, presumably so they could recreate the conditions that had caused the coup in the first place. Pinochet had other ideas. The politicians were told to shut up and go home. Pinochet took charge and eventually restored democracy in Chile. Our pundits may not give him his due, but history will.

Returning to the article by Ricks, he finishes it with a burst of wildly impractical, hare-brained ideas to slow the growth of patriotic Majority sentiment in the military. Re-instate the draft, expand ROTC, encourage officers to pursue civilian careers by cutting service requirements for military academy graduates. Send military officers seeking higher degrees to civilian universities. Since most already do get higher degrees at these universities, it's easy to understand why they are so disgusted with our “elites.” They have seen them in action. Ricks also recommends bringing people into the military later in life, “even at the lieutenant colonel level.” Just what we need. Overweight stockbrokers and college professors put in charge of infantry battalions. Enlist more “inner city youths.” Why, Mr. Ricks, do you think we had race riots in the military during the Vietnam War? Introducing crackheads into the ranks will hardly cause morale to soar.

Ricks ends his article by quoting a writer on the situation in Yugoslavia and the former Soviet Bloc claiming “the new middle class” has to become involved in the military. I don't know about any “new middle class,” but the old American Majority middle class that I am familiar with was mighty involved in the military. My father was, I was. All the middle-class folks I know support the military, have served in it or have sons who have served. The problem is the class of people Ricks is hanging out with. I guess there aren't too many “middle-class professionals” with military backgrounds at 77 N. Washington Street, Boston, where the Atlantic Monthly is published. There sure as hell aren't many in Manhattan, where the WSJ is vomited forth each day.

As I have said, a showdown is coming. I do not see how the situation can be resolved peacefully, which means that violence will almost certainly play the major role in deciding the power relationships in the new America. People's militias, similar to those we have seen in recent years, will play a role in overthrowing the liberal establishment. The role of the regular military will be critical. If the country continues on the path described by Ricks, let us pray for a U.S. version of Pinochet.

N.B. FORREST

A Case to Remember

Five and a half years ago, President George Bush commuted the federal prison sentence of a convicted felon named Joseph Occhipinti. His offense? According to New York City's mayor, to prominent civic leaders and to the prosecutor, the judge and the jury that convicted him in 1991, Occhipinti had spearheaded a reign of terror in a Manhattan neighborhood.

If you think Joe Occhipinti was a Mafioso, think again.

Joseph Occhipinti had been an intrepid and highly effective investigator for the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service. Thanks to his fluency in Italian and Sicilian dialects, he had been assigned to combat the Mafia. But as the Mafia was eclipsed by bigger, more powerful and far more vicious Latin American and Asiatic competitors, Occhipinti became an expert on Chinese, Dominican and other brands of organized alien thuggery. No cloistered theorist, Joe Occhipinti made thousands of arrests, personally or through the dozens of operations he headed. Before his 22-year federal career ended ruinously in 1992, Occhipinti had become perhaps the most highly decorated INS officer, with some 80 decorations and distinctions, including three Attorney General's Awards, the highest the Department of Justice confers.

How then did this paragon go down? To answer that question, to relate how Joe Occhipinti fell to America's fantastic swing from 19th-century "nativism" to what Joseph Sobran has called the "alienism" of our present immigration policy, we must travel to the New York City neighborhood of Washington Heights.

At the northern end of Manhattan, the Heights was heavily white until shortly after 1965, the year such solons as Jacob Javits and Ted Kennedy helped pass an immigration law designed to make America an annex of the Third World. The Heights was soon swamped by immigrants from the Dominican Republic, Haiti's Spanish-speaking, slightly lighter-skinned neighbor. Thanks to New York City's munificent welfare and lax law enforcement policies, by 1988 Washington Heights was the Big Apple's most dangerous police precinct, a warren for illegal and often criminal aliens, a hatchery for instant Americans, to be added to the welfare rolls as quickly as they arrived.

In 1988 a New York City police officer, Michael Buczek, was shot dead while attempting to apprehend a fleeing drug dealer. When, out of complicity or terror, no witnesses emerged to identify the murderers, Joe Occhipinti, at that time head of the INS's elite Anti-Smuggling Unit in New York City, decided to search for Buczek's killers and to strike at the heart of organized crime in Washington Heights.

Most Americans are unaware that INS investigators are

empowered to make arrests of aliens wherever they find them. To be sure, such powers are exercised ever more infrequently by an agency that increasingly sees itself, in line with U.S. policy from the White House down, chiefly as a smiling greeter and dispenser of benefits, including American citizenship, to virtually all comers.

Occhipinti had no reservations about enforcing U.S. law against alien offenders. He formed a task force of federal Drug Enforcement Agency members and New York police officers to search for evidence of Officer Buczek's drug-dealing murderers. Fluent in Spanish, experienced in solving Dominican drug crimes, Occhipinti quickly pinpointed promising targets for investigation: the proliferation of small grocery stores (bodegas) and travel agencies that line the streets of Washington Heights. Many of them, as Occhipinti and his fellow officers had reason to be aware, were little more than fronts for laundering drug money and for a bewildering array of other crooked activities, including document fraud (from green cards to U.S. passports), food stamp and food coupon scams, gambling and illegal sale of weapons. As such these shops were a vital component of Washington Heights's chief industry, the sale of crack cocaine.

Operation Bodega, having made quick inroads into the dope business and various immigration scams, solved the murder of Officer Michael Buczek. The evident killer died in police custody in the Dominican Republic, an alleged suicide, just before he was to be extradited to the U.S. in June 1989. Thereupon dozens of arrests were made for drug, immigration and other offenses. A mountain of illegal and counterfeit documents were seized. At the time, Occhipinti was hot on the trail of one of the crack kingpins of America, the Dominican immigrant Freddie Then.

The onslaught against alien crime in Washington Heights came to a quick halt, then to full reverse, after David Dinkins was elected New York City's first black mayor in 1989. While in a slightly less imperfect world Dinkins and the rest of New York's black establishment might have resented the Dominicans' unpleasant propensity for selling American blacks the terrifyingly addictive crack, in fact Dinkins received important financial support from Dominican "businessmen," and Washington Heights voters—many with dubious electoral credentials. This support had been crucial in providing Dinkins with his narrow majority.

On April 4, 1990, Dinkins condemned Project Bodega before a raucous mob of demonstrators from the Federation of Dominican Merchants and Industrialists. The mayor charged that the investigation was a Republican plot to sabotage the 1990 Census by systematically terrorizing

immigrants. Occhipinti's investigation was soon cancelled. He himself was investigated for various offenses, including violating the civil rights of the bodega owners.

Civil rights violations by police investigators of whatever stripe must have been a sore spot for the Bush administration (recall that Bush's Justice Department pressed successfully for the "double jeopardy" conviction of the police who thumped poor Rodney King). Perhaps Papa Bush even then had eyes on his sons' political prospects in Florida and Texas. Suffice it to say that the government did nothing to stay the indictment and conviction of Joseph Occhipinti on civil rights charges stemming from supposed search and seizure violations. A dozen men and women with criminal records swore that Occhipinti had obtained their consent to search their premises after the search, not before it (a charge that Occhipinti and the officers who accompanied him hotly denied).

Even if Occhipinti wasn't set up (as seems strongly the case), what had previously been a matter for administra-

tive reprimand became, through the alchemy of "civil rights," a felony offense. In June 1992, Occhipinti, despite an extraordinary outpouring of public support, was transported in shackles to a federal penitentiary in Oklahoma, where he was assigned a Dominican drug offender as a cell mate.

How Occhipinti withstood his ordeal (he was released by George Bush just before he left the White House) is another story. But his much-decorated career as America's premier alien crime fighter is over.

On May 11 the N.Y. Times ran a front page story entitled, "Dominican Drug Traffickers Tighten Grip on the Northeast." It reported that aliens are expanding from their base in Washington Heights to spread crack and other drugs, and the various contagions that accompany them from Maryland to Maine.

No, Occhipinti didn't die, but the nation that railroaded him is dying.

MORIARTY

Broadening the Mission of NATO

In the numerous pro and con arguments on the expansion of NATO, two main worries emerge: (a) fear of antagonizing the Russians; (b) fear of involvement in wars unrelated to our national interest. Ignored by almost all the pundits are vital long-term ethnic and cultural considerations.

Most Western Europeans rely on NATO to ensure that the liberated countries of Central Europe remain free. As for Russia, since all other European countries have already had to relinquish their empires, it has no reason to buck the historical trend.

With the acquiescence of Roosevelt and Churchill, the West first accepted the borders in Central and Eastern Europe drawn by Stalin. What had been Eastern Europe was swallowed up into the Soviet Union, while Central Europe came under Russian control for the first time in history. Stalin masterfully extended his Communist empire deep into the heart of Europe, within a day or two's march of the English Channel.

Poland was moved westward. Genocidal policies were adopted in some areas to eliminate ethnic Balts, Germans and Poles and their replacement by Russians. The imposition of brutal Communist regimes was accompanied by the attempted

systematic destruction of the history, culture and intelligentsia in East Germany, Poland, Hungary, Romania, the Baltic states and Czechoslovakia. Asian despotism was thrust into the guts of Christian Europe.

The absorption of Poland, the Czech Republic and Hungary into NATO will not threaten Russia, which will remain protected by the *cordon sanitaire* of Belarus and Ukraine. Ideally, however, after Central Europe has been fully reintegrated in Europe, Belarus, Ukraine, and Russia itself should be invited to join NATO. Russia, after all, was the first victim of communism.



De Gaulle wanted to defend the Urals

Decades ago Charles de Gaulle defined the future Europe as a federation of "fatherlands" extending from the Atlantic Ocean to the Urals. He might have added that all Europeans, including Russians, should cooperate to safeguard the vast resources of Siberia and keep them out of the hands of the Mongoloids. Russia borders China for thousands of miles. More than a billion industrious Chinese of an entirely different civilization and ethnicity might at any time launch into an imperial mode.

A more effective and more powerful NATO would be an alliance of white nations—or better yet white ethnostates. Because of their racial homogeneity, technical superiority and willingness to pool their military resources into a common defense force, white European states could easily repel any threat by the yellow race.

Since the U.S. will soon become a nonwhite nation, it will eventually be more of a minus than a plus for NATO. On the other hand, if they can be assured that NATO is an all-white organization aimed at protecting whites against the yellows, the Russkies will be more than happy to sign up.