

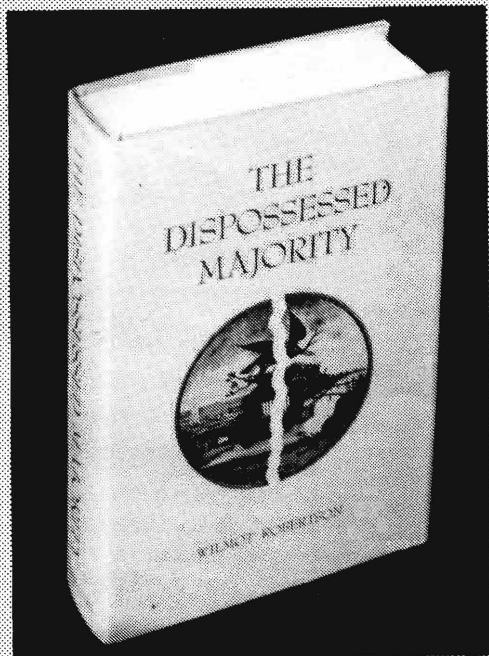
Instauration®

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Banned in Canada

The Dispossessed Majority was first published in 1972. Subsequent editions have appeared over the years, the last one dated 1996. Well over a thousand Canadians



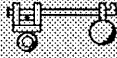
have bought the book. It was therefore quite a surprise to learn that a Canadian government agency, Revenue Canada, has ruled in a ukase (June 30, 1998) that the book is hate propaganda and henceforth forbidden fruit for the Canadian people.

Canada, like many Western countries, has become a tyranny. Bureaucrats decide what is fit and unfit for Canadians to read. People in many Western countries are now serving time for having written material unpleasing to the authorities and minority racist groups who keep a close watch on every printed word.

The ban not only extends to books on race and history; it extends to fiction. The *Lebensraum!* trilogy (reviewed on page 5 of this issue) has also been prohibited from polluting Canadian sensibilities. It will be interesting to know what Canadian blue pencillers will say to themselves if *Lebensraum!*, as may possibly be the case, turns out to be one of the great literary works of modern times.

The next time somebody tells you about Canadian “democracy,” try to repress a smile.

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.

□ Clinton gave his all to the Jews, handing over to them the reins of his administration. It was terribly ungrateful for a Jewess to do him in. 560

□ Dan Lungren, attorney general of California and leading Republican candidate for governor, opposed the proposition that killed bilingual education. The Stupid Party is getting stupider. 111

□ I don't want to seem vulgar, but it occurs to me that if one of my dresses were as, er, spotted as Miss Lewinsky's, I'd have availed myself of the services of a competent dry cleaner. I know for a certainty the LAST person I'd have handed the dress over to for safekeeping would have been—gulp—MY MOTHER! 190

□ There is no question (apparently) that the German concentration camps had facilities for cremating corpses—German, Polish, Gypsy, Jewish or anybody else who died. Therefore some of the ashes in the Jerusalem museum may well be the ashes of Nazis. 785

□ All human societies have always had just three kinds of behavior—normal, abnormal/tolerated, abnormal/prohibited. In the last several generations homosexuality has graduated from the last to the middle category, although sodomy is still

a felony in 14 states. There is tremendous pressure now to bump homosexuality to the top category. But it won't succeed because it's contra nature. This is the basic question about homosexuality, which semantics can't camouflage. 300

□ What do you call a minority member who commits a hate crime? A hater of haters? 111

□ My German Buddy Horst welcomes immigration: "We need them now to do the dirty work. Since we aren't reproducing, we'll need them later to pay for our retirement." Somehow I doubt that millions of youthful José's will cheerfully support elderly Horsts. 802

□ Today a black student complained that I was giving him a headache by trying to teach him English and the rudiments of grammar. His tone was so plaintive I didn't bother to explain what a heartache he was giving me. Suffering teacher

□ I think that the Clinton-Lewinsky affair can best be summed up by the "Dear Schmuck" salutation in Monica's irreverent love letters to the President. 322

□ I hope France is proud of its victory in the World Cup. With a team of Negroes and dusky Muslim tribesmen from North Africa representing a once white and Christian land in the heart of Europe, the real loser was the white race. The rising tide of color has become a tidal wave sweeping us away from our ancestral lands while we listen to the pied pipers of the Jewish left telling us what mean-spirited racists, banal bigots and intolerant xenophobes we are. 983

□ In reference to the anti-drug TV plugs airing in primetime, Clinton said, "These commercials are designed to slap Americans upside the head." 442

□ The great conservative governor of Texas, George Bush Jr., recently had a woman executed. She had served 15 years for two drug-related murders for which she should have been paid a \$50 bounty. A few days later the governor re-

leased 1,785 child molesters on a "technicality." These animals had served an average of two years each. 786

□ It is simply astounding that the typical American cannot see that the government, at every level, is waging war on America. Example: The military has 10,000 train-car loads of low-grade napalm that it wants to get rid of. Instead of selling it to a power plant to burn and make electricity, it was decided to have a chemical plant in Houston strip it down into "something that can be safely disposed of in the ocean." 336

□ I have had a number of dear friends and relatives who to a greater or lesser degree for longer or shorter periods were bisexual or homosexual. From this experience I draw the politically incorrect conclusion that a person is not one or the other at birth, immutable regardless of experience. Therefore I reject Clinton's demand that our schools teach kids that gay is good. 944

□ What's the one-word litmus test to spot a liberal? Use of the word "simplistic." 910

□ Whatever America once was, it is now a monstrosity. Some of you may think this is "anti-American," but I love the old Republic of Jefferson, Madison and Jackson. The Empire is a different story alto-

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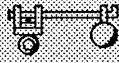
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The Safety Valve



gether. It has kept the outward form of the Republic, but the content has changed completely. The Empire is all about threatening the Serbs with war for defending their historical homeland in Kosovo, while ignoring the colonization of our own country by aliens from every corner of the earth.

802

□ On May 27 a 16-year-old Negro demolished my relatively new Dodge by ramming into its rear. I estimate my loss at over \$7,000, not including injuries to my wife and me. I intend to sue in small claims court, but have little hope of recovery. In 1979, shortly after my mother's death, two young Negroes got into our family house in Cincinnati and made off with about \$20,000 of family property. What a burden they are on this country in general and on me in particular!

741

□ I'm not a big fan of the Republican Party, but after perusing a local voter's guide, I have to say one thing in its favor. The female candidates pictured were all attractive, albeit mature Nordics. The Democratic women were frequently minorities and generally ugly, dykey or porcine. We don't need more women like that in positions of power, waging a personal vendetta against society because of their shortcomings.

752

□ The most scathing attacks on Christians and their most fundamental beliefs are ubiquitous in the media—periodicals, film, TV. Despite Christians being a plurality, if not a majority, in the U.S., there seems to be little concern that they are the targets of a mean-spirited offensive. Throughout history homosexuals have always been at best tolerated, at worst shunned, but now criticizing them is considered deplorable!

910

□ With a name like Lawrence Summers I had assumed that our Deputy Treasury Secretary had come from old New England stock. But according to an article in the New Yorker, Summers' uncle is economist Paul Samuelson.

105

□ What do the movies *Specie*, *Mimic*, *Aliens II* and *Gattaca* have in common? In the first three films scientists, having successfully cloned genes, create blood-

thirsty monsters that prey viciously on the populace. In *Gattaca* there are no real monsters, only the monster of genetics itself, which renders viewers wincing and biting their nails at the thought that genes will be the basis for future class wars. One does not wonder why Jewish moguls in Hollywood, who tell us daily that all races are equal, would rather the Goyim not indulge in genetic research. I give the films two thumbs down.

812

□ As for the Aryan beauty "Jewel" (June 1998), just delete the last two letters of her name and you're where she's at spiritually. Her looks and talent notwithstanding, I'll bet my right arm that she's been intimate with a few of the Chosen she fawns over. It is a great career enhancer. The screening process is akin to the notorious Hollywood "casting couch."

089

□ As a senior citizen, it is my great regret, second only to my profound disappointment in the manner in which this country is developing, that I shall live nowhere near long enough to see the Jews get their just and inevitable comeuppance for all the cruelty, grief, suffering, destruction, despoliation, destitution and death their clever scheming has engendered during the 20th century.

008

□ The tippable point, be it in the neighborhood, city or country, is whenever blacks reach a certain percentage of the population. Chaos then results and is containable only by white intervention. Think of Haiti, the Congo and the District of Columbia.

200

□ In the early 1950s Sammy Davis Jr. married a beautiful blonde Swedish actress, Mae Britt. This sent shock waves of disapproval throughout the jaded entertainment jet set. In that era, even among that fast-living, amoral crowd, such blatant race-mixing was considered too much. At any rate, Sammy strode into a crowded party with his blushing bride soon after they were wed. As they entered arm in arm, they were greeted by an embarrassing silence. John Wayne broke the ice by going over to the salt 'n' pepper miscreants with a beaming smile, giving them both a congratulatory handshake and hug. Because this abominable situation was all right with the Duke, the other

degenerates at the party followed suit. John Wayne, who had a Latin wife for many years, was often called "The Celluloid Conservative." How the Jews must chuckle knowing the true characters of the idols and icons the white masses venerate.

890

□ What event in this century most affected the course of history? Probably the failure of Britain and Germany to make peace in 1940.

800

□ A gentleman with whom I am on excellent terms has always been vaguely pro-Jewish, pro-Zionist, pro-Israel. So I have been careful not to discuss such matters with him. Recently, however, he himself suggested that Jews had gone a tad too far on the Holocaust. He still believes six million of them (or at least a great many) were murdered by Germans, but added that Jews have talked about it so much they have created an anti-Holocaust reaction. I happen to agree. Jewish cineasts just can't stop. Fifty years of the same gabble becomes excruciatingly boring. During WWII our soldiers never gave 10 seconds to Jews. After the war we heard nothing else. Two generations have been soaked in the hateful anti-German propaganda. Can anyone begin to count how much money has been invested in the Holocaust business!

587

□ Presidential hopeful, the upchucking Al Gore, says we should be forced to accept gays. Clinton demands we welcome immigrants. The ideal? Homo immigrants!

577

□ We've got to keep spreading the message of "white renewal," especially as the ugly policy of globalism surreptitiously imposed on the white race during this past half-century now is clearly evident, so evident that its cracks are showing.

Australian subscriber

□ The notion of "God" is pretty odd when thought about in a given way. This gigantic, invisible being is everywhere at once, seeing all that goes on and hearing millions of simultaneous, separate pleadings and prayers. Is he as big as the universe or is he *the* universe? Do the universe and he occupy the same space at the same time?

420

The Significance of Clinton

Power-seeking politicians often seem to be infected with a sex bug that entices them off the beaten path of morality into dark and risky bypasses. The smart pol conceals this affliction by keeping it far from the public eye. Only one or two of his closest associates will know about it and they won't talk until he is safely out of sight in some fancy cemetery.

The dumb pol, however, cannot contain himself. He will take chances and have his trysts in his office, in his limousine, even on occasion conducting his extramarital exploits in public. He may hold on to his political perch, but he will pay dearly in the amount of obloquy heaped upon him by boastfully serious but actually tabloid-type journals, such as the N.Y. Times.

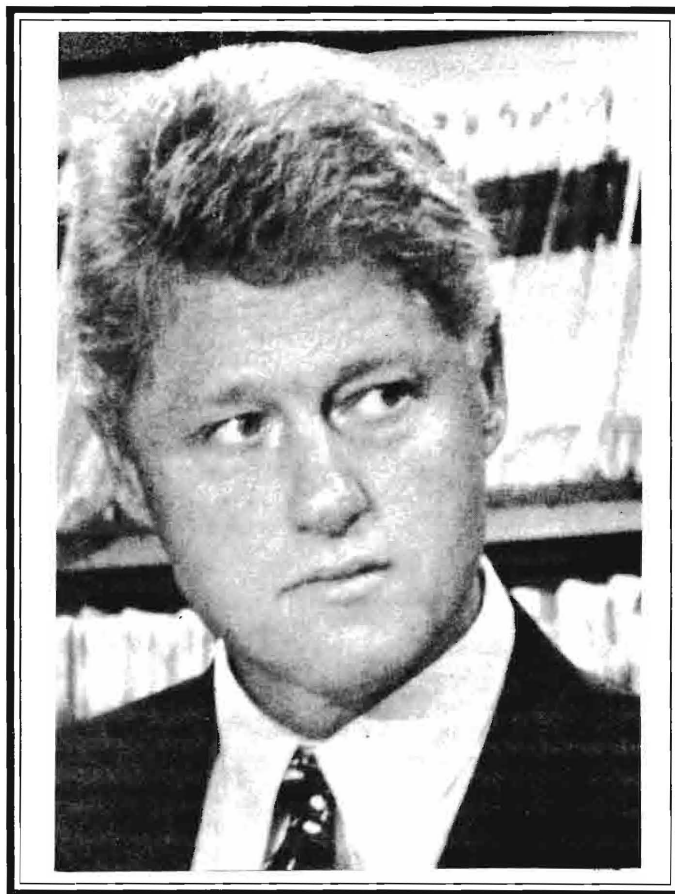
Clinton may think he is smart because he was twice elected, but much of the joy of the presidency must elude him when he reads about himself in scabrous front-page headlines. Even if he believes that millions of Democrats don't hold his carnal sins against him, he can't shake off the contempt his behavior engenders even among his most blinkered followers. Ego counts for something, even in the heart of a hardened, insensate pol.

The leader of a country is its thermometer. If he has a fever, the people will have one. The image he projects affects the nation's psychological makeup. When he philanders he is not only betraying his wife and children, he is also betraying his homeland—and himself. His private life, or what should be his private life, becomes his public life.

This country is supposed to be a democracy. So the ultimate responsibility for Clinton's presidency must be borne by the people who put him in the Oval Office—those who voted for him and those who failed to vote against him. In other words, he is us.

Clinton's televised mea culpa was maudlin. No political leader worth his salt should put himself in a position of having to beg for forgiveness from anyone, no matter what his crime, no matter what his mistakes and missteps. The aura of leadership is very delicate. It can be destroyed by a whisper. The least a leader can do is to keep his sins private. Our beef against Clinton is not his philandering, but his turning over the government and the nation to a clique (and claque) of minorities. Except for Gore and himself, almost every top-ranking Clinton appointee is Jewish.

This could never have happened if the President had not made an unwritten pledge to Jews that in return for their massive financial help and media spin he would leave them pretty much in control of the nation and the nation's destiny. This is his real crime. If he compounded it by having perverted sex with a Jewess, so be it. That



mother and daughter Lewinsky carefully saved that dress for possible future use illustrates rather dramatically the people he is dealing with.

Perhaps the sickest part of the whole affair is the media adulation of Hillary, "the woman who stood by her man." The marriage is only held together by a shared mania for power and by a sort of mutual blackmail. He has almost as much on her as she has on him, but few know about it. If there ever was a mixed-up woman, it is Hillary. Whether she is a Messalina or a Sappho, we don't know, but it is certainly one or the other. There still may be a chance of saving Chelsea from her monstrous parents, but the hour-glass is about full.

What is taking the biggest hit here is democracy or what passes for democracy. Any form of government that gives birth to bipeds like the Clintons is diseased at the root. An intelligent, homogeneous people can manage with difficulty to adhere to the democratic canon. A motley population of lowest common denominator hybrids cannot. The Clintons are a living, breathing warning of what this country has become and where it is going. Let us be forewarned.

An unrecognized literary masterpiece

Lebensraum!

In the spirit of these spiritless times, any author of a three-volume novel upholding such faded virtues as loyalty and honor would be considered "out of it." If the same novelist wove brief strands of tribute to Hitler in his or her pages, he or she would be deemed mad, a racist, an anti-Semite and a threat to the social order. Miraculously such a writer and such a work exist. The author's name is Ingrid Rimland and her work, *Lebensraum!*, is suffused with brilliant flashes of literary talent, albeit no "respectable" publisher would touch it and no "respectable" critic would review it.

Tolstoyan in its sweep, *Lebensraum!* focuses on the trials and tribulations of a congregation of Christian fundamentalists called Mennonites. One group left Germany and settled in Ukraine at the behest of Catherine the Great, who wanted to capitalize on the Mennonites' agrarian expertise. The other group ended up in Kansas in the latter half of the 19th century. In each case the Mennonites transformed the land into farming utopias, coloring the fertile acres with amber waves of grain. Both communities, though separated by thousands of miles, were known for feeding a good part of the world. Rimland's description of farm life in both Ukraine and Kansas equals the best of the "Breadbasket" school of writing, whether in the New World or in the Old.

But paradises, like certain radioactive elements, have a short half-life. The Communist takeover of Ukraine after WWI and the brutal dispossession of the Kulaks, the prosperous Russian farmers, along with the Mennonites, was sheer horror. Those who resisted having their property and lands seized by the Reds were tortured, murdered or sent off to Siberia. The upshot was the fearful Ukrainian Holocaust. Rimland, who gives the official Jewish Holocaust short shrift, categorizes the Ukrainian one as authentic and responsible for millions of deaths.

In describing the sufferings of the Mennonites in Ukraine in a manner and style resembling Dante's *Inferno*, Rimland's prose occasionally rises to poetic heights. What people anywhere on earth, anywhere in history, have been put through such an ordeal? Rimland's writing is so powerful that the reader almost suffers as much as the victims. On the other hand, the Mennonites of Kansas, although they went through some bad times in the Great Depression and lost a considerable number of men in two world wars, practically had a joy ride compared to the fate of their Ukrainian cousins.

Rimland's characters live and breathe. The story line is uncluttered and right to the point. The reader not only *learns* what is going on, but *feels* what is going on. The trials and tribulations encountered on the trek of the displaced Germans, including the Mennonites, through Eastern Europe in WWII amounts to an ex-

cruciating Via Dolorosa, a gruesome anabasis. Soviet snipers, starvation and disease assured the lack of even the most elementary human necessities. Still the trekkers, with the sick in horse-drawn wagons, struggled on to reach a country as dangerous as the one they left.

In the last days of Berlin, the city became a huge fireball. Dodging her way through and around bombs, artillery shells and machine-gun fire was Erika, a 13-year-old girl wearing the uniform of a Hitler maiden, and one of *Lebensraum!*'s most sympathetic characters. At her defining moment, she approached a mound of rubble under which lay the body of her best friend. She wished her well and gave the Hitler salute, still convinced that, in the words of A. H. Clough, "'Tis better to have fought and lost than never to have fought at all.'" Immediately afterwards she succumbed to days and nights of endless rapes. An American Negro while on top of Erika was shot dead by one of the few remaining Wehrmacht soldiers still alive and still in possession of a few bullets.

There are as many characters in Rimland's work as there are in *War and Peace* and they are

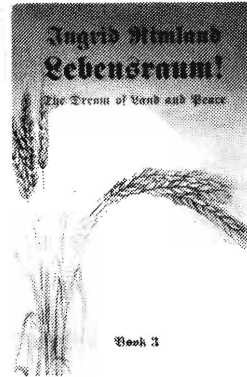
drawn just as faithfully. Mennonites everywhere are united by race and religion, but divided by culture. In general both the American and Ukrainian communities kept up their high moral standards. In the political context Americans picked up some democratic ideology. The Old World Ukrainians remained more tolerant of authority.

As for Rimland herself, as a very young girl she lived through many of the events she describes. Somehow or other she and her family got out of Germany at war's end and traveled to a small Mennonite colony in Paraguay, then to Canada, then to Kansas to be with her American cousins, finally to California where she won an award for an earlier novel, *The Wanderers* (Bantam Books, 1978). She now puts out a newsletter and what she calls Z grams on the Internet.

It's hard to predict the fate of *Lebensraum!*, a trilogy that deflates and defies all current literary themes. The three volumes portray a Führer with a human face and put the blame on Jewry for much of what has gone wrong in the world. Altogether it is a literary tour de force. The liberal-minority-Jewish crowd, if they ever hear of her writings, will assign Rimland and all her works to the Devil.

In the end, if good writing triumphs over bad, if genius conquers all obstacles, *Lebensraum!*, glowing with apt metaphors in a stultifying age, will become a literary icon.

To order the trilogy (1,552 pages), send \$75, plus \$5 postage (separately \$25 each, plus \$2 postage) to Ingrid Rimland, 6965 El Camino Real, La Costa, CA 92009. California residents add 7.75% sales tax.



Means and Motivations

All philosophy exists as a partisan weapon; and is useful toward revolutionary ends.

V.I. Lenin

In 1965, student revolutionaries defied the mores and values of their day. Why, no one seems to know. The saying went: "revolution for the hell of it." Today, 30 years later, student revolutionaries rebuke the philosophy of life currently in vogue among the ruling class. Why defile the ethical standards of contemporary society? Because the false consciousness known as multiculturalism cynically attempts to divide the indivisible: the mind-body continuum.

The neo-religious stance of modern society, the political correctness embraced by pseudo-intellectuals of every stripe has become a rigid orthodoxy enforced by all the socio-economic muscle that the system can muster. In punishing our speech, the system pushes us underground, radicalizing us and revolutionizing our thoughts. The establishment has turned dissent into a revolutionary act. That we have already been labeled revolutionaries entails that we will one day begin to play the part.

Contemporary life reminds the dissident of that existential tale of a man accused of a crime about which he knew nothing. Every Aryan living in our post-industrial society is deemed guilty. Of what we are accused, no one knows for sure. We have been conditioned to accept the duty of selfless sacrifice in all walks of life; hoping that our meek behavior will expiate our consciences. Perhaps, believes the Aryan, if I only commit one more crime against my own people, if I only degrade myself with one more depersonalized act of self-immolation, then I will be accepted by those who hate me.

How shall we prevail over the orthodoxy of the establishment? Shall we adopt our own orthodoxy grounded on political or religious lines? Shall we adopt the hated strategy of our oppressors and use it to further our own ends? It is sad to realize that we, like the dog who licks his abusive master's hand, all too often adopt our enemies' orthodoxy.

An Aryan orthodoxy is undesirable because the Aryan spirit sees all orthodoxy as an alien form of psychological imperialism. For over 1,000 years, Aryan peoples have struggled in vain to free themselves from the alien yoke of Christian orthodoxy. An Aryan ethos must be many and not one, because Aryans are many and not one. A great number of politico-religious doctrines are more desirable than a single justification for revolution. By refusing to center, congeal and cement separate truths into one inflexible thought, we avoid the pitfalls of contemporary philosophy; which vainly tries to recreate itself into a

bland attempt at appealing to all people for all reasons.

Consider the relationship of two Majority activists: one, an Aryan leftist; the second, an Aryan rightist. Both have specific genetic traits inherited from a common ancestor. Each, however, has his own specific outlook based upon the values he has chosen to embrace. One may be a Christian, the other an Atheist. One believes he fights for the flag, the Constitution and his god. The other believes his people to be enslaved by the regressive ideals of capitalist oligarchy. He sees his fight as a national liberation movement, a worker's revolution or a peasant uprising. Contemporary reality calls both men to lay aside their differences and work, if not in partnership then separately, toward the same end. Both have the same enemy, who is equally committed to destroying them both. It is not a question of ideology but of genetics.

The reason for the action taken, or lack thereof, by the revolutionary in the cause of a revolutionary goal is less important than that action in itself. It is the ends we seek, regardless of the means. Through our activities we are re-deemed. Whether or not there are externalist and objective reasons for action is a matter for philosophers. Our reasons are internal. They are grounded in motivational facts pertinent to each individual.

Majority activists who show a tendency to divide themselves into a small group based upon class, gender, political, social or economic factors cannot objectively be called racists. Racism to these individuals is merely a plank in the platform of their beliefs. The structures which may seem to afford them the protection of a fortress are, once constructed, used as prisons. True racists are racists for racism's sake. The racial revolutionary of the future will not be a Nazi or Odinist first and a racist second. He will see himself as a white man first and his first duty will be to secure the future of his people, all other issues be damned. He will soundly reject the false consciousness of orthodoxy except as a subjective and personal motivation which he keeps to himself. He, along with all other rational individuals, would regard the effort to unite all whites under one flag as typical of an instantiation of the type of false and Semitic morality which tells only one story about reality, truth and ethics. Such an effort would be neither desirable nor necessary.

In a perfect world, free of foreign imperialism and cultural colonialism, Aryans would be free to divide themselves and fight one another as their whims dictate. Realistic interpretation of our situation shows this to be impossible. Modern society affords no such luxury, and we should not expect it to.

JUSTINIAN

The Virtue of Optimism

While channel-surfing recently, I came across one of those innumerable conferences on C-Span. The young man at the lectern, it soon became clear, was an Arab American. While he spoke a faultless native English, the camera panning through the audience revealed as many burnouses as suits, more women in veils than in dresses.

The speaker was striving manfully to imbue his audience with the hope and belief that the Israeli lobby's stranglehold on American politics and media might soon be loosening. To support this sanguine vision, he proposed that foreign aid was less popular among Americans than ever before. The Levantine lecturer stoutly maintained that the atom bombs exploded recently by India and Pakistan couldn't help but arouse America's censure of Israel's vast but covert trove of nuclear weapons. There was even good news from the Greek and Armenian fronts. Both groups in America, he argued, were increasingly estranged from Israel because of its pro-Turkish stance.

I confess that, at first, all this made me inclined more to groan or to snicker at the earnest Arab American than to rejoice at Israel and its lobby's impending comeuppance. Whether his glad tidings ever brought his saturnine audience to wild hosannas, I don't know, for I soon turned off the set.

Thinking it over, however, I came to see that what the speaker was trying to do was not to uncork a false hilarity among his hearers by fostering the delusion that the U.S. was on the brink of making its own interests, not Israel's, paramount. Rather, he was attempting to inspire them to carry on in their activities—propaganda, lobbying, fundraising and so forth—in the conviction that not only were their efforts worthwhile, but that there were opportunities to be exploited, battles to be won, and that they could prevail if they kept doing their best.

More links us members of the American Nation, of America's embattled Majority, to the Arab-American speaker and his hearers than the accident of a common enemy. We, too, even more than the struggling Arab-American lobby, have need of optimism.

Optimism is something that has long been in short supply in the ranks of Majority members. Today it is difficult to recall that less than a hundred years ago Europeans and their descendants ruled nearly the entire world. The watchwords among the white men who dominated politics and ideas then were, more than ever before (and less than ever since): technology, science, progress, evolution, human betterment.

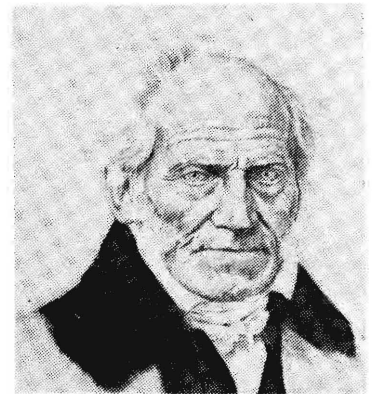
The Great War, the rise of Marxism and Communism, the Great Depression, the catastrophe of WWII, the revolt

and proliferation of the colored races, and other calamities helped put paid to that kind of talk. Today the few thinkers who dared voice pessimism during the previous high tide of *homo Europaeus*—including Schopenhauer and Nietzsche—would probably pass at nearly any present-day Majority conclave for crackbrained, Panglossian visionaries.

For most of this century pessimism has ruled among the best, the deepest and the most prescient thinkers of our race. Titles like *The Decline of the West*, *The Passing of the Great Race*, *The Rising Tide of Color* and *The Dispossessed Majority* are not calculated to set us turning cartwheels of confidence. And why not? The race that seemed, just a few decades ago, to be reaching for the stars, is now in imminent danger of losing the planet—and most of our fellow members of the Minority couldn't seem to care less.

Yet it is exactly in this vexed age that optimism is required. For those of us who would inspire ourselves and the rest of the Majority to work, to struggle and to sacrifice, optimism is realism.

Laugh (or weep) if you will, but the stern fact is that, whether our ilk is made from frailer stuff than our ancestors or not, very few of us are cut out for stoicism. To be sure, a few noble souls,



World-class pessimist Schopenhauer

such as Spengler or the incomparable Revilo Oliver, were able to carry on despite their belief that nearly everything was lost. Like that Roman soldier who, according to Pliny the Younger, expired standing guard at his post in Pompeii as smoke and ash rained down from Vesuvius, such spirits can soldier on in the face of the worst.

As for the rest of us? We will shirk our duty if we despair of victory. We need to be sustained by the conviction that persistence, courage, dedication, hard work and an eye for the main chance can be victorious. For us the right sort of optimism—one that is active, clear-eyed, and ready to support the most effective pro-Majority undertakings—is much more practical than an impossible stoicism, far better than a paralyzing pessimism.

Thirty years ago, how many could have conceived of the conquest of "nature" over "nurture" in so many disciplines—above all in the workings of the human brain?

Who would have thought, 20 years ago, that sociobiology and its offshoots would now be flourishing and expanding so triumphantly?

Ten years ago, was it imaginable that the Front National would be France's most dynamic party, or that a man like Jörg Haider would be chancellor material in Austria?

Just a decade ago, who but a few wild-eyed optimists envisioned that Ukraine, Croatia, Slovakia and the Baltic states would be independent nations once again?

What inspired these men, these movements, these nations was a dedication that is inseparable from optimism—not simply among the leaders, but among the many thousands of men and women (among the millions of eventual followers) without whose sacrifice and support the breakthroughs and the triumphs would not have happened.

These men and women were aware that, though the future can't be known, it can be molded—by courage, by faith, by dedication, by generosity, by perseverance, by devotion to the task at hand. For them, as for the greatest of our forebears—Robert The Bruce in hiding, George Washington at Valley Forge, and their like—optimism, far from a Pollyanna-ish fate in happy endings, was courage over the long haul.

Today it is not only possible but necessary for us conscious members of the Majority to emulate our racial heroes of old. Upon our disciplined persistence, our generous support, our creativity, our patience, indeed on all our virtues the opportunity for the future triumph of our kind likely rests. Ours is the joy and the duty, not merely to hope for the best, but to strive to be the best.

MORIARTY

On Being a Credit to One's Race

During last year's seemingly endless media coverage of the 50th anniversary of Jackie Robinson's rookie season, there was one rather telling comment about the whole affair. It was recalled that in a rare moment of candor, Robinson admitted he was sick of being the poster boy for the Negro race. He didn't like the idea that he was in the spotlight every waking hour, that he had to be a paragon as well as a ballplayer. Unfortunately he had no choice. Leftist intellectuals, elitists and opinion molders, who would normally turn up their noses, hooked or otherwise, at sports, clasped Jackie Robinson to their collective bosoms. The infield fly rule was not part of their erudition, yet they championed Robinson because he was a visible symbol of integration. Sure, Harry Truman signed an Executive Order integrating the Armed Forces. Sure, school desegregation was just down the road. But these were the impersonal, institutional decisions of faceless bureaucrats. Jackie was integration with a human face.

I can't help but feel a slight twinge of pity for Robinson. He had discovered the essential nakedness of the individual in an integrated, multiracial society. In a homogeneous society the post of racial ambassador usually goes unfilled because such a functionary has no function. As the dominant race in America, Caucasians have not had to justify their every act to members of other races, though there have always been mea culpa types on the fringes. But the demographers—as well as our scalawag Presi-

dent—have predicted that midway through the next century there will be no majority race in America. At that point fate ordains that the white man will play the role of racial ambassador, whether he wants to or not. As a member of one minority group among many, he cannot dominate by sheer numbers, so he may have to dominate by superior morality—a dubious premise judging by the increasing decadence of Euro-Americans.

These thoughts spring to mind in the wake of the media's latest *cause célèbre* in Jasper, Texas. The bare bones of the story is that three white ex-cons dragged Negro James Byrd, himself an ex-con and child abandoner to boot, behind their pickup truck until his carcass was pretty well sliced and diced. If the three white men did what they are accused of—no matter what their reason for doing so—they were incredibly stupid. Their brutal acts only render Instaurationists more vulnerable to misunderstanding, calumny and abuse. Like Jackie Robinson, they must accept—if not embrace—the fact that their actions reflect on their race. The Black Muslims figured this out decades ago. We could do worse than to follow their lead.

The incident in Jasper was the subject of relentless media overkill. According to FBI crime statistics, black-on-white crime—not the reverse—is the real problem in this society. We have an embarrassment of riches when it comes to reporting crimes committed by blacks. While Jasper was the lead story on the nightly news, my local newscast featured a snippet on a black Chicago couple who killed their baby and dissolved him/her in battery



Robinson hated being a role model

acid. This report was allotted all of ten seconds while the Jasper story droned on and on. Was what happened in Jasper proportionately more heinous than what happened in Chicago?

Why are all black-on-white crimes treated as isolated incidents while white-on-black crimes are supposedly indicative of deep-seated social injustice? One answer is that the former are dog-bites-man stories while the latter are of the man-bites-dog category—hence more newsworthy. But we still have to explain why the former are merely reported without dwelling on their underlying meanings while the details of the latter are replayed in loving, almost obsessive detail and endowed with almost cosmic significance. A very small number of people in the media decide what to emphasize and deemphasize. As long as they (mostly members of the Tribe) are pushing the buttons behind the scenes of the news organizations, whites will be forced to do penance for every misdeed committed by his racial kinsmen, even in a sleepy little burg that no one ever heard of before.

Jasper is a logging town of about 7,600 nestled in the pine and hardwood forests of East Texas not far from the Louisiana line. I suspect it is no more virtuous or venal than any other East Texas hamlet. Thanks to the media, Jasper is now synonymous with hatred, ignorance, violence and backwardness. Following Byrd's death, the usual feeding frenzy erupted as the mediacrats wrung every last drop of empathy from the teats of racism and gorged themselves on the milk of human unkindness.

As soon as I heard about the Jasper incident, I knew we were in for the biggest spate of racial righteousness since the Rodney King slugfest. A veritable army of reporters buttonholed local folks in barber shops, Dairy Queens and Wal-Marts and came up with the scoop that blacks and whites in Jasper don't socialize away from school and the workplace (where federal law dictates that they have no choice).

Through the magic of the media, James Byrd, like Rodney King, was transfigured to near-mythic status. Among the usual race hustlers, it was no surprise to see Jesse Jackson hogging the limelight with Kweisi Mfume, head of the NAACP, who uttered and re-uttered the famous phrase, "Never again! Never again!" Al Sharpton trekked 1,500 miles from his Zoo City bailiwick to Jasper. Never one to be upstaged, the demented Dennis Rodman offered to pay for the dead man's funeral.

But Rodman wasn't the only screwball attracted to the grisly murder. The fleet of satellite trucks that descended on Jasper assured that the lunatic fringe would be present. One Houstonian, a self-described voodoo priest, showed up on the courthouse lawn to conduct anti-Black Panther rituals.

It was a perfect environment for outside agitation: KKK factions from Waco and Vidor, as well as the New Black Panthers of Dallas, held rallies. The locals, both black and white, grew tired of playing host to the legions who descended on them. The situation was best described by one

George Miller, the black administrator of Jasper Memorial Hospital: "When they cure all the problems in Dallas and it's safe for me to walk the streets of Dallas, then they can come down here and tell me what to do about Jasper."

White folks in high places were also heard from. Janet Reno, the FBI and other federal nabobs offered new variations on their usual indignant platitudes. Capitol Hill lawmakers unanimously passed a resolution expressing their shock—a gesture as empty as a Sudanese digestive tract.

The preachers of America stopped molesting children and committing homosexual acts long enough to beat their breasts and gnash their teeth, as they pointed the finger at those of us who were shortchanged on melanin. A hue and cry went up for stronger federal hate crime statutes. The Congressional Black Caucus rattled its tin cup in search of more money for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and other federal boondoggles.

As is their wont, the hustlers grasped at a repellent incident and used it as leverage to pry more money from the taxpayers for racial "justice." More civil rights laws mean more civil rights lawyers and more millionaire shysters. Even worse, straight talk about race inches closer to being "hate" speech. If the scaremongers have their way, it may be harder and harder to exercise free speech. Just suppose one of those suspects had a stack of Instauration in his home? Never mind that there are no incitements to violence in these pages. You dare not leave the magazine on your coffee table, lest some neighbor spy it and make a unilateral decision that you deserve to have your very own FBI dossier.

Like it or not, you are an ambassador for your race. Like the rest of you, I feel no responsibility for the murder of a black man I never met, committed by white men I don't know, in a town I have never visited. But there are forces out there that would like to pin it on me because I'm white, and because I write for Instauration, I'm a prime suspect. The evidence against me is *prima facie*.

Caesar is a polygamist and we are all his wives. We must be beyond reproach. It does us little good to rant about the depredations of the savages among us if some of them are white. It will do us no good to point out the overwhelming realities of the black-on-white crime rate. We know that the media will not play that up no matter how bad things get.

Like it or not, you are an ambassador for your race. Your misdeeds reflect badly on the rest of us among the great unwashed and the great brainwashed. Imagine the glee of the Jewish media baron when he is presented with a news story involving the worst Southern redneck stereotypes—the nonfiction counterpart of the Jews' wretched movies, books and TV shows.

When white men commit an act like the one in Jasper, they only give ammunition to the other side. It's not treason because it's not done deliberately. But it certainly ranks up there with criminal negligence.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Oblivion or What?

A friend of mine recently made the observation that the New World Order is the modern equivalent of the old Roman Empire, with America now the paramount power. The argument can be expanded by saying that the present equivalent of the Roman patrician is today's international capitalist. Members of the professions are the freemen. The rest of us are slaves.

Western man's domination of the planet and his high standard of living is almost entirely based on the superior technology and manufacturing skills developed during the Industrial Revolution. Without such advantages, Western man would be little better than the poorest Third Worlder.

After WWII an exhausted Europe was prepared to accept the Western intelligentsia's canard that all our past ills were the result of nationalism, science and industrialism, with Western man being the main villain.

Of the Allied powers America alone understood modern production methods and the importance of research and development. The U.S. ended the war as the dominant world power, the only one still on its feet.

Once the shooting stopped, America enticed the best scientific brains in Europe to these shores, offering better pay and living conditions than the Old Country could possibly match.

Moneyed and upper-class Englishmen had always believed that industry and science were dirty trades fit only for the lower orders. Commerce, land and investment provided the best return for the least effort. An arts degree was the best preparation for such careers.

Most of Europe's intellectuals had flirted with National Socialism and/or communism before and during WWII. In 1944, French Communists felt strong enough to think seriously about launching a revolution, but gave up the idea when they decided they did not have the numbers.

Although Russia's ruthless dealings with its satellites in Eastern Europe disillusioned many intellectuals, they did not turn to America and materialism, but continued their love affair with socialism and humanism. The Western world was divided into two almost equal camps. Most political parties had elements of both ideologies.

After the defeat of Russia in the Cold War, America was unassailable. But that did not mean that both camps could not have some of these same goals. The Lima Declaration, in which the developed countries undertook to raise the standard of living in the Third World by the free transfer of Western technology and vast economic investments, was to the advantage of both parties. American industry wanted to develop new markets and transfer production from the high labor costs of the Western World to the Third World. The humanists saw the chance to dis-

perse what they believed was a disproportionate concentration of wealth.

Both sides perceived advantages in the breakdown of frontiers and in the mass immigration from the Third World to the First. The capitalists would be able to force down the cost of labor at home, while humanists, surrounded by cheap servants, developed an agenda to overturn the West's technical superiority. The Asian nations would become supreme, while immigration and intermarriage would breed out the hated white race.

A wild exaggeration? Hollywood increasingly promotes Negroes as morally superior to whites. Intermarriage is constantly encouraged. A senior journalist for a Murdoch newspaper in Australia said in a recent article on "The New World Order" that the Caucasian races have ruled the world for five centuries and made a terrible botch of it. The Aussie writer believed that nonwhite powers will be ruling the world before the end of the first quarter of the new century.

Attacks on whites in America are being stepped up. A new discipline, "White Studies," has been introduced into American universities, the aim being to prove that whites are no better than blacks and that minority races should be given control of white nations. One leading proposer, a part-Jew named Noel Ignatiev, shouts, "Treason to the white race is loyalty to humanity."



Bill Gates—slayer of capitalism?

All the Asian nations taken together could never defeat the white race in war as long as we are prepared to be as ruthless as they are. We are, however, susceptible to defeat by enemies within our ranks. The socialist intellectuals, capitalists, greedy unionists, the church, academia, the corrupt politicians, the equally corrupt judiciary and

our own indifference all work towards the triumph of the New World Order, as we head for oblivion.

Who are we? We are the people who changed the face of the globe by the Industrial Revolution and our belief in and use of the Scientific Method. The wealth and soft living we now enjoy did not grow on trees. Our grandparents and parents paid for it with blood, sweat and tears under sometimes appalling conditions.

Without us, the doers, there is no high culture. The rest live off us.

Even capitalism has developed a fatal flaw. Bill Gates is proving that it ends in monopoly. The one thing that makes capitalism superior to all other economic systems is competition. Without it science and industry stagnate. In this sense the world's richest man is mortally wounding capitalism.

America can only remain a major industrial power by the use of cheap immigrant labor, a labor pool that constantly rises in cost if a continuous flow of new bodies is not maintained. In the end successful immigrant communities will always prefer to employ people of their own race.

If we do not stop and reverse the present trend, New York will become another Calcutta, Europe part of Africa and Australia part of China.

Let us be honest. Support for Clinton suggests that as long as most people of European descent have a reasonable standard of living they will not see the dangers of mass immigration until such time when it is too late to re-

verse the flow.

Polls in Europe and America suggest that at most only 25% of the people in Western societies would oppose the swamping of their culture by Asian or African migration. So what is the answer for the 25%? One suggestion is to set up white enclaves in America and Europe. Antagonistic governments would rule this out. The only logical solution is a new Caucasian homeland.

There are two alternatives, South America and Russia. South America would probably accept large numbers of Caucasians but would welcome large numbers of Asians as well.

Russia offers the best chance. Because of heavy loss of life and territory in two world wars and constant pressure from Asia, Russia needs energetic and talented migrants to build its industries and defend its borders.

Much of Russia is no colder than America or Canada and no drier than Australia or Southern Europe. The world's largest country (in area) has plenty of natural resources and we have the skills to help the Russians exploit them. We could help the Russians raise their standard of living without American money corrupting them. We who have lost our new world would get a homeland in the old where we could prosper.

We are down and out but not yet finished. Now is the time to stop dreaming and prepare for the future while we still have a future.

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER

Newt the Jewt

Does a politician have to be smart? Hardly. Think of Harding and Reagan and reconsider. Does a movie director have to be smart? Hardly. Think of Spike Lee and Warren Beatty and reconsider.

Does a politician have to be honest? Hardly. Think of Boss Tweed and the Kennedy clan and reconsider. Pencil in your own nominees, but make nothing permanent, since each election cycle vomits up a new crew of virginal "volunteers."

Do politicians have to subscribe to the Boy Scout oath? Hardly. Did Roosevelt or Churchill ever tell the truth? Fill in your own blanks, including nationality and career, starting with the generals on both sides who slaughtered an entire generation of the truly best and brightest by their blunderbuss tactics in WWI.

A case can be made that morality, in the catechistic sense of the word, is a definite liability for anyone aspiring to high public office. Pick a Zionist, anyone will do, especially Bibi Netanyahu.



Runner-up liar

The one indispensable quality a politician must have is gall. He must be utterly impervious to shame. The whopper which might make a hardened sinner cringe (a Menaphlegm Begin, a Yitsuck Shamir, a lecherous Moshe Dayan) will not faze a politician to the slime manner born. A natural pol, like a psychotic killer, is immune and unsusceptible to shame. Fill in your own blanks, but leave plenty of room for Josef Stalin and Arik Sharon, the blubbergut butcher of West Beirut.

Take Newt Gingrich, as a case in point, the point being that he is the only politician on the scene today who can even hope to challenge Bill Clinton for the coronet of shameless liar-in-chief. I offer two recent examples of the soprano salamander to solidify my argument. What won't a politician do to "win" (i.e., steal or extort) votes? Especially a politician whose polls are lower than a sewer-rat's belly, especially a soprano politician who's already cutely campaigning for the presidency? What won't such an acute

politician do?

Would such a politician be Republican enough to propose statehood for the dumpster island of Puerto Rico, hoping thereby to win Hispanics to the Grand Old Party? What politician would be so shameless, so cynical and so transparent as to make such a blatant appeal to the taco bell-bottomed body politic of beautiful Puerto Rico? What other pol could hope to exceed that exercise in cynicism?

What other politician would be considerate enough to hand-deliver divorce papers—like a pepperoni pizza (no tip required) to his wired-up wife while she

was high in a hospital bed undergoing chemotherapy?

What Republican politician could propose statehood for Puerto Rico, knowing the Caribbean island was merely a sun-tanned nightmare destined to go nowhere? A shameless ploy calculated for political advantage and nothing more. What politician could make such a cynical proposal, such a transparently calculated attempt to curry Hispanic votes? (What politician would be stupid enough not to know that curry is Indian and not Chicano?) Has the lesson of the Yankee slavers been lost on the salamander so-

prano from Cobb County, Georgia? Isn't this just another carpetbagger anxious to sell out his country for the sake of political expediency? Who could be so shameless?

The same soprano politician who raced off to Israel to genuflect to Netanyahu and assure killer Bee-Bee of his eternal devotion and to reassure the yahoo prime minister that Jerusalem is—and always will be—the eternal capital of Israel. Always will be, so long as shameless politicians need kosher money and media clout to win the U.S. presidency.

V.S.S.

Jewish Emigrés in the Hitler Years

After Hitler came to power, Jews were free to leave Germany. Many did, with sufficient funds to establish businesses in foreign countries. Traveling on German passports, they migrated to Central and South America, Asia and elsewhere. Many who settled in the Philippines opened restaurants, practiced usury and conducted various legal and illegal business enterprises. During the Japanese occupation, they operated houses of prostitution for Nipponese officers and engaged in "buy and sell" dealings with the invaders.

When Manila fell to the Japanese Army, leaders of the Jewish community, waving their German passports, rode out Highway 54 and met General Yamashita and his entourage as they entered the conquered city. Later on in the evening, Jews held a banquet in his honor in a Jewish restaurant. They pretended to be "German allies of the Japanese."

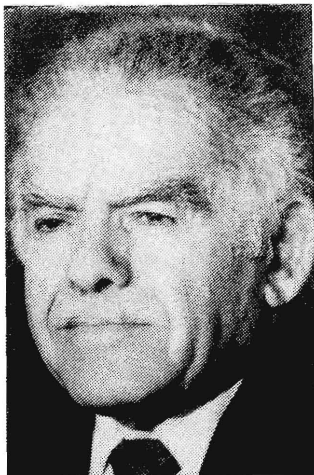
* * *

Ingrid Weckert, in her book, *Feuerzeichen (Fire Sign)*, exposes the little-known collaboration between the Hitler government and the Zionists to promote peaceful Jewish emigration from Germany to Palestine.

In the 1930s Zionists worked hand in glove with Nazi officials to get German Jews out of Germany and into Palestine. In his book, *The Transfer Agreement*, Edwin Black, the son of Jewish immigrant parents, states that at the very time Jews were actively conducting a worldwide boycott of the Germans, Zionists in Pal-

estine were conducting a lively trade with Germany.

Nazis actually bought tickets for German Jews bound for Palestine and gave the immigrants who wanted to escape the money to comply with British currency regulations.



Erstwhile terrorist Shamir

Under the arrangement described in the Transfer Agreement, some 60,000 German Jews traveled to Palestine. It was not the kind of agreement one would expect of a government bent on the extermination of its Jewish population.

Yitshak Shamir, onetime prime minister of Israel, when a leader of the terrorist Stern Gang, tried to form a military alliance with the Nazis during WWII. In return for Hitler's help in transporting European Jews to Palestine, Shamir promised to take military action against the British

authorities. The proposal was made to the Nazi consul in Beirut in January 1941 and then passed on to the German naval attaché in Constantinople, who was in charge of all German clandestine operations in the Middle East. The offer of alliance was discovered in the archives of the German Foreign Ministry after the war.

* * *

At the end of WWII the International Red Cross examined German war internment camps and came up with the figure of 350,000 dead. The IRC listed large numbers of men, women and children who died of typhus—a health problem which also affected the German population. Red Army political commissars captured in the war were mostly Marxist Jews and were shot along with spies, saboteurs and traitors.

Practically every survivor will relate tales of the gas chambers. Almost all the Holocaust books by survivors state that upon their arrival in the camps, Jews were sent directly to be gassed. Babies were snatched from their mothers' arms and thrown into the ovens. Nursing mothers were herded into the gas chambers still clutching their infants. Horror story was piled on horror story. Charlotte Bor-mann, a Communist political prisoner at Ravensbruck, stated in her book, *The Gestapo Invites You*, that rumors of gas executions were deliberate, malicious inventions circulated among the inmates by the Reds.

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The Sell-Out of the White Tip

Even as the whole rotten structure of the Soviet Union was about to collapse and be merged in the “One World-New World Order,” the worldwide Communist conspiracy was able—with the witting or unwitting cooperation of the U.S. and Britain—to destroy the two most civilized and advanced countries in Africa: Rhodesia and the Republic of South Africa. Governed by a white minority, Rhodesia and South Africa were prosperous, law-and-order states that attracted immigrants from Europe as well as black Africans from the north. So solid was the economy of South Africa just 30 years ago that investors and ordinary folk the world over were hoarding SA gold rands in the event of an economic calamity. Today, after the subversive meddling of international political, financial and banking organizations, directed primarily by the Anglo-American-Jewish Establishment, Zimbabwe (once known as Rhodesia) and Azania (the proposed new name for South Africa) are fast becoming lawless, economic basket cases governed by a black Marxist, Robert Mugabe, in the case of the former and an erstwhile black Communist terrorist, Nelson Mandela, in the case of the latter.

While Nelson and Winnie Mandela have been reinvented and made *salonfähig* (socially acceptable) by the synchronized media of the West and portrayed as the veritable saviors and rightful rulers of South Africa, the white Afrikaners over the past few decades have been depicted as bigoted racists and cruel alien masters of an oppressed indigenous people. Nothing could be further from the truth.

While Europeans and Americans have been able to read about the “plight” and exploitation of the native peoples as seen or imagined by any number of white “liberal” or black South African writers, an Afrikaner, Claus Nordbruch, has now published a book entitled *Volksbetrug am Kap: Richtigstellung zur jüngsten Geschichte Südafrikas (Betrayal of the Cape Afrikaners: A Revision of South Africa’s Recent History)*.¹ It presents a completely different picture than that to which Westerners have become accustomed, a picture of a politically divided, crime-ridden, unhappy land whose economy is moving from shaky to collapsing.

Nordbruch first describes the land, the people and its history. Essentially the population consists of Boers on the one hand, and the British and Jewish community on the other. The Boers,² Nordbruch contends, were best portrayed by German geographer Siegfried Passage one hundred years ago:

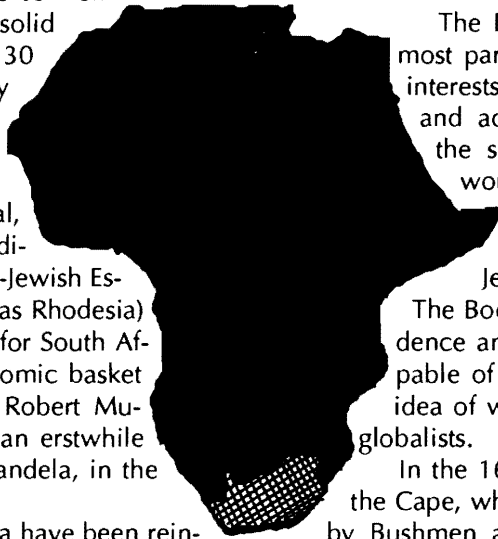
Anthropologically speaking, the Boers are the true descendants of emigrant Dutchmen, Lower Saxons, and Huguenots. They are strong muscular individuals, somewhat gruff farmers endowed with all the virtues and shortcomings of Germanic farmer folk, i.e., stolid, conservative, and stubborn, prone to follow tradition, but clever and practical, shortsighted but tough, devoted, and possessed of great endurance and unshakable calm.

The English and Jewish contingents, for the most part, were and remain city people whose interests lie more in the business, commercial and administrative realm than in cultivating the soil and putting down roots. While it would seem on the surface that their respective interests would not conflict, the fact is they do. The English and Jews are more involved internationally. The Boers, attached to the land, favor independence and nationalism. The Boers are quite capable of establishing an autarkic state, the very idea of which is anathema to the South African globalists.

In the 1600s the Dutch settled the land around the Cape, which at that time was sparsely populated by Bushmen and Hottentots. The British seized the area in 1806 and, following the discovery of diamonds and gold, the English and Jewish communities quickly expanded. The Dutch or Boers, resenting the intruders, trekked north and founded two separate republics: the Orange Free State and the Transvaal. Meanwhile, Zulus, Xhosas, Swazis and Sothos were migrating from the north to occupy the area from Transvaal to neighboring Transkei. In the course of time the Zulus (perhaps remembering their wars with the British) became allies of the Boers and retained an almost independent homeland. The other African tribes cooperated with the English.

As British imperialistic greed grew and Boer resentment seethed, the Anglo-Boer War (1899-1902) was fought to decide who would rule South Africa. After a costly, hard-fought victory and the introduction of the world’s first concentration camps for Boer women and children, the victorious British formally established the Union of South Africa, which incorporated the two Boer Republics. With the victory of Daniel Malan’s National Party in 1948, the Boers, who now enjoyed full power, withdrew from the British Commonwealth and established the Republic of South Africa.

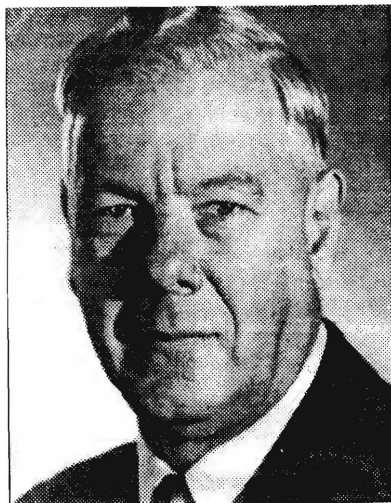
Apartheid, which had previously existed only informally, now became official government policy. Laws were



passed governing social, cultural, political and residential separation. Nordbruch described apartheid as a form of separate development that was in no way similar to the earlier U.S. policy of establishing reservations for Indians and was somewhat akin to the now expired U.S. policy of "separate-but-equal"³ foisted on the emancipated black slaves. The homelands (Bantustans) established by the Afrikaners in the traditional ancestral tribal areas were far more humane than the American practice of seizing the richest land and relocating the Indians to barren areas. The equating of "apartheid" with "apart hate," a clever propagandistic ploy of those opposed to the policy, was a disservice to the accomplishments of the policy and to the truth.

In the opinion of Nordbruch, history is made by strong individuals—heroic builders or villainous wreckers—not by mobs, masses or even the electorate. The overwhelming number of Afrikaners had as little to do with the legitimization of the ANC (African National Congress), the freeing of Mandela, the transfer of power, and the integration of the races, as did the American people in the decisions to integrate the races and change the immigration quotas. Had the whites in either country been asked their opinion, they would almost certainly have opposed such policies as ultimately destructive of their traditional way of life. Such decisions, Nordbruch believed, were made by a few higher echelon "elitists." In Western democracies, the people's "representatives," most of whom were elected under false premises, never intimated that they would vote for such radical programs. In Nordbruch's view even the storming of the Bastille would not have occurred had it not been for Danton and Robespierre. The revolutionary events in South Africa occurred under the guidance of a few well-placed individuals, supported by international forces behind the scenes.

South Africa, Nordbruch and most Boers contended, reached its zenith under the leadership of Hendrik Verwoerd, the Afrikaner hero-builder. It was Verwoerd who formalized the homelands and created the Republic of South Africa in 1961, thereby winning full independence for the Afrikaners after 60 years of British rule.



Verwoerd, the murdered hero

It was under Verwoerd's leadership that the republic achieved its greatest economic successes. The rand was considered the most stable currency in the world. Unemployment and taxes were low; economic growth was high. Verwoerd encouraged and increased white immigration

and investment from abroad. As much help was accorded the homelands as the economy permitted.⁴

All of these constructive processes ended on September 6, 1966, when a "deranged" Greek immigrant, Dimitrio Tsafendas, assassinated Verwoerd while he was making a speech in Parliament. The "fabulous years," as Afrikaners referred to Verwoerd's administration, came to an abrupt stop.

Nordbruch cites Jaap Marais, a veteran supporter of Verwoerd's policies, on the causes of the collapse of the republic:

There were many reasons why Verwoerd had to be murdered. The success of the separate development policy in South Africa was certainly one important reason. The policy was so successful that it was about to be adopted in . . . Mozambique, Rhodesia, and Southwest Africa. Had this been done, the influence of the Afrikaners in all of southern Africa would have been considerably strengthened. For that reason, Britain had to oppose it under all circumstances. This was, for example, the reason why the British were even prepared to deliver Rhodesia to a Communist government. The same pertains to Southwest Africa. The second main reason was the South African money lords. They wanted Verwoerd to "accommodate" his policy with respect to nonwhites so as to increase their profits. . . . [I]t was primarily the enterprises operated by the Jewish businessmen Oppenheimer and Ruppert that controlled matters. There is no doubt about that. In January 1966, Dr. Verwoerd said in Parliament that he would oppose the monopolies because they harmed South Africa. Oppenheimer and Ruppert naturally took the hint.

The decline in South African fortunes set in after the assassination of Verwoerd and the appointment of John Vorster as prime minister (1966-1978) and his eventual election to the presidency of the republic (1978-1979).

Nordbruch assigned a good part of his book to interviews with leading Afrikaner figures, whose voices and views were not heard in the U.S. or Europe, or, if heard, were routinely held up to ridicule. As Nordbruch quoted him, Marais, head of the Reconstituted National Party, denied that fear of black uprisings or economic sanctions had much to do with the Vorster government's abandonment of Verwoerd's policies. The South African military was stronger than ever and the country was quite capable of surviving sanctions. Instead, Marais believed:

As the people began to lose confidence in the post-Verwoerd policies, the outside pressure began to have a greater effect on the economy. In the 1980s, Oppenheimer said that the boycotts had contributed little or nothing to the elimination of apartheid. It was much more the international banks that were decisive. In the 1970s the inflation rate rose from 2% to 7%, while the growth rate fell from 6% to 3%. In the 1980s the inflation rate rose to 16%, while the economy almost stagnated with a 1%

growth. The inflation naturally had its effect on the value of the rand. As a result, foreign loans became much more costly, which was precisely what the international banks had intended because the more South Africa fell into debt, the more dependent it became and the easier it was to pressure.

The absolute nadir of South African fortunes was not to be reached, according to Nordbruch and other Afrikaners, until the Frederik W. de Klerk era. To describe the feeling of betrayal experienced by the Afrikaners and to name the individuals they believed had sold them out, Nordbruch referred to Piet J. Pretorius's book, *Sell-Out*,⁵ in which Pretorius claimed that influential South African individuals not only passed on secret information to foreign powers, but were themselves actually retained by foreign intelligence services.



Mandela, no hero but a saboteur and terrorist

President de Klerk's brother, Willem, was in Nordbruch's opinion as responsible for the collapse of the white South African government as the President himself. It was Willem, a professor, who was an early on activist in the psychological war against the white government. It was Willem who introduced such terms as *verlig* (enlightened) and *verkramp* (blind). The former term applies to those who favored power-sharing. The latter was a pejorative for those who preferred the separate development policy. International and national elements in favor of the "one-man, one-vote" concept, which meant eventual black rule, recruited liberal black and white ministers in both the Dutch and Anglican churches to preach the virtues of integration and "sharing power."

Behind the scenes Nordbruch stated American CIA agents and their British colleagues in MI6 were actively meddling in South African politics on the side of the *verlig*, as were the powerful masonic lodges, especially the key Bruderbund Lodge, which in the 1970s began to replace nationalists in high office with more internationally oriented members. Leading lodge brothers were reported to have held meetings with Communist leaders Jacob Zuma, Aziz Pahad and Thabo Mbeki, Mandela's successor.⁶

As for the African National Congress and the South African Communist Party, their strategies were indistinguishable. Both advocated and carried out terrorist plots and sabotage. Both advocated the overthrow of the legitimate government. As heads of the ANC, Mandela and Mbeki

were close allies of Joe Slovo, the recently deceased Jew, Communist Party leader and KGB Colonel. Even Amnesty International, alleges Nordbruch, never considered Mandela a political prisoner but rather what he actually was—a saboteur and terrorist. In the course of the South African government's war against terrorism, many prominent Reds had been arrested, including Abraham Fisher, Walter Sisulu, Govan Mbeki, Harold Wolpe, Dennis Goldberg and Arthur Goldreich. Nordbruch cited political analyst Thomas G. Gulick to the effect that, among other aid, the Communist-dominated ANC and PAC (Pan Africanist Union) received 9 million American dollars every two years.⁷

Since the early 1980s, the ANC could no longer be distinguished from the Communist Party. Like their allies to the north, SWAPO in Southwest Africa, ZAPU in Rhodesia, FRELIMO and the MPLA in Mozambique, the ANC strove to unite the black masses under Marxist leadership.

Unfortunately the combined forces of the democratic West, international capitalism, currency speculators, international communism and "world public opinion" have prevailed and Dr. Verwoerd's South Africa is no more. Nelson Mandela is honored by Her Majesty the Queen and fawned over by an American president. Today, Communists in Russia and elsewhere have officially become part of the New World Order governed by international financial and banking interests. It has been said, however, that international capitalism will soon stink as badly as did international communism. Should that day come, the whole rotten financial structure of the West will also come tumbling down.⁸

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Footnotes

1. Originally published in Afrikaans as *Reguit. Onthullings en Gesprekke oor Suid-Afrika se Geskiedenis 1989-1997*, Pretoria, 1997. This review is based on the German translation.
2. The word "Boer" simply means farmer and is cognate to the German for farmer, *Bauer*.
3. The "separate-but-equal" policy remained in force until quite recently (the 1960s) in the U.S.
4. For American critics who say that too little was done for the native peoples, it must be understood that whites represent only about 10% of South Africa's population; blacks 90%. In the U.S., where the percentages are reversed, racial strife continues unabated after 200 years of wrestling with the problem.
5. Pretorius had been a lawyer in the National Intelligence Service. His 1996 book, *Volkshoop*, was a bestseller among the Afrikaners. The author has published an English version of the book, *Sell-Out: the Truth Behind the History of South African Politics*, 1997.
6. Reported in the Sunday Star (Sept. 29, 1991).
7. Thomas G. Gulick, *U.N. Aid to Marxist Guerrilla Groups*, Cape Town, Terrorism Research Centre, 1982.
8. The Washington Times (June 19, 1998) reported that unprecedented aid from the central banks of Britain and the U.S. has failed to stem a collapse in the value of South Africa's currency on world foreign exchange markets. The rand crashed 8% in value against the dollar in 24 hours. The rand's fate—and the response of the South African Reserve Bank as well as its new-found intervention allies in London and Washington—is likely to dictate the state of the future economy. Economists fear the weaker rand will translate into higher inflation.