



## Letters from Readers

Sir — Jared Taylor's thoughtful and intelligent review of *Shots Fired: Sam Francis on America's Culture War* (see "An Old Friend Speaks," AR, March 2007), will no doubt help immensely to perpetuate Sam's influence.

To ensure that influence continues, I would like to correct one aspect of the review that I believe mischaracterized Sam's thinking on elite behavior. "Sam was inclined," Mr. Taylor wrote, "to think globalists and liberals knew very well what damage they were doing their country and race and reveled in it." He then expressed his own disagreement with that assessment, adding that he believed "vanity, self-deception, incompetence and just plain selfishness" were better explanations than malevolence.

I think the review missed the broader, central argument of the critique Sam explored in much of his writing. Sam believed (based on the work of James Burnham and others) that America had undergone a social and political revolution in which a new managerial elite emerged as the country's ruling class. This new elite is waging war inside the US against the economic, social, cultural and political institutions and customs that sustained the older bourgeois, pre-managerial elite, whose values Sam believed had been absorbed by America's broad white middle classes. Sam believed the new elite imposes its new ideology by undermining and subverting old bourgeois customs and values at every turn.

This attack on the habits, values, customs, and remnant institutions of the old, white American elite constituted the threat Sam saw facing whites today. The new elite perceives the old ways and

values as "racist" and reactionary, and inimical to its interests. The elite's new values include multiculturalism, multi-racial cosmopolitanism and globalism, to be smuggled into popular acceptance as "diversity." Sam did not believe the attack on whites was motivated simply by malevolence (although that may well be a component in the motive of some forces allied with the new elite). Rather, he believed that a profound, culture-wide social and economic process was at work undermining US sovereignty and American white identity.

Given the racial nature of the attack, Sam believed the only possible successful resistance lay in the development of a white racial self-consciousness.

Jerry Woodruff, *Middle American News*, Raleigh, N. C.

Sir — "Hispanic Consciousness, Part I" in the April issue is, in equal parts, degrading and disgusting. It's degrading to realize that a once-great nation could sink to this level, and disgusting that we're allowing ourselves to be taken over. We've brought this calamity on ourselves with our obsession with "diversity" and "multiculturalism."

For Mexicans, America is not a country, but a playground, a sort of cultural casino where taking a relatively small risk (border jumping) stands a good chance of paying out a jackpot in the form of jobs, welfare, medical care, education, and a "path to citizenship." If there are a few bumps along the way like deportation, so what? Mexicans can always sue us over the slightest offense, and the odds of winning are again pretty good.

You have to wonder what is going on. In Europe, fanatical Muslims call the

tune. In the UK, traditional hot-cross buns are frowned upon for fear of offending non-Christians. When absurdities like these occur with alarming frequency, it certainly seems like the end-of-the-world preachers are on to something.

O.M. Ostlund, Jr., Altoona, Penn.

Sir — By coincidence, I was reading Jared Taylor's "Hispanic Racial Consciousness, Part II" in the May issue on the same day Hispanic activists were holding pro-immigration rallies. It boggles the mind that they can parade without fear of deportation while their leaders openly plot "Reconquista."

I learned recently that Sen. Hillary Clinton named Raul Yzaguirre, formerly president of the National Council of La Raza, as her 2008 presidential campaign co-chairman. I wonder if the media will ask Sen. Clinton whether her co-chairman wants the southwestern United States given to Mexico or turned into independent *Republica del Norte*?

George Monroe, Chillicothe, Ohio

Sir — Your March issue was tops. The report on Jean-Marie Le Pen ("The National Front: Going Soft or Getting Wise?" by Frederic Legrand) was illuminating. I had always considered the National Front a bunch of racist rabble-rousers, but now I know they are patriotic nationalists. I would appreciate more articles like this—AR offers information entirely absent from the mainstream media. The "Conversation with Alain Soral" allowed glimpses into French politics unavailable elsewhere.

Robert Briggs, Sarasota, Fla.

Sir — I'm pleased AR has finally given black author Shelby Steele some of the credit he deserves (see "To the Edge of the Precipice," May 2007). He is one of those rare mainstream authors who almost never hits a wrong note on race—which is why he is almost completely unknown. I wonder, though, whether your reviewer is right to say Mr. Steele believes whites must not have racial consciousness. Whatever he may feel compelled to say in public, I suspect he is too fair-minded really to believe whites have no right to interests as a race.

Karl Frederick, Baton Rouge, La.



## American Renaissance

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Until the very last moment, it is not certain Mr. Le Pen will even be in the race—despite the fact that he came in second in 2002 and that ever since 1988 he represents anywhere from four to six million Frenchmen. To get on the ballot, a candidate must have the sponsorship of at least 500 of France's 47,462 elected officials. Each official can sponsor only one candidate, but he need not support or vote for him. This requirement is supposed to keep loonies off the ballot, and getting signatures is no trouble for candidates from the established parties. For the National Front, it is an agonizing grind. The leftist parties forbid their officials to sponsor Mr. Le Pen, and people on the right who sign papers for the front face the wrath of the establishment. Some are attacked physically; others get death threats. Most of the officials who would even consider acting as sponsors are mayors of towns and villages, and with municipal elections coming up next year they don't want trouble. The opposition will pillory anyone who sponsors the "racist."

The most likely sponsors are mayors of out-of-the-way places with fewer than 500 inhabitants, and who are not running for reelection. But how to reach them? At party headquarters in Saint-Cloud, there is a special bureau that spent the last year phoning them. Some are adamant: no deal. Others can't be reached and have to be phoned over and over. Many won't give a straight answer.

Mr. Le Pen takes these small-town mayors to lunch, flatters them, offers them signed photographs of himself. He even promises free legal assistance to anyone who is attacked for supporting him. Teams of NF men are in the prov-

inces trying to get signatures, but are usually turned down. "Oh, I'm for you, all right. I'll vote for you. You'll see Le Pen will do really well." But sign sponsorship papers? "Oh, no, can't do that."

Steeve Briois, an activist working the Nord-Pas-de-Calais region finally blows up at a mayor who claims to be more nationalist than the front but won't sign: "Go out and buy yourself a pair of balls!" he shouts. He immediately regrets it. Mr. Briois knows that this kind of timidity can work for the front. Even Frenchmen

"Two men, a polished youngster and a clapped-out adult, are hunting sponsors for their boss. The youngster, a front supporter since adolescence is not even 20 but he is wearing a suit. Talk about mainstreaming!"

In Vienne, Mr. Soral twists the mayor's arm and gets an endorsement. "That will cost me my job," he says sadly, "but if it has to be done . . ." In one week's work, the two men manage two endorsements—not a bad performance.

In one village the mayor seems to have "forgotten" his appointment. Mr. Soral and his companion sulk in a café, where the owner tells them, "The mayor is hiding out at home. Here, this is his address." And, indeed, there he is, peeking out from behind the curtains but he won't come out. Mr. Soral loses his temper. "This guy was not only a jerk but a careless jerk. He had left the key to his garden gate in the keyhole. I locked it tight, waved the key in his face through the window, and threw it as far as I could into a field."

### On the Campaign Trail

**Feb. 14, 2007.** Mr. Le Pen often notes wryly that for 20 years he hasn't been



The famous poster.

without balls can show common sense in the privacy of the voting booth.

Alain Soral has a go at getting sponsors. A journalist went along for part of the ride as Mr. Soral, along with a young activist, crisscrossed the countryside:

able to go to the movies. By the time the show is over, there will be a group of lefty thugs at the door to attack him. But today, for the first time in his career, the president of the National Front gets a polite, even favorable welcome in pub-