

Julian Langness' Fraternity of Combat

by Dexter Van Zile (September 2016)



Julian Langness likes the outdoors, J.R.R. Tolkien and is proud of his Norwegian roots. He worries about the future of Western civilization, Europe especially, and encourages young men who read [Fistfighting Muslims in Europe: One Man's Journey Through Modernity](#), which sells for 99 cents on Amazon Kindle.

Langness, who in 2008 served as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, from Idaho, has abandoned politics and is preparing himself and others for the day that Europe descends into a race war between its native European population and Muslim immigrants.

Such a war, Langness declares, will allow for the renaissance of White European culture and restore its people to their rightful place on the world stage. "The artificiality of modern life calls out for destruction," Langness writes in *Fistfights*. "The present Western world deserves a chance to recast itself into something more natural, more sacred, and more worthy of its great history."

So, how did a nice young kid from Idaho come to embrace such a malevolent world view?

Langness' personal narrative is a bit hazy, but goes something like this: While visiting Norway (his ancestral homeland) as a teenager in the early 2000s, Langness discovers that the country, which excites his spirit, is being overrun by ill-behaved Muslims from the Middle East.

He gets into a fight with one of these young men at a party. The fight ends indecisively, but the overall impact of the fight and the trip in general is to sensitize Langness to the conflict between native Europeans and Muslim immigrants.

After the trip, he attends college in the United States, but is disgusted by his professors, "middle-aged white men, soft and fleshy" who constantly recount how "America and Europe were racist lands whose histories were nothing more than oppression and patriarchy and violence." Langness has no use for "[t]hese men who were devoting their lives to teaching about the evils of their ancestors and peoples." In disgust, Langness drops out of college and returns to Europe where in his conversations with young Europeans, he is exposed to the same self-hate he saw in his college professors. "No immigrant could commit a crime, now matter how heinous, without the Europeans jumping over themselves to take the blame," he writes.

During a trip to Vienna (yes, Vienna), Langness sees two immigrants stalking and harassing an elderly Austrian woman in hopes of robbing her. Langness follows the trio but before he intervenes, the woman is able to ask for help from the police. The naked act of intimidation of an elderly woman incensed Langness, but his "disgust was focused mostly on the other Austrians ... who had done nothing as the old lady was harassed."

Soon afterwards, Langness gets into a fistfight with a Muslim immigrant who gets the better of him. Despite his defeat, Langness feels "physically lighter" for having come "face to face with what I had dreaded silently for so long," the prospect of being beaten up. After the fight he realizes he feels respect for the Muslim with whom he fought. "He had shown courage, and determination, and self-mastery as we fought. I respected the way he had stood his ground. There was no hesitation in him—no self doubt or ambiguity of purpose."

Langness does some reading and concludes that despite its inhumane treatment of women, which he detests, Islam does a better job of passing on meaning and

identity onto the next generation of its adherents than Western civilization does with its people. Westerners encourage their teenage daughters to behave promiscuously, while Muslims “guard against such moral elasticity” and preach about “the importance of marriage and family.” Muslims are “pious, and devout,” and do “not scrape and bow before materialistic consumption.” And Muslims revere their heritage and are willing “die for the benefit of their descendants and their faith” while Westerners think “little of the future,” denigrate their heritage and attack their forefathers.

But while Langness exhibits respect (and even some envy) for his Muslim adversaries, he declares them his dread adversaries in the fight for Europe, “the home of my ancestors, the seat of the culture and identity I am a part of.” Europe’s current landscape is “overwhelmingly tragic and shameful” but still “it has an ideal buried deep within it, the light of which reaches to the furthest depths of my soul, and causes my heart to resound with emotion and pride.”

This is all very appalling. Rather than lament the prospect of civil war and terrible acts of violence in Europe, Langness longs for the day when there is blood on the streets.

We’ve seen this movie before and its script is from the devil.

As appalling as it is, it has to be asked: What did we expect? Langness’ dismissive critique of the professoriate in America is legit. All too many academics and intellectuals in the West are afflicted with the notion that Western nations, the U.S. especially, are the greatest source of evil in the world, which simply does not jibe with any honest assessment of the world as it is.

Previous generations of white Americans, especially those who witnessed the struggle for civil rights and women’s equality in the 1960s, might tolerate the anti-white and anti-male rhetoric that has become increasingly prevalent in American civil society; it is pretty unreasonable to expect a young white man born in the 1980s to internalize such rhetoric. A young white man like Langness simply cannot build a career, establish a family and raise children while embracing the self-hate that the ideology of the far left requires of him.

Langness is not unique. Adherents of the so-called Alt-Right movement adhere to ideas such as those enunciated in Langness’s writings. Such ideas, and those who

embrace them, are not going away any time soon. Responsible intellectuals – who haven't succumbed to the call of racialism and haven't given up on politics and still adhere to classical liberalism and its focus on individual rights – will need to come up with ways to recruit Langness and his fellows away from the apocalypse and back into the fold of American civil society, as damaged as it is.

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