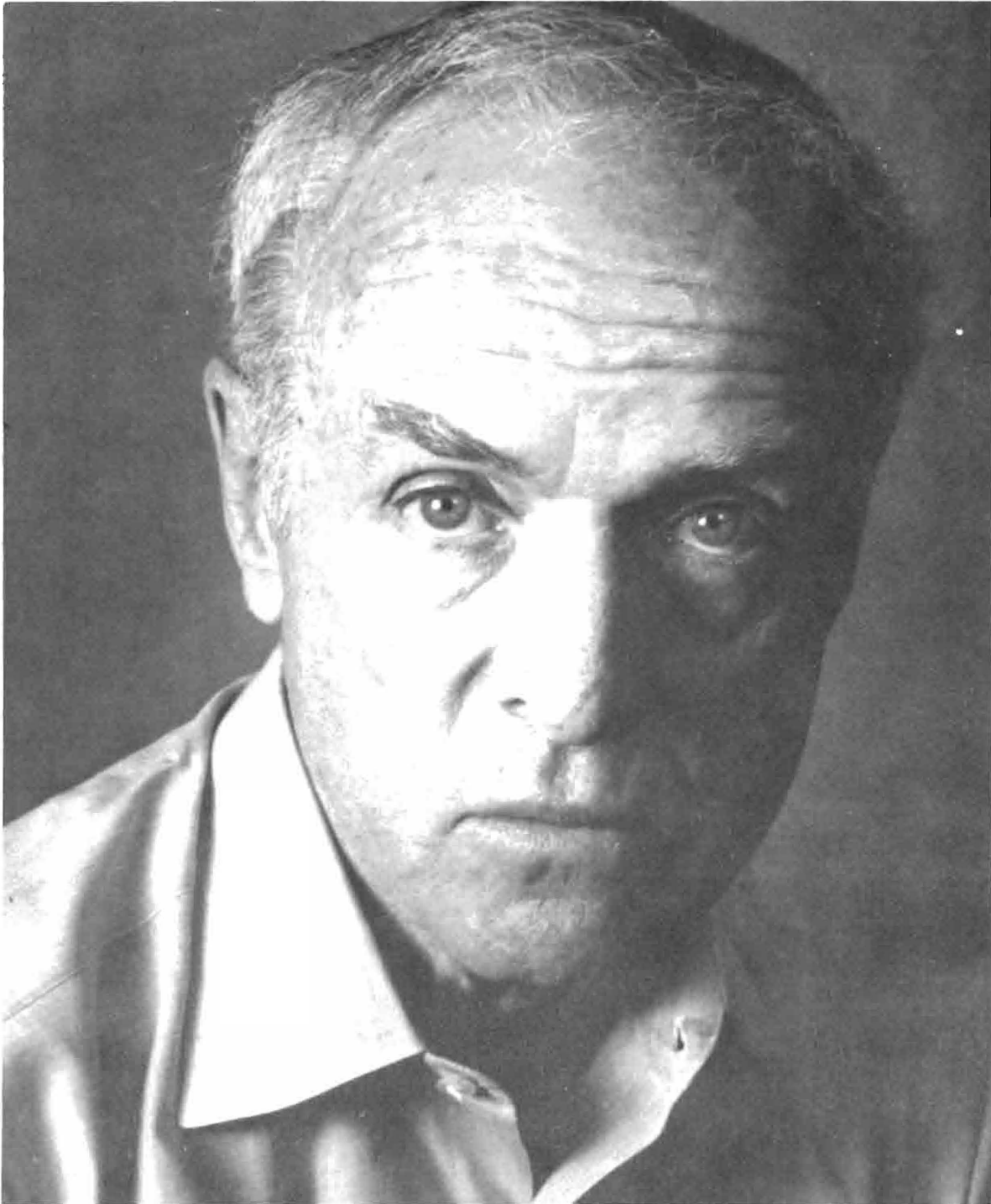


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 9 NO. 2

JANUARY 1984



MICHAEL STRAIGHT -- MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

The Safety Valve

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

After Israeli fighters (made in the USA) shot down Libyan Airlines flight 114 on February 21, 1973, in broad daylight, there was little complaining in the media. After all, it might have been a "bomber," though it would be quite a feat to drop bombs from a 727. Hmmm! In June 1973, the ICAO board of inquiry consisting of 30 members representing most of the world's nations that engage in air commerce, found Israel guilty of aerial mass murder. The U.S. and Nicaragua abstained. In those days Israel had two vassal states. Now President Reagan totters to the UN and asks that organization not to exhibit a double standard. For god's sake, Ronnie, turn up your hearing aid!

077

Since we now have a situation in which an 80% white nation now has 80% nonwhite legal immigration, are we not entitled to state that America finally has a truly racist immigration policy?

911

I have been a policeman for 8 years. Of all the white females engaged in miscegenation that I have encountered professionally and have been able to get some background on, almost every single one has been on drugs. Typically, she will start experimenting with drugs in junior high school. By the end of high school she will have slid to the bottom of the white barrel and by her mid-twenties she is running with Negroes, who buy and ply her with drugs. To the average local Negro a piece of white trash is still quite a plum.

932

I propose "Chocolate Soldier" as a moniker for Majority turncoats.

761

If somehow we manage to avoid planeticide, it will never be due to the minority-wielded mass media. It will be only through the persistence of vehicles such as Instauration. When one looks at the population projections showing the addition of around a billion (mainly nonwhite) bodies per decade to our numbers, one is forced to the conclusion that our 4.5-billion-year-old Mother Earth is facing the greatest peril of her long life. One wonders how many similar planets have faced such a crisis and failed. This is the reason we dare not give up the fight; at stake is all higher life on earth and possibly the only higher life in the universe.

984

I've figured a new, delightful game to play with attractive white acquaintances who have married, cohabitated with, or even whelped mulattoes with blacks. A light white baby is toilet trainable by about three, often earlier. A dark black child is often not assignable to a public school at five because he can't yet assimilate the training. That's a difference between the two groups' averages of about two years. If any Instaurationist knows a white girl who is contemplating such ostentatious proof of her anti-racism as the whelping of a black boyfriend's offspring, mention the age of toilet trainability to her. If any Instaurationist knows a pretty Nordic who already has proven her liberalism with a pickaninny at home in diapers, go a hundred miles out of your way to mention this to her. The effect is, quite simply, crushing. After what she has done to us, I find that fun.

825

John Glenn is all too reminiscent of Jimmy Carter -- a Majority nonentity without any real beliefs or principles who is very much in love with the idea of being president. As Carter did, Glenn pretends to be more "moderate" than the snarling left-liberal wing of the Democratic Party, while in reality always drifting leftward to accommodate the minority racists and their bosom buddies in the media. There was one area, however, where Glenn seemed to be offering at least a dime's worth of difference between himself and the rest of the current Democratic hopefuls; he appeared to be in favor of a more "even-handed" policy in the Middle East, one which even went so far as to acknowledge the existence of the Palestinians. Obviously, this did not go unnoticed in Certain Quarters. The Israel lobbyists, both in Israel and in its client state, made no secret of their opposition to Glenn, especially at a time when they had such congenial alternatives as Cranston and Mondale. Well, when Israel speaks, America obeys and potential Democratic candidates grovel. In a "major speech," a chastened Glenn boldly called for an end to Reagan's supposedly "even-handed" Middle East diplomacy. We're to be unashamedly pro-Israel from now on, if Glennstein has his way.

753

When we read of controversies between our mediating elders, it is much like a house slave overhearing a spat between Massa and his Missus. Two examples of this sort of thing were provided by Susan Sontag's widely denounced New York speech criticizing communism as being "successful fascism" and editor Abe Rosenthal's use of the Sunday New York Times to print a lengthy refutation of Village Voice charges of plagiarism against his dear friend, Polish-Jewish novelist Jerzy Kosinski. In all these internecine scraps between kosher conservatism and the traditional Jewish left-liberal wing, neither side deserves our slightest sympathy.

211

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Menorah over the White House



□ If you've seen one Unitarian, you've seen them all -- witty possessors of advanced degrees in art-deco, dressed to the nines in the latest hippie-academic fashions, all so seriously concerned about world starvation, integration, too much involvement in Central America (though not enough in Lebanon), nuclear disarmament, feminism and other suckers' issues. If the Unitarian is in reduced circumstances, he drives a used Volvo, VW bug or Honda. If well off, a BMW or even a Mercedes. They are usually bureaucrats, teachers, lawyers (the leeching parasitic jobs) and can easily be identified by their spare physiques and wire-rimmed spectacles, by their fluency in psychobabble and lib-speak, and by foreheads wrinkled with lubrication.

800

□ No mention was made of the "th" sound in Icelandic (Instauration, June 1983) when discussing its disappearance from Germanic languages and, apparently, increasingly from English itself. In Icelandic, a language of which I happen to have some knowledge, the "th" sound is at least twice as common as in English, and I still can't understand how it disappeared from modern Scandinavian. Icelandic hasn't changed in a thousand years except for the pronunciation. But the "th" is still around, and I just can't see it disappearing from English either.

British subscriber

□ The "Expatriate living in Spain" who writes in the September Safety Valve that "it is just nonsense to consider the great eugenic dividing line as Nordic/non-Nordic" is, I believe, correct on this point. However, this does not lead to his apparent conclusion that we should lend support in the racial struggle to the "civilized" Japanese. Surely our expatriate does not look forward to the day when the Japanese, or some other "civilized" society, will carve up and devour our own race? Since "race" is a combination of genetic factors and group identity, the exact constitution of the white race may be subject to a degree of disputation. I, for one, do not think that whites can afford to exclude assimilable non-Nordic Europids. Meanwhile, I hope that our kinsman in Spain will put away his despair, work for the future of whites, and keep a wary eye on the Japanese who are "civilized" enough, thank you, to take care of themselves.

070

□ I think the article on Will Durant (Oct. 1983) is one of the most unfair things that has ever appeared in the pages of Instauration. The Story of Civilization is one of the greatest achievements of this century: a monumental work involving 50 years or so of unremitting labor (five years for each volume), a model of industry and dedication seldom equaled in this or any other age. The books read like a novel -- a compliment, not a criticism, for the easier to read the harder to write. Anybody can write obscurely, but to write clearly and gracefully is a talent given to few. Durant never wrote an unreadable sentence; every page is characterized by wit, grace, clarity and urbanity.

953

□ Now that we have just been through the holiday season in which Hanukkah for the 2.5% got as much play in some quarters as Christmas for the 97% (0.5% of the population probably does not observe either holiday), we should remember that years ago many Jews had hardly heard of Hanukkah, which commemorates the restoration of the Temple after its "defilement" by the Greeks. On the Jewish calendar it used to have about the same importance as St. Swithin's Day on ours. But since Jews have to equal or surpass non-Jews in every line and sideline of human behavior, good and bad, the media started beating the drums for Hanukkah a few decades ago and the drumbeats have now become deafening. The same may be said for Bar Mitzvahs, another late-blooming ceremony unknown to the ancient and not-so-ancient Hebrews. The Bar Mitzvah was developed in modern times as the Jewish counterpart to Confirmation, a rite still on the books of several Christian denominations. More recently, a Jew has fabricated a rival for Santa Claus -- in fact, two rivals, a mythical Alaskan Jewish couple who go by the name of Bubbie and Zadie (Yiddish for grandpa and grandma). If you write Box 84, Dept. BZ, Nome, Alaska 99762, you'll get a letter in reply talking about the magic and glories of Hanukkah, together with the ethnic booster, "Be proud you're Jewish." Bubbie and Zadie, who may eventually supplant St. Nick, are the brain children of Dan Bloom, a pedagogue at the University of Alaska.

327

□ The not-so-hidden message of this year's Miss America pageant was that white Americans should have no cause to oppose an eventual biological amalgamation with America's black population, as this happy event will only create a lot of Vanessa Williamses. She provides the hard "proof" of the "anti-racist" and "biological unification" theories advanced by the Boas-Montagu school for well over half a century. In spite of their nearly complete ideological triumph, the amalgamators are well aware of the tremendous resistance which remains within white America as it contemplates its eventual mulattification. The talented and nearly white Miss Williams is extremely effective propaganda for overcoming this last great barrier. No one, of course, points out that the vast majority of racial hybrids in general and black-white hybrids in particular are aesthetic disasters. Vanessa Williams, who claims German descent through her father, is the exception, not the rule. Do we destroy the offspring of 1,000 Nordic beauties on the off chance that we might create one stunning mulattress?

623

□ Anyone who thinks that fascist regimes ended with the Axis defeat in World War II has another think coming. If we define paradigmatic fascism by its five major criteria -- fervent nationalism, authoritarianism, mass movement, anti-Marxism and anti-capitalism -- we have witnessed the following genuine fascist regimes since 1945: Nasser in Egypt, Peronism in Argentina, Vargas in Brazil, Khomeini in Iran, Gaddafi in Libya, Rojas Pinilla in Colombia, Nkruma in Ghana. There may have been a couple of more in Arab countries. Like it or not, fascism may turn out to be a bigger wave of the future than communism.

191

□ I recognize three distinct social classes: 1) the elite few who know the score and are trying to change it; 2) the great middle mass of baggage who don't know the score and couldn't care less; 3) the scum who know the score and either pretend they don't or actually seek to extend it. No other "classes" matter a bloody damn to me.

Canadian subscriber

The Safety Valve

□ A mulatto for Miss America! How far we have fallen in less than 30 years! The sight of all those Northern European girls surrounding the part-black winner and first runner-up (nothing like adding insult to injury) was a little too strong for words. Was the whole revolting thing rigged by the Chosen? Or is it the final proof of the self-destruction of our race? Whites cannot even enter the Miss Black America and Miss Hispanic America contests, much less hope to win. Legal action would block a Miss White America contest. Since we are now forbidden to win our own contests, what next? Or is there any next?

448

□ Most women I know can't stand gays. Competition, you know.

941

□ George Will has described his wife as Mediterranean. His first child suffers from Bright's disease, and Mrs. Will recently took a 68K job with the Department of Education.

941

□ Where is the Majority philanthropist who will hire a researcher to list all the indictments reported in the Wall Street Journal for the last five years? At least 75% of them involve the 2.5% crowd. Concentrate on the indictments, because the "fix" prevents many cases from ever coming to trial.

109



□ Several leftist friends -- the ones over 40 -- dismiss as "silly" the Jewish charge that anti-Zionism is a code word for anti-Semitism. At the same time they admit that the anti-war movement can't get off the ground because Jewish participation is lacking. Heavily encumbered with Jewish husbands or wives, half-Jewish children and Jewish bosses, they take to the bottle or remove themselves from politics.

203

□ At the hospital where I am employed there is a 50-year-old Hungarian. He tells me that many Hungarians in America who reach retirement age move back to Hungary, despite the fact that it lies within the orbit and control of the USSR and has a Communist government. The reasons are: (a) they can walk the streets day or night and leave their doors unlocked without fear of being attacked by colored savages; (b) since their American money goes much further there, they can enjoy a higher standard of living in Hungary than in the U.S.

089

□ The zany Whittaker Chambers said flatly that there was at least one other Alger Hiss, bigger than the one he exposed, but against whom he did not have any real proof. I took that to mean Averell Harriman. But with Chambers one has to check everything, as the FBI found out. Alan Weinstein, the author of *Perjury*, the latest book on the Hiss affair, said Chambers studied in Moscow with his Jewish wife in the early 30s. In his bestselling confessional, *Witness*, Chambers claimed he had never been to Russia. Chambers can't be bought whole hog, but his statement about another, bigger Hiss can't be easily dismissed, considering his track record. Harriman, in the Soviet Union early on in 1919, at an impressionable and sexually attractive age, in a society rapidly filling up with two-way mirrors and Bolsheviks with cameras. Harriman, from 1919 to about 1950, an unremitting voice of sympathy for the Soviets, and an occasional pro-Soviet spokesman since then. Harriman, the young Anglo-Saxon blue-blood with a rapacious pirate millionaire for a father and grandfather -- the stereotype of both the limousine liberal and of the elite Stalinist of Cambridge and Harvard of the 1930s.

398

□ No member of the Majority should ever call himself a conservative. We excel in many things, nay in most things. But we fall hopelessly short of all other races when it comes to standing still.

651

□ I presented the local librarian with a copy of the American Library Association's "Bill of Rights" and asked her view. She heartily agreed with every word. Thereupon I gave her a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* and commented upon the beautiful and free country we live in.

762

□ Congress has sanctioned the continued presence of the Marine peacekeeping force in Lebanon for another 18 months. The same Capitol Hill frauds who tremble at the sight of U.S. advisors in El Salvador are quite content to let American troops be blown away in a Middle East sinkhole if that will help relieve the pressure on the Israelis. How terribly fitting it would be for America to be led into the most senseless of its many senseless wars by a second-rate Hollywood cowboy backed up by a gaggle of Jewish scriptwriters!

280

□ A recent issue of *Newsweek* with the AIDS cover story had a lot of photos of a lot of faces. One, and only one, was identifiably nonwhite. Almost all were identifiably Northern European. Is this caused by the soul stress (for a Nordic) of our turbulent, polyglot cities? Or, as some have guessed, is it a response to the humiliation of being rejected by the Nordic beauties of the race, who flaunt their black boyfriends on their arms in just as perverted a behavior pattern as the homosexual flaunts his perversion? I lean toward the first explanation. Modern American megalopolises aren't for whites. Whites rot in them. White women, advanced members of a race which evolved via altruism and broad-spiritedness in the harsh steppes and fjords, show ostentatious self-sacrifice towards nonwhites in a misplaced ritualized acting out of their species' ethic, just as a healthy bird can be perverted into caring for a parasitic cowbird's offspring.

096

□ Have you seen the two new gold coins offered for sale by the U.S. government? One of them bears a likeness of Louis Armstrong. Good grief! Uncle Tom with a trumpet in this day and age!

273

□ Remember the song, "Society's Child," which hit the charts back in the summer of 1967? While Detroit went up in flames, this tune offered up an hourly lament to the hateful bigotry of a society which wouldn't accept the true love existing between the singer and her boyfriend with his "face as clean and shining black as the night." The singer/composer of this loathsome little ballad was Janis Ian (née Fink), a Jewish lady who has since openly acknowledged her bisexuality.

121

□ Spare us any more bird-brain razzle-dazzle between Mead and Baldwin. I almost had a hemorrhage reading their twaddle (*Instauration*, Aug. 1983).

037

□ Let's talk about the Ivy League. Why did the WASPs, famous for stiff-arming every other minority, let Jews take over without first letting the Irish, Italians, Bohemians, Swedes and Germans have their chance? To this Irisher the question is pertinent. In my opinion it is now better for every Majority member to send his son or daughter to the University of Utah than to Harvard.

702

I recently received the November issue of *Instauration* -- my first -- and am glad to have access to the thoughts of like-minded people. It is a comfort to know that we have at least one publication where what matters is given a fair hearing.

926

If the Majority does not learn to stop apologizing for its existence, it will soon have no existence to apologize for.

773

Jesse Jackson's P.U.S.H. really stands for Parasites United to Swindle Honkies!

310

On a flight back to Idaho from Los Angeles last weekend I sat beside a lovely blonde and her three-year-old blond and blue-eyed son. She told me she had been a third-grade teacher in an integrated junior high school in L.A. Another young teacher, who happened to be a good friend, was raped by a gang of young blacks soon after school had started in the fall and beaten so badly that she would never be able to teach again. Shortly after the rape, the young mother sitting beside me told me that she noticed several teenage Negro students "eyeing me." So she decided to quit her job, moved out of her apartment, and was now flying up to Boise to join her husband. Both she and her husband have masters' degrees in education and the latter had also worked at the L.A. junior high school as a physical education instructor. But he had lost his job at the end of the previous school year because Negro students, a majority in the school, no longer wanted a white physical education instructor. Her husband preceded her to the Boise area, where he got a job as a carpenter. She would try to get a teaching job in Idaho, but she was worried that the school superintendent in L.A. would give her a bad recommendation. But she said she'd rather starve to death than return to southern California.

837

My mother worked in New York City in the Public Welfare Department for many years. A Negro woman would bring in 6 to 8 children of various ages and say that the kids were hers. Later, another Negress would bring in some or all of the same children and claim they belonged to her. Since there were not enough investigators to check on more than a few cases, my mother had no choice but to put many of these applicants on welfare. Some Negro judges had welfare checks mailed to their offices, checks which came back with Swiss bank endorsements. The black judges were crediting the checks to their foreign bank accounts.

556

Last week I watched the Notre Dame football game and had to laugh when the camera cut to the Notre Dame bench, and the announcer said, "Here's a look at the fighting Irish." What the viewer saw there was three Negroes and, in the far background, one white. Irish??

921

Yesterday I received my copies of the Popular Edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. It is a handsome little book, just the right size to stick in one's pocket when going out in the hope that a serendipitous encounter might lead to some recruiting. I've had a number of such encounters in the past, but never had the book with me.

641

Greetings from southern California, the land of the Jungle Bunnies, Cactus Bunnies and Rice Bunnies.

926

My whole being inclines toward the North. It is where we belong. It is where our ancestors developed their great strength and mind. Our people should never have left the North. Whether it was for adventure, warm climes, plunder, whatever, heading South was a mistake. Leave the warm climes to the tinted people. They can have them.

264

Blacks, Hispanics and homosexuals are promoting what they call a "Rainbow Alliance." Has anybody, anywhere seen a black, tan and lavender rainbow?

441

Better schooling isn't a bad idea, even if it won't grow extra cells in Negro brains. What is striking and what seems everywhere to be the case is that enriched teaching methods benefit the natively intelligent more than the natively dumb.

221

Four or five years before he died, Carleton Coon told me he thought there were already enough intelligent people on earth to keep it shipshape. What he seemed to be suggesting was that we are in a position to carry the rest of the world along with us, that Atlas can shoulder an immense burden. The consequences aren't exactly humanitarian, for the numbers of wretchedly miserable nonwhites have exploded enormously, but if they aren't willing to practice birth control, that's their problem. It's our problem only if they contaminate our gene pool and reduce the number of Europeans. Although I am far from sanguine that this isn't happening, Coon's opinion suggests that we have a bit more breathing space, perhaps two hundred years instead of fifty. Biology is such a booming field, I'm hopeful that within five decades we will be able to do such things as turn off the genes that stop the brain from growing to its present inadequate size.

200

Just got back from Athens, Greece. To look at the ancient statuary and busts, uniformly Nordic, and then look around at the modern mess, is a grim experience. Can anybody explain to me how it is possible for the modern American or European tourist not to be jarred into his senses by the sight of those beautiful, slender, creamy-skinned statues of blonde demigoddesses, while streets all around them are crawling with mongrelized faces and races?

155

Congratulations on yet another year of *Instauration*. You probably get more grief than praise for your work, but there are a few of us out here who carry the torch you have ignited. Sometimes, however, one wonders whether the "Folk," if such an entity exists in America, is really worth it. Most of us remain a complacent lot, selfish and stingy, and utterly without spirit.

194

Last Saturday night I tuned into a big TV Rape Center fundraiser with a case of celebrities including Valerie Harper, the hairbrain from the old *Mary Tyler Moore Show*, Marxist unfunnyman Carl Reiner, and the *THING* himself, Norman Lear. According to the celebrities, rape has nothing to do with sex; it's a crime for which "society" is to blame. It sounds like a guilt complex and a coverup for the sexual promiscuity and perversion that all these stars and producers have sanctioned, promoted and shoved down our throats in their shows, Lear's abominations in particular. So they are raising money, other people's money, to compensate for the crime they themselves have committed.

107

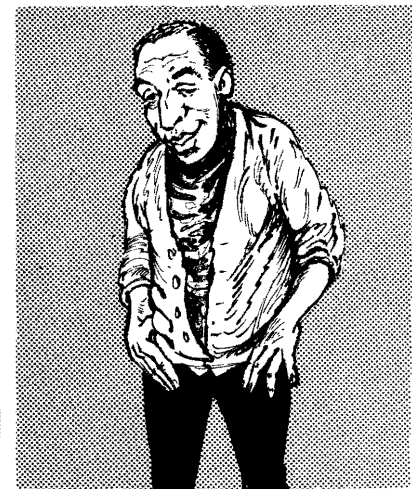
It's about time we changed the name of our country to something more apt -- how about *Mongrolia*?

327

Let us wish godspeed to Jesse Jackson and Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago in their efforts to convert the Democratic Party to a black party. The sooner the better. The Republican Party might then become the Party of the Majority -- that is if the "conservatives" can discover their political bearings.

956

MARV



It's all right with me if after the Wallenberg thing the networks run a docudrama on that other Swede, Count Bernadotte, provided no mention is made that Prime Minister Shamir arranged his assassination.

NEW CENSUS STUDY ON ANCESTRY GROUPS

In the past decade the Census Bureau has been playing a game of statistical yo-yo in its efforts to tabulate the national origins of the U.S. population. First it was claimed that Germans were the largest ancestry group, then the English, then the Germans (in the 1981 study analyzed in the December 1982 issue of *Instauration*), and now once again the English (Census Supplementary Report PC 80-S1-10, released in April 1983). Though it still leaves a lot to be desired, this study is somewhat more credible than the previous ones because it is based on the 1980 Census. Before we comment on it, however, our readers should have a chance to study the arithmetic. (See chart on the opposite page.)

In reviewing these figures, the first thing we must remember is that they are extrapolations from the 1980 Census long form, which was attached to every sixth Census questionnaire. We must also remember that in its extrapolations the Census Bureau announced, rather unhappily, that 23,182,019 persons reported no ancestry and 1,762,587 submitted no properly identifiable or classifiable ancestry. Of much more significance to Instaurationists, 13,298,761 persons simply put down "American" or "U.S."

The next item to consider is the number of those who claimed multiple ancestry. The person who claimed, for example, that he was of German and English origin was listed in both the German and English entries in the multiple-ancestry column. Some persons even reported a triple ancestry -- e.g., American Indian, English and French -- and many of these were listed in each of three special multiple-ancestry categories.

Since the Census Bureau is forbidden by law to count persons according to their religion, the all-important category of Jews does not appear anywhere in the tables, although in many ways Jews are the most "ancestral" of all ancestry groups.

Keeping these points in mind, we can now look more intelligently at the Census Bureau study. Yes, this time around the English do outnumber the Germans, and outnumber them more in the single-ancestry than in the multiple-ancestry group. But the comparison can become more meaningful if we do what the Census people didn't do -- get rid of much of the duplication by adding the single-ancestry column to half, not all of, the multiple ancestry column. Why count the same person twice? If we counted all the multiple-ancestry Germans as Germans, we would be counting many of them again when we counted the English or the Dutch or the French or other multiple-ancestry groups.

We have another question to answer before we examine the Census figures more closely. Why compare Americans who claim German origin with those who claim English origin? Why not compare them with those of British origin?

Germans do not comprise one compact, centripetal racial or even cultural group. There's a whale of a difference between a typical Bavarian and a typical Prussian, certainly as much difference as that between a typical Englishman and a typical Scot. If we are going to make numerical comparisons between English-descended and German-descended Americans, it would seem more reasonable to use a British rather than an English category. We can achieve this by adding the ancestry groups from British lands and British dominions to the Census Bureau's English ancestry group.

Table 1 -- British Ancestry Groups

Ancestry Group	#1 Single Ancestry	#2 Multiple Ancestry	Column #1 + half of Column #2
English	23,748,772	25,849,263	36,673,403
Manx	3,430	5,790	6,325
Northern Irlander	6,338	10,080	11,378
Scottish	1,172,904	8,875,912	5,610,860
Welsh	308,363	1,356,235	986,480
Canadian	223,645	232,567	339,928
Australian	22,324	31,430	38,039
Total	25,485,776	36,361,277	43,666,413

We haven't finished with the British yet. What do we do with the 10,337,353 single-ancestry and 29,828,349 multiple-ancestry Irish? Certainly quite a few of these are Scotch Irish. As a horseback estimate, let's allocate 10% of the single-ancestry Irish (1,033,735) and 30% of half of the multiple-ancestry Irish (4,474,252) to a Scotch-Irish category. We then add the result (5,507,987) to the British total (43,666,413), thereby increasing it to 49,174,400. But there is still more to come. As stated earlier, 13,298,761 persons answered questions about their ancestry with a simple "American or U.S." Obviously, these are Americans whose families have been in the country so long that they have forgotten or no longer care about their origins. This is another way of saying that these "Americans" almost certainly had to come from Britain, an opinion that is partly justified by Bruce Chapman, director of the Census Bureau, who admitted to the Associated Press that the ancestry figure for English Americans may be low. "The English, having been assimilated in this country before the word 'assimilated' was even thought about, sometimes tend to be regarded like an undercoat of paint on a house, which is there but simply not remarked upon or particularly noticed." In our opinion, Chapman might better have used the term British American, because millions of Scotch Irish also come from families which have been in this country for two centuries, which is long enough to become hazy about one's roots.

In any event, adding the 13,298,761 "Americans" to the

previous British total of 49,174,400, we obtain a grand British total of **62,473,161**. When we compare this with the German total (see below) of **33,583,815** (17,943,485 single-ancestry Germans plus half of the 31,280,661 multiple-ancestry Germans), we see that the British figure is almost double. Isn't this manner of sizing up America's two largest national origins groups more sensible than the way Census people handled the problem by comparing English with Germans? We think so. We also might add that the

number for the German ancestry group is probably a little exaggerated, if we are concerned with non-Jewish Germans only. Many American Jews must appear in that number. Many fewer Jews came from Britain.

Enumerating the Majority

The Census ancestry group statistics can also be used to estimate the number of all Americans of Northern European origin, in addition to those from Britain and Ger-

1980 Census Bureau Count of Americans According to National or Geographical Origins

Ancestry Group	Persons reporting at least one ancestry	(%)	Persons reporting single ancestry	Persons reporting multiple ancestry	Ancestry Group	Persons reporting at least one ancestry	(%)	Persons reporting single ancestry	Persons reporting multiple ancestry
European					Subsahara African				
(excluding Spaniard)					African*	203,791	11	150,869	52,922
Albanian	38,658	.02	21,687	16,971	Afro-American	20,964,729	11.13	20,524,020	440,709
Alsatian	42,390	.02	15,941	26,449	Cape Verdean	23,215	.01	18,244	4,971
Austrian	948,558	.50	339,789	608,769	Ethiopian	7,641	--	6,503	1,138
Basque	43,140	.02	23,213	19,927	Ghanaian	6,775	--	6,322	453
Basque, French	11,920	.01	6,830	5,090	Nigerian	47,857	.03	43,854	4,003
Basque, Spanish	8,534	--	5,652	2,882	South African*	8,658	--	5,975	2,683
Basque, n.e.c.	22,686	.01	10,731	11,955	Other Subsahara African, n.e.c.	31,442	.02	19,370	12,072
Belgian	360,277	.19	122,814	237,463	Asian (excluding Middle Easterner)				
Belorussian	7,381	--	4,253	3,128	Asian Indian	311,953	.17	280,728	21,225
Bulgarian	42,504	.02	21,489	21,015	Cambodian	18,102	.01	16,052	2,050
Croatian	252,970	.13	107,855	145,115	Chinese	894,453	.48	757,777	136,676
Cypriot	6,053	--	3,889	2,164	Filipino	795,255	.42	630,188	165,067
Czech	1,892,456	1.01	788,724	1,103,732	Indonesian	25,873	.01	9,699	16,174
Danish	1,518,273	.81	428,619	1,089,654	Japanese	791,275	.42	666,856	124,419
Dutch	6,304,499	3.35	1,404,794	4,899,705	Korean	376,676	.20	343,705	32,971
Eastern European*	62,404	.03	52,439	9,965	Laotian	55,598	.03	53,320	2,278
English	49,598,035	26.34	23,748,772	25,849,263	Pakistani	25,963	.01	22,615	3,348
Estonian	25,994	.01	16,721	9,273	Taiwanese	16,390	.01	15,332	1,058
European*	175,461	.09	142,626	32,835	Thai	64,024	.03	52,324	11,700
Finnish	615,872	.33	267,902	347,970	Vietnamese	215,184	.11	201,334	13,850
French (1)	12,892,246	6.85	3,062,077	9,830,169	Other Asian (excluding Middle Easterner, n.e.c.)				
German	49,224,146	26.14	17,943,485	31,280,661	Middle Easterner, n.e.c.	105,632	.06	79,966	25,666
Greek	959,856	.51	615,882	343,974	Non-Spanish Caribbean, Central & South American				
Gypsy	6,322	--	3,350	2,972	Bahamian	11,975	.01	9,663	2,312
Hungarian	1,776,902	.94	727,223	1,049,679	Barbadian	21,425	.01	17,668	3,757
Icelandic	32,586	.02	13,128	19,458	Bermudan	10,551	.01	7,236	3,315
Irish	40,165,702	21.33	10,337,353	29,828,349	Brazilian	27,640	.01	18,750	8,890
Italian	12,183,692	6.47	6,883,320	5,300,372	Dominica Islander	5,649	--	4,943	716
Latvian	92,141	.05	55,563	36,578	Dutch West Indian	38,408	.02	8,298	30,110
Lithuanian	742,776	.39	339,438	403,338	Guyanese	31,853	.02	27,048	4,805
Luxembourg	49,994	.03	16,164	33,880	Haitian	90,223	.05	81,509	8,714
Maltese	31,645	.02	18,385	13,260	Jamaican	253,268	.13	223,652	29,616
Manx	9,220	--	3,430	5,790	Trinidadian and Tobagonian	43,812	.02	39,014	4,798
Northern Irish	16,418	.01	6,338	10,080	Virgin Islander (U.S.)	7,098	--	4,762	2,336
Norwegian	3,453,839	1.83	1,260,997	2,192,842	British West Indian, n.e.c.	9,827	.01	7,239	2,588
Polish	8,228,037	4.37	3,805,740	4,422,297	Other West Indian, or Central or South American (excluding Spanish) n.e.c. (3)				
Portuguese	1,024,351	.54	616,362	407,989	Other West Indian, or Central or South American (excluding Spanish) n.e.c. (3)	135,515	.07	105,384	30,131
Rumanian	315,258	.17	141,675	173,583	Spanish				
Russian, n.e.c. (2)	2,781,432	1.48	1,379,585	1,401,847	Argentinean	37,909	.02	28,109	9,800
Ruthenian	8,485	--	2,581	5,904	Bolivian	16,048	.01	12,585	3,463
Scandinavian*	475,007	.25	238,991	236,016	Chilean	31,843	.02	24,410	7,433
Scottish	10,048,816	5.34	1,172,904	8,875,912	Colombian	156,276	.08	137,162	19,114
Serbian	100,941	.05	49,621	51,320	Costa Rican	26,992	.01	21,121	5,871
Slavic*	172,696	.09	70,124	102,572	Cuban	597,702	.32	500,564	97,138
Slovak	776,806	.41	361,384	415,422	Dominican	170,698	.09	155,930	14,768
Slovene	126,463	.07	63,587	62,876	Ecuadorian	87,973	.05	77,247	10,726
Swedish	4,345,392	2.31	1,288,341	3,057,051	Guatemalan	62,098	.03	54,674	7,424
Swiss	981,543	.52	235,355	746,188	Honduran	55,565	.03	45,294	10,271
Ukrainian	730,056	.39	381,084	348,972	Mexican	7,692,619	4.09	6,992,476	700,143
Welsh	1,664,598	.88	308,363	1,356,235	Nicaraguan	45,077	.02	37,845	7,232
Yugoslavian*	360,174	.19	199,884	160,290	Panamanian	44,754	.02	33,546	11,208
Other European, n.e.c.	77,762	.04	58,432	19,330	Peruvian	57,938	.03	44,884	13,054
North African and Middle Easterner					Puerto Rican	1,443,862	.77	1,270,420	173,442
Arab/Arabian*	92,647	.05	71,454	21,193	Salvadoran	84,757	.05	77,384	7,373
Armenian	212,621	.11	155,693	56,928	Spaniard (4)	94,528	.05	62,747	31,781
Assyrian	29,268	.02	22,519	6,749	Spanish/Hispanic*	2,686,680	1.43	1,685,151	1,001,529
Egyptian	41,122	.02	34,812	6,310	Uruguayan	8,590	--	7,240	1,350
Iraqi	15,621	.01	12,289	3,332	Venezuelan	33,029	.02	25,548	7,481
Iranian	122,890	.07	108,949	13,941	Other Spanish, n.e.c.	65,195	.03	52,774	12,421
Israeli	52,843	.03	41,008	11,835	Pacific				
Jordanian	11,499	.01	9,990	1,509	Australian	53,754	.03	22,324	31,430
Lebanese	294,895	.16	170,749	124,146	Guamanian/Chamorro	27,015	.01	18,635	8,380
Moroccan	7,105	--	4,625	2,480	Hawaiian	202,054	.11	84,104	117,950
Palestinian	21,288	.01	15,838	5,450	Other Pacific, n.e.c.	70,552	.04	53,562	16,990
Saudi Arabian	5,491	--	5,224	267	North American				
Syrian	106,638	.06	53,967	52,671	Aleut and Eskimo	50,555	.03	38,468	12,087
Turkish	64,691	.03	39,117	25,574	American Indian	6,715,819	3.57	1,920,824	4,794,995
Other North African or Middle Easterner, n.e.c.	31,578	.02	25,707	5,871	Canadian	456,212	.24	223,645	232,567
					French Canadian	780,488	.41	442,465	338,023
					Other North American, n.e.c.	12,845	.01	9,707	3,138
Total						188,302,438	100.00	118,564,678	69,737,760

n.e.c. = "not elsewhere classified"

* This category represents a general type of response, which may encompass several ancestry groups.

(1) Excludes French Basque.

(2) Includes persons reported as "Russian," "Great Russian," "Georgian" and other related European or Asian groups.

(3) The majority of persons in this category reported "West Indian."

(4) Excludes Spanish Basque.

many. Following the same method used previously, we can set up Table 2.

To the total of Table 2 (67,300,863), if we add the British total (62,473,161), we have **129,774,024** Americans who claim descent (in some cases via Canada and Australia) from all Northern European countries, except the USSR and Poland. Racially speaking, this number represents the basic Nordic or part-Nordic core of the American Majority. But if we are seeking a total for all Majority members, we would have to include at least part of the ancestry groups from the countries missing from the above table and from Central and Eastern European countries, as well as from Northern Italy. Many members of these groups have already been assimilated into the Majority or are well on their way to assimilation.

Table 3 differs from the earlier ones in that only percent-

ages of the ancestry groups appear on the righthand column. These percentages are intended to eliminate the components of the various ancestry groups which, strictly speaking, are not racially qualified for assimilation (most Mediterraneans), as well as the large number of Jews who came from these countries. To put it another way, the percentages are designed to account for only the Nordic and Alpine assimilated or assimilable components from these countries.

When we add the total of this group (15,366,106) to the Northern European total (129,774,024), we get **145,140,130**, which is our best estimate of the present size of the American Majority, plus those Americans who are assimilating into or stand a good chance of assimilating into the Majority. In passing, we might note that this figure does not differ too wildly from the estimate of 162,645,142 As-

Table 2 -- Americans of Northern European Ancestry (excluding British)

Ancestry Group	#1 Single Ancestry	#2 Multiple Ancestry	Column #1 plus half of Column #2
Irish (not included in British group)	9,303,618	25,354,097	21,980,666
German	17,943,485	31,280,661	33,583,815
Alsatian	15,941	26,449	29,165
Belgian	122,814	237,463	241,545
Danish	428,619	1,089,654	973,446
Dutch	1,404,794	4,899,705	3,854,646
Icelander	13,128	19,458	22,857
Luxembourger	16,164	33,880	33,104
Norwegian	1,260,997	2,192,842	2,357,418
Scandinavian	238,991	236,016	356,999
Finnish	267,902	347,970	441,887
Swedish	1,288,341	3,057,051	2,816,866
Swiss	235,355	746,188	608,449
Total	32,540,149	69,521,434	67,300,863

Table 3 -- Americans of Central and South European Ancestry

Ancestry Group	#1 Single Ancestry	#2 Multiple Ancestry	Column #1 plus half of Column #2	% Assimilated or Assimilable	No. Assimilated or Assimilable
Austrian	339,789	608,769	644,173	(50%)	322,086
Belorussian	4,253	3,128	5,817	(50%)	2,908
Croatian	107,855	145,115	180,412	(50%)	90,206
Czech	788,724	1,103,732	1,340,590	(50%)	670,295
Eastern European	52,439	9,965	57,421	(25%)	14,355
Estonian	16,721	9,273	21,357	(75%)	16,017
European	142,626	32,835	159,043	(25%)	39,760
French	3,062,077	9,830,169	7,977,161	(75%)	5,982,870
French Canadian	442,465	338,023	611,476	(100%)	611,476
Hungarian	727,223	1,049,679	1,252,062	(50%)	626,031
Italian	6,883,320	5,300,372	9,533,506	(20%)	1,906,701
Latvian	55,563	36,578	73,852	(50%)	36,926
Lithuanian	339,438	403,338	541,107	(25%)	135,276
Polish	3,805,740	4,422,297	6,016,888	(50%)	3,008,444
Russian	1,379,585	1,401,847	2,080,508	(50%)	1,040,254
Ruthenian	2,581	5,904	5,533	(50%)	2,766
Serbian	49,621	51,320	75,281	(25%)	18,820
Slavic	70,124	102,572	121,410	(75%)	91,057
Slovak	361,384	415,422	569,095	(50%)	284,547
Slovene	63,587	62,876	95,025	(50%)	47,512
Ukrainian	381,084	348,972	555,570	(50%)	277,785
Yugoslavian	199,884	160,290	280,029	(50%)	140,014
Total	19,276,083	25,842,476	32,197,316		15,366,106

simulated Americans in *The Dispossessed Majority* (p. 64). The latter figure was obtained by privately sponsored minority head counts and projections from half-century-old immigration studies which were not too helpful since they did not include a breakdown of the white races. The discrepancy is easily explained by the 24,944,606 persons who did not report any ancestry group or did not report properly and as a result were not counted in the ancestry groups of the Census study.

Note: There are not too many surprises in the nonwhite categories of the Census study, except for the large number of multiple-ancestry Indians. The figure of 1,920,824 single-ancestry Indians is a significant increase over the 1,323,476 Indians, Eskimos and Aleuts listed in the racial section of the 1980 Census. But the multiple-ancestry

count (4,794,995) is a real eye-opener because it suggests that many more Indian genes may be floating around in the bloodstream of the American populace than heretofore believed. Let us hope most of them are deluded whites who think it macho to boast of a few drops of Indian blood as "proof" they are descendants of early pioneers or Western settlers. Many Hollywood and media stars (or their press agents) claim such a racial affiliation. Nonetheless, it is difficult to believe that Robert Mitchum, Anita Bryant, Marlon Brando, Johnny Bench and Dolly Parton are the descendants of Redskins. The Indian ancestry of Billie Jean King, Cher, Redd Foxx and Injun Dan Rather is less difficult to believe. In any case, if the ancestry group count of Indians is correct, the Vanishing Americans are becoming the Proliferating Americans.

NEOTENY, RACIAL BEAUTY AND THE PLANETARY INFRAMIND

One of the graver mistakes of the modern European-American mind is the nihilistic spurning of the deeper unconscious and the belief that our senses and their mechanical extensions yield a true and complete picture of the "real world." In actual fact, our senses have been shaped by evolution to inform us, not of reality, but only of what has been critically necessary for the survival of our species. What I perceive -- the "picture" I have in my mind -- depends on the type of organism I am. There are many animals (mainly on the steppes) which can perceive only two-dimensionally. Others (e.g., the jellyfish of the environmentally homogeneous high seas) have no orientation ability whatsoever. We humans owe our stereoscopic, three-dimensional perception to the fact that our remote primate ancestors lived in trees, springing constantly from one branch to the next; we can by no means say that our brains and perceptual apparatus now convey to us the totality of all spatial dimensions.

Similarly for time: our perception of time depends on our physical structure, which was forged by our past needs. The "subjective time quantum" (STQ) of a human is around 1/16 of a second. If fewer than 16 light flashes occur per second, say, on a movie screen, we see a "flutter"; if more, we perceive it as continuous motion. This is the basis of the TV and screen industries. Periodic acoustic stimuli succeeding one another faster than 16 times per second fuse subjectively into a single tone. On the "fast-time" side of biology is the bee, with an STQ of 1/200; on the "slow-time" side, the snail, with an STQ of 1/4 second. We humans stand in between these "time-magnifying" and "time-shrinking" animals in temporal perception.

By the above, I am not trying to abolish the realities underlying our perceptions of time and space or to fuse them into one undifferentiated mass, merely to point out that what we *perceive* (i.e., the sensation in our heads) and whatever is out there are two different things, and by no means correspond in every way. This is true of all the

sense-translations of any life form. We perceive visually only a small sliver of the infinite electromagnetic spectrum, and even that small sliver is converted into the different colors of the rainbow by our visual systems. The "feeling" called color is by no means the same thing as wavelength, and it varies according to species or even individual members of species.

The cul-de-sac of modern academic philosophizing is that it has forgotten life. Much of official philosophyland is bogged down in physics and mathematical linguistics or the history of philosophy, and is not investigating biology -- the science of life -- or psychology -- the science of the soul. While politically safe, this is emasculating. It is not physics which shows the true breadth of nature or the roots of the physical, but the miracle of life and the depths of the soul.

Today it is the scientists themselves -- a minority of them as yet, but a growing minority -- who, dissatisfied with the official philosophical sterility, are putting forth radically new proposals. Among other things, this sterility has led to a resurgence, in various incarnations, of the "panspermia" hypothesis of the Swedish physical chemist Svante Arrhenius (1859-1927), according to whom life, as bacteria, was blown by stellar winds from inhabited worlds to other planets where it could take root anew and re-engage evolution.

The Nobel Laureate co-discoverer of the double-helix structure of DNA, Francis Crick, hypothesizes that a civilization vastly more advanced than ours actually sent bacteria-laden spaceships off to seed the earth and other newly forming planets throughout the galaxy, around the time the earth was born. Astrophysicist Fred Hoyle argues that viruses and bacteria evolved in outer space and traveled here in comets, in accordance with the deliberate will of an intelligent (divine) universe.

Such hypotheses, proposed by men who are quite competent in their respective fields, are symptomatic of a grow-

ing discomfort of scientists with the tyranny of the modern dogma that life is a cosmic accident utterly without meaning. The question they seek to answer is not only how but why.

The inquiry into the nature of beings perceived both as brain and as mind, both as body and as soul, has led to the hypothesis of the planetary inframind. Some have mistaken this latter for god. But by planetary inframind is meant not a god but a soul -- the world soul. The misunderstanding apparently results from 2,000 years of Christian persecution of all non-Judeo-Christian, non-atheist (i.e., "heathen") views of reality. The ancient Germanic belief that Weird ("fate" or, better, "karma") transcended even the gods and constituted the highest supernatural rule, is but one of such uprooted views. Fred Hoyle's suggestion that God is not strong but actually weak would make him a candidate for the stake were this year not 1984 but, say, 1584.

Like the soul of a single human or animal, the planetary inframind guides the growth of the whole, but cannot always prevent cancers or other lethal malformations. Moreover, it naturally differentiates the parts of the whole, thereby making them perforce unequal. Within living organisms, any large collection of utterly undifferentiated "equal" cells is a morbid growth, a cancer. The nihilistic drive to homogenize the human race similarly means the growth of planetary cancer. For all living forms are unequal in any healthy, planet-wide organism.

It would take a whole issue of *Instauration* to do justice to the book of brain researcher Paul Pietsch, *Shufflebrain* (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co., 1981), in which he states (p. 144):

Transform space is where the hologram's message [i.e., memory] abides. The Fourier transform is our link to transform space.

And later (pp. 159ff.):

Memory is phase codes: whether it's "learned" or "instinctive" has no bearing on its mathematical and therefore necessary, features.

* * *

Consider something else our stripes, dots and rings reveal about the phase code. We can't assign memory to specific structural attributes of the system. In holographic theory, memory is without fixed size, absolute proportions, or particular architecture. Memory is stored as abstract periodicity in transform space. This abstract property is the theoretical basis for the predictions my shufflebrain experiments vindicated, and for why shuffling a salamander's brain doesn't scramble its stored mind. My instruments cannot reach into the ideal transform space where the mind is stored. Holographic mind will not reduce directly to constituents of the brain.

Further (p. 163):

A mind, the theory asserts, is not specific molecules, particular cells, certain physiological mechanisms, or whatever may serve as its media. It is phase information -- relationships displayed in time and in what we have termed

perceptual space, and stored as a function of time in transform space.

Biological molecules and structures diffuse their information hologrammatically, so that each part of the storage medium has a whole "picture" (as, e.g., each body cell's nucleus contains the whole code for the entire body in its DNA); and it is difficult, often impossible, to assign a given thought or memory to any clearly delimited area of the brain, especially a more youthful brain. In general, a clearer "picture" results from a larger amount of storage medium (and greater intelligence from larger brains).

It may be theoretically impossible for us ever to discover the precise way in which memory storage is accomplished by biological structures, but it is clear that this storage is the true essence of biological life (and why computers will never be "alive"). And the remarkable property of unifying all the small, identical and unclear memory-pictures into one large, exclusive and clear memory-picture is much more akin to the properties of electromagnetic or gravitational fields than to those of particle-bound chemistry. Such a holographic field is what we would call a "soul." And also like electromagnetic and gravitational fields, it too fuses at its borders into the dominant holographic superfield of the environment -- the planetary inframind, in this case -- and is subsumed by it.

In his groundbreaking book, *A New Science of Life: The Hypothesis of Formative Causation* (London: Blond & Briggs, 1981), British biochemist and plant physiologist Rupert Sheldrake points out that quantum mechanical calculations yield enormous numbers of possible configurations for stability in any given biochemical or crystalline compound (pp. 70f.):

This discussion leads to the general conclusion that the existing theories of physics may well be incapable of explaining the unique structures of complex molecules and crystals; they permit a range of possible minimum-energy structures to be suggested, but there is no evidence that they can account for the fact that one rather than another of these possible structures is realized. It is therefore conceivable that some factor other than energy "selects" between these possibilities and thus determines the specific structure taken up by the system.

This "other factor" Sheldrake calls a "morphogenetic field," stating (p. 72):

Morphogenetic fields can be regarded as analogous to the known fields of physics in that they are capable of ordering physical changes, even though they themselves cannot be observed directly. Gravitational and electromagnetic fields are spatial structures which are invisible, intangible, inaudible, tasteless and odourless; they are detectable only through their respective gravitational and electromagnetic effects. In order to account for the fact that physical systems influence each other at a distance without any apparent material connection between them, these hypothetical fields are endowed with the property of traversing empty space, or even actually constituting it. In one sense, they are non-material; but in another sense they are aspects of matter because they can only be known through their effects on material systems. In effect, the scientific definition of matter

has simply been widened to take them into account. Similarly, morphogenetic fields are spatial structures detectable only through their morphogenetic effects on material systems; they too can be regarded as aspects of matter if the definition of matter is widened still further to include them.

And most importantly (pp. 73ff.):

A higher-level morphic unit must somehow co-ordinate the arrangement of the parts of which it is composed. It will be assumed to do so through the influence of its morphogenetic field on the morphogenetic fields of lower-level morphic units. Thus morphogenetic fields, like morphic units themselves, are essentially hierarchical in their organization.

(The highest-level morphogenetic field of the whole global biosystem, of course, would be the planetary inframind).

Another component in the concept of a worldwide soul is the idea of the "uncanny": that which, from the simplified world view of the strict materialist, is utterly anomalous. The vast amount of hucksterism, irrationality and just plain idiocy which leeches onto this issue has brought even its mention into intellectual disrepute. In overreaction, those who dismiss as unreal the whole notion of direct mind-to-mind communication and of the more unusual epiphenomena of mysticism or of the slow brainwave states in general, do so on the specious ground that evidence for them is all "anecdotal" and cannot be replicated in the laboratory.

But all evidence for, e.g., dreaming, is also anecdotal and strictly unreplicable. Should we therefore ridicule as liars all those who report dreams?

Direct mental communication usually occurs in (slow-alpha, slower-theta and slowest-delta) brainwave states similar to dreaming. All cultures except the Western intellectual elite (dominated by fast beta-wave thinking) have taken the occurrence of such communication so much for granted that political and religious organizations have usually even been able to exploit this assumption for political or financial gain.

However, there is a modest item which seems to me to have been quite thoroughly substantiated in innumerable cases: this is the transmission of psychic contents via inframental, physically unobservable channels between those who share much of their genetic coding -- family members and especially identical twins. We generally find that the frequency and intensity of such knowledge-sharing is a function of the closeness of blood relationship, as Shel-drake's theory would predict. Since one's race is one's extended family, it follows that speed of learning depends on the degree of homogeneity of one's racial group and the premium which that group places on a given form of learning (or adaptation). The incentive to learn (or adapt) is normally survival.

Thus there is a feedback relationship between morphogenetic fields (the inframind) on the one hand and the physical structure, talents, behavior, intelligence and activity on the other. Learning (i.e., the acquisition of memory) increases the information content of an organism's morphogenetic field (with the strength of the increase dependent on the frequency of learning from any and all

learners), and then other, younger organisms sharing the same morphogenetic field by virtue of their similar genetic coding, automatically incorporate this information as the augmented field controls their growth.

The highly homogeneous Japanese, threatened with extinction by America, are thus growing morphogenetically faster in intelligence than any other nation. Next come the Northern Europeans, for whom socialism tends to dull the incentive to learn. Thirdly we see the white Americans themselves, who are the most miscegenated of the three groups, and hence the slowest learners on average.

On a macroevolutionary scale, however, morphogenetic advance manifests itself physically as neoteny: the retention of youthful characteristics (e.g., relatively large head size, youthful inquisitiveness, general youthful appearance vis-à-vis earlier generations) into the mature stage of the organism. Morphogenetically, neoteny can be seen as resulting from the requirement of increasingly knowledge-laden morphogenetic fields for corresponding physical structure and behaviorisms. It is this neotenus, youthful appearance which strikes us as beautiful -- as the outward sign of life -- of which formal, rational intelligence is only a small sliver. Countless generations of aging women, intuiting this fact, have spent fortunes to make themselves appear life-filled in this way. And on the other hand it is precisely the physical ugliness of certain minorities which alerts us to the fact that they are the expression of a flawed evolution and a flawed morphogenetic field.

Of all the animals, the primates are the most neotenus. Of all the primates, man is the most neotenus. And of all the races of man, the Northern Europeans are obviously the most neotenus. This is the unconscious reason why the Northern European racial type is seen by nonwhites as the ideal: in advertising, pornography, the entertainment industry and for mating purposes. But the learning which the Northern European incorporates is the result, not of short-term cramming in rationalistic ways, but of vast, multivariate experience over long epochs. If the white is destroyed by hybridization or by overemphasizing the rationalistic mode, then almost certainly an unbalanced and one-sided overconcentration on one aspect or other of life is likely to destroy the physical health, and thence the soul, of planet earth.

In the end, the Northern European white, with his highly neotenus brain and its freedom-permitting microcircuitry, has only one very hard choice: to fulfill his role as the growth stock of the earth -- that which he was commissioned to do by virtue of his being the most neotenus sense organ of the planet -- or commit suicide. There is no third possibility. Exhortations that we "move off this sorry planet and head for the stars" are futile, borrowed from the escapism of the various traditional religions. We were begotten by the earth and remain part of her, body and soul.

Ponderable Quote

What is written in words cannot be felled with an ax.

Russian proverb

MICHAEL STRAIGHT, THE RELUCTANT RENEGADE

Dorothy Whitney was an all-American blue-blooded baby. Her father, William C. Whitney, was Secretary of the Navy under President Cleveland. At Dorothy's christening in Washington in 1887, the President, his Cabinet, the Supreme Court and the leaders of Congress were all on hand. Today, when America is much less a nation and its leaders are much less a family, so warm a tribute to the future -- to tribal continuity personified in miniature -- would be most unlikely.

Dorothy Whitney married Willard Straight, a J.P. Morgan partner. Son Michael also had an extended "family" of sorts, which stood ready to aid and encourage him in times of confusion and aimlessness. But, as we shall see, these kind souls were interested in events and issues that ranged far away from Michael's cultural and racial matrix.

Straight was born on September 1, 1916. Felix Frankfurter, the future Supreme Court justice, who was "All in the Family," wrote to the infant:

Dear Michael:

Let me welcome you to a good world! Good not because all is nice and lovely in it. Far from it. But good because there never was a better chance to help make it nicer and lovelier . . .



Straight's birthplace in Old Westbury, Long Island

When Michael's father died in France just two years later, it was young Walter Lippmann who wrote the letter of condolence to his mother which Michael would quote 65 years later in his memoir, *After Long Silence* (Norton, 1983, \$17.50). Father Willard Straight, although the moneybags of the *New Republic*, had been a "conservative," at least by Michael's reckoning. Once her husband was buried, however, mother Dorothy took to visiting the New York settlements with Lillian Wald, touring "the sweat shops . . . with Rose Schneiderman and Emma Goldman, women whom her brothers regarded as dangerous Reds."

The trendy heiress sent her children to a school on the edge of Harlem where each morning "our underprivileged classmates would be lying in wait for us." Michael and his "best friend, Bernard Naumberg . . . short-sighted and fat," formed an "Alliance of the Weak." Sister Beatrice Straight's best friend was one Nina Fonaroff. Brother Whitney's tutor was one Albert Crystal. Musicians like Fritz Kreisler and Joseph Hoffman, and hypersensitive poets like Siegfried Sassoon enlivened the family's Fifth Avenue mansion. But soon mother was remarried to an Englishman named "Jerry" Elmhirst, who founded a "progressive school," Dartington Hall, in South Devon. Why Devon? "Because Rabindranath Tagore, his teacher and guide, had praised it."

At Dartington, the young students -- three Straights and 14 local "waifs and strays" -- neglected the three R's but "were all too familiar with Freud's interpretation of dreams."* When college days arrived, and Michael frantically realized how little he knew, he turned to Felix Frankfurter, who was "living in Oxford that year."

Frankfurter had the answer. He sent me to see his close friend Harold Laski . . . a man despised by the right wing in Britain as a Socialist, an intellectual, and a Jew.

"In my-ah-opinion," said Laski, "you should-ah-attend the-ah-London School of-ah-Economics-ah-for one-ah-year." Qualifications? "That-ah-will depend on-ah-the Committee on-ah-Admissions, and-ah-since I happen to be-ah-the ah-Committee on-ah Admissions-ah-I ah-suspect that it might-ah-be arranged." At the LSE, Straight immediately fell in with the radical student crowd, led by the future-Buckleyite Frank Meyer, an American Jew who "looked like an Aztec priest, with his high cheekbones, his

* Dartington Hall was featured in the British scandal sheets last year. Twenty pupils were involved in 50 cases of housebreaking, either as burglars or receivers of stolen goods; three were arrested for drug-dealing; underage girl pupils were found to be having sexual intercourse with outsiders; etc. The principal himself, Dr. Lyn Blackshaw, had to resign suddenly in September when the *Sun* reproduced a photograph of him and his wife in the nude, describing it as "one of several amazing pornographic photos" first published some years ago in a sex magazine. News of the resignation came on the same day that parents received a letter from Dartington Hall trustees pledging "unequivocal" support for their principal.

Even in the 1920s, recalls Straight, Dartington Hall promoted free love, nude bathing, voluntary classes and student self-government "carried to ludicrous lengths," while suppressing authority and punishment. "We [boys and girls] studied together and stood side by side in the showers. The notion that this would vaporize our adolescent desires was seen in time by our elders to be naive."



The Cambridge student, 1936

arched, sensual lips, and his long, narrow nose." After one Hyde Park rally, Straight was sexually propositioned by a small, dark German refugee named Leo Silberman: "I thought you were one of us," Leo explained.

Soon it was on to Cambridge, where Maurice Dobb, "the tutor to whom I was assigned," just happened to be one of the top intellectuals in the British Communist party. Someone also presumably encouraged Straight to attend Trinity College, where he was approached by James Klugman and John Cornford, Cambridge's leading student Reds. Michael wound up rooming with a Hugh Gordon -- who might, for all one knows, have been a Scot! The pair liked to invite the local Communists over for booming renditions of the "Internationale." Directly overhead, the aged homosexual poet A.E. Housman "gnashed his teeth in impotent rage" at the Benny Goodman records.

Michael was asked to join a century-old secret society called the Apostles.

We met in [John Maynard] Keynes's rooms. I held up my right hand and repeated a fearful oath, praying that my soul would writhe in unendurable pain for the rest of eternity if I so much as breathed a word about the society to anyone who was not a member.

Keynes was an anti-Marxist. Fellow Apostles like Guy Burgess and Anthony Blunt assuredly were not.

With his curly hair, his sensual mouth, his bright blue eyes, his cherubic air, [Burgess] seemed at first sight to embody in himself the ideal of male beauty that the Apostles revered. Then, on a closer look, you noticed the details: the black-rimmed fingernails; the stained forefinger in which he gripped his perpetual cigarette stub; the dark, uneven teeth; the slouch; the open fly. If he was angelic, you sensed that he

was a fallen angel. That sense was heightened when he spoke to you. He smiled before he said anything, but most of his comments had a cutting edge . . .

There was a suggestion that Guy was up to something; but what? He was close to the Rothschilds; were they supporting him? Jews were deeply concerned about the developing ties between Hitler's agents and the Conservative party. So were others. For those ties were of immense potential significance. If the Conservatives were resolute in resisting German expansion peace might be prolonged. But if a Conservative government established secret ties to Hitler . . .

But what? This is the only place in his memoir where Straight leaves a sentence conspicuously unfinished.

One day early in 1937, Anthony Blunt listened to Michael describe his dream of campaigning for Parliament on the Labour ticket. "Some of your friends," said Blunt, "have other ideas for you." "Other ideas?" "Your father worked on Wall Street," Anthony continued. "He was a partner in J.P. Morgan. With those connections, and with your training as an economist, you could make a brilliant future for yourself in international banking." Michael detested the idea.

"Our friend," said Anthony a bit later, "has given a great deal of thought to it. He knows you and respects you." At a subsequent encounter, it emerged that Kindly Big Brother may have been Joseph Stalin himself. Straight was flattered but still reluctant. He pleaded to be released from the prospect of a double life. He even offered to surrender all his wealth. But to no avail.

One day Blunt ordered Straight to meet him in London.

He directed me to a roadhouse on the Great West Road. There, a stocky, dark-haired Russian met us . . . He was more like the agent of a small-time smuggling operation than the representative of a new international order.

Having caved in to the Stalinist network and returned to the States, the 21-year-old Michael "went to see Roosevelt in his White House study" (an easy trick for him). The President "tried to think of agencies that might take me on." Straight ended up as an unpaid volunteer in the Office of the Economic Advisor. His boss was Herbert Feis, who "looked like Harpo Marx" with his "sheepshead of white curls." In the spring of 1938, Straight's Communist control, a "Michael Green" ("dark and stocky, with broad lips") paid him the first of many visits in Washington. Straight insists he gave Green nothing vital, and the clandestine connection ended in 1941. Meanwhile, Ben Cohen and Tom Corcoran (an Irishman, for a change) were Michael's closest high-and-mighty friends in the Roosevelt administration.

Ben was born in Muncie, Indiana -- the place, as he was fond of pointing out, that Robert and Helen Lynd had portrayed in their study: *Middletown*. For them, Muncie was a model of provincial America, but there was nothing provincial about Ben. He had been an active Zionist as a law student and had worked in New York until Tom brought him to Washington.

Corcoran's ambition was to be solicitor general, but the

ubiquitous Felix Frankfurter blocked the appointment.

Felix had been appointed to the Supreme Court with Tom's assistance. He feared that as an Irish American, Tom would fail to press for the legislation that would be brought to the Supreme Court by the solicitor general to aid the Allies.

Tom never mentioned these setbacks to his career. Nor did he discuss the general strategy that we were pursuing in 1940; yet Roosevelt's hidden design seemed clear.

At this time, Joseph P. Kennedy, U.S. ambassador in London, "left the government in disgrace" for frankly saying that Britain's war prospects were dim. John G. Winant was named to replace him. Straight met with the former New Hampshire governor, then "picked up my telephone as soon as he was out of hearing and called Felix Frankfurter at the Supreme Court. I told him that I wanted to go to London as a member of Winant's staff." Curiously, FDR overruled FF in this case, but Straight still "wanted to play some part in pushing America into the war."

Meanwhile, over at the *New Republic*, which Willard and Dorothy Straight had founded in 1914, Frankfurter continued to crank out advocacy articles. But Michael Straight neglects to say that the "Great Unseparator" (as *Instauration* dubbed him in July 1982) had also served as the conduit for fellow Supreme Court Justice Louis Brandeis's unsigned editorials in the family's magazine. Nor does Straight criticize the man whom legal scholar Bruce Allen Murphy nicknamed "Double Felix" for his outrageously broad and fiercely partisan powers in American government and opinion-making.

My Life with Our Crowd (cont'd)

In 1941, Straight and some young Washington economists organized a weekly discussion group known as the Economic Policy Club. "The best [member] of them all, I felt, was Robert Nathan." Straight also helped start the Washington Chapter of Fight for Freedom, a New York-based pro-war outfit. A prosperous attorney named Donald Richberg was made chairman, but the group went nowhere -- until June 22, when Hitler invaded the Soviet Union.

It took a month or so for the Communist party and its fellow travelers to recover. From then on, we were besieged by new-found friends. I was summoned to speak at lunch-time rallies in a score of federal agencies. At each rally a crowd had been assembled by the United Federal Workers Union . . . Posters that I had never seen were pinned up on government billboards damning Senator [Burton K.] Wheeler and his fellow isolationists and praising us. They were, of course, in violation of civil service regulations, as Senator Wheeler was the first to point out. We did not pause to apologize; success was in sight.

Michael's most memorable wartime experience seems to have been serving as best man at a Jewish wedding in Nebraska.

Immediately after the war, two international lawyers, Grenville Clark and Louis Sohn, convened a conference in Dublin, New Hampshire. Straight attended and signed the resulting declaration, which called for a world government. At the time, a "frantic" Michael was trying to "find a

role for myself in the postwar world" but -- typically -- had "no idea" what to do. His wife had taken up psychiatry, whether Freudian, Adlerian or Brand X, he doesn't say. Michael finally decided to become secretary of a leftist group headed by Albert Einstein. Then, in the spring of 1946, he returned at last to England, with Milton Rose, "our family's legal advisor." Dorothy Straight would later choose Rose and Michael as her trustees, an action which "deeply offended my brother, Whitney. He felt that, as the eldest son, he was entitled to control the family fortune." (Whitney was the family "conservative," Michael explains.)

In late 1946, Straight made Henry Wallace the figure-head editor of the *New Republic*. He also "brought in an urbane intellectual, James Newman, to work with Henry." A problem arose when a certain "shapeless figure" arrived at the magazine's office one day and "closeted himself with [Wallace] in his corner room."

After an hour, they walked out arm in arm. They went out together a good many times in the weeks that followed. We tried to find out who Henry's mysterious companion was. All that we could learn from Henry's secretary was that he came from Brooklyn and his name was Max. Months later, we were told how they spent their days. Max, who was a retired grocer, would lead Henry down the streets of the East Side, stopping at one delicatessen after another. "Mister lushewitz," Max would say, "meet my good friend Henry Wallace. Mister Wallace, meet my dear friend Eli lushewitz." Henry would return from these excursions with his overcoat pockets bulging with tins of gefilte fish and bottles of borscht. In the immense and alien city, he found the human warmth that he needed in these men who venerated him.

No wonder that in the 1948 presidential election, Wallace would win nearly half of his nationwide third party vote in New York state alone! As of 1947, however, America's liberals were split between Americans for Democratic Action (ADA) and the Communist-controlled Progressive Citizens of America (PCA). The PCA chairman was the well-known Jewish sculptor Jo Davidson. Henry Wallace gradually swung over to the Communists. Alfred and Martha Stern, later unmasked as Soviet agents, persuaded the naive Iowan, who was then Truman's main challenger for the Democratic nomination, to fly to a Communist rally in Paris. Meanwhile, Straight's friend Lew Frank had managed to become "an invaluable aide to Wallace -- and an impassable barrier, isolating Wallace from liberals like myself" (just as "Max from Brooklyn" had done).

On a trip to Palestine in 1947, at least two Franks tagged along: "Lew Frank went with us, since [the PCA's] Beanie [Baldwin] and his friends did not trust me. A publicist named Gerold Frank also joined us, since the Zionists did not trust any of us." In Palestine, Wallace met with the terrorist Stern Gang. Homeward bound, he called on the Pope in Rome. During this period, writes Straight: "Wallace made no decisions. He was carried along in a current, and the current was strong." Phil Murray, the powerful president of the United Steelworkers Union, was similarly letting himself be guided by Lee Pressman, "an undercover Communist." Both Wallace and Murray, like so many

others, would eventually come to their senses -- after most of the harm had been done.

The McCarthy era brought new challenges to Straight and "our crowd." The *New Republic's* arch-liberal rival, *The Nation*, called the penitent Red spy Whittaker Chambers a liar. "Any neurotic exhibitionist who can claim to have been a Communist is now assured of absolution, soul-satisfying publicity and, probably, more material rewards." To his credit, Straight telephoned Chambers's nemesis, Alger Hiss, and quickly sensed he was lying.

Hiss had been an associate and protégé of Felix Frankfurter's. It was Frankfurter, so I was told, who had induced the secretary of state, Dean Acheson, to defend Hiss. "I will not turn my back on Alger Hiss," Acheson told the newspapers in January 1950. I chided him in an editorial for indulging in a personal luxury that could only damage the State Department and the Foreign Service.

Frankfurter was infuriated by my editorial. He summoned me to his chambers in the Supreme Court building and gave me a tongue lashing for my lack of courage. "We must never be afraid to be identified with our friends!" he cried.

The door to his office opened at that moment. His secretary looked in and told him that some important visitor had arrived to see him. Frankfurter sprang up from his desk and bundled me out of his office by a back door.

A "Galician Patriot"

Another important person in Straight's life was the human chameleon "Louis Dolivet," a "Frenchman" who had married Michael's actress sister Beatrice ("Biddy") about 1943. Though Dolivet's "closest friend" was Henri Laugier, the assistant secretary general of the United Nations -- a man presumably capable of spotting a phony Frenchman -- a 1947 column in the *Washington Evening Star* revealed that Dolivet was really Ludovicu Brecher, a "Rumanian" who was an important agent of the Communist International. Meanwhile, a good friend of Straight's had hired Ladislav Farago, the international investigator, to find out whatever he could about Dolivet/Brecher, and Farago soon "returned [from Europe] loaded down with material, all of which was defamatory . . ." Yet Dolivet had never found it difficult to meet with and raise money from men like Nelson Rockefeller and John Hay Whitney. Straight later sought the advice of Robert Joyce, a Foreign Service intelligence officer with a fat dossier of his own on Dolivet.

"What it tells us," said Joyce, "is that Louis was not a man whom any cause or any country could claim as its own."

"Where did his ultimate allegiance lie?" I asked.

"Let's say that he was a Galician," Joyce said, "and leave it at that."

On the advice of a psychiatrist, Biddy took the position that she could no longer share custody of [baby] Willard.

Michael's Red-lining activities had been directly responsible for his sister's disastrous marriage to Dolivet. Soon its sole melancholy fruit, the baby Willard, would be drowned accidentally.

In 1951, the Straight family split in two following Milton Rose's appointment as a trustee. The year 1954 brought the

fortieth anniversary issue of the *New Republic*, and Straight "went to see Felix Frankfurter to seek his guidance on my essay." Alas, Michael said something which hit a nerve.

Frankfurter had welcomed me into the world in 1916. When I took my stand with his enemies, he turned on me in a fury. He pounded the top of his desk until his *pince-nez* fell off his nose. He shouted at me for ten minutes, barely pausing for breath.

I sat in silence, filled with a cold disdain. Frankfurter wound down at last; he sat there, his small frame heaving. He glanced down at his desk and spied a small container. He pushed it across his desk toward me.

"Have a cough drop," he said.

After trying his hand at writing a couple of banal pro-American novels, Michael Straight was flattered to receive, in 1963, an appointment as chairman of the new federal Fine Arts Commission. It seems his mother-in-law, Catherine Crompton, an American married to a British scientist, had decided he "needed some job to keep me occupied," and enlisted the patronage of Senator Paul Douglas. It may have been solely because of Mrs. Crompton that Anthony Blunt was ever positively identified as the "Fourth Man" in Britain's elite spy circle. Straight wanted the arts job badly ("good causes were hard to find"), and knew it meant a thorough FBI check into his past. So he decided to tell all he knew before it was "found out" (a rather far-fetched assumption). Incredibly, his revelations included the *first* hard evidence on Guy Burgess, who had defected to Moscow with Donald Maclean back in 1951!

As suggested in *Instauration's* review of Andrew Boyle's *The Climate of Treason* (Nov. 1983), this reticence was the real scandal of Michael Straight's life. He knew for decades that several of his old Cambridge pals had secret ties to Moscow, and he also knew that they held sensitive posts in the British government, yet he did nothing to alert the authorities. Meanwhile, as editor of the *New Republic*, he self-righteously attacked Senator McCarthy's fumbling and heavy-handed efforts to uncover Reds in high places. This is naturally the theme upon which most of Straight's reviewers have focused, but *Instauration*, being *Instauration*, could not resist the bait he offered with all of his name-dropping. Anyone who recognizes Jewish names -- who more-or-less knows who is Jewish and who isn't -- cannot read Straight's memoir without being flabbergasted by the extent to which he and his family surrounded themselves with (or were surrounded by) Jews.

The Big Clean-up

Patrick J. Buchanan admirably sums up the case of Michael Straight:

[H]ad he marched into the office of Walter "Beedle" Smith at CIA or J. Edgar Hoover, [Straight] could have compromised and possibly crippled the most damaging ring of spies and traitors in the history of British intelligence, and, conceivably, saved the lives of scores of Russian patriots, communist defectors, and British agents betrayed to the Soviets by the comrades of Burgess and Blunt during the Cold War.

Runner-up Renegade



If for nothing else than his downright wimpishness, Vice-President Bush is always in the running for Majority Renegade of the Year. This year he almost made it. In a speech to a nearly all-black audience in Kingston, Jamaica, last October, Bush referred to Sam Sharpe, a slave hanged by Britain in 1832, as "a hero like many in my own country, including Nat Turner, Harriet Tubman and, in our day, Martin Luther King."

We have all heard enough lately about the fellow-traveling motel Don Juan with a penchant for white ladies of the evening, so we'll waste no words on St. Martin. Harriet Tubman deserted her husband way back in 1848 and set up a branch of the Underground Railroad which shuttled slaves north (the first illegal aliens?), thereby saving them from the clutches of various and sundry Simon Legrees. Harriet also worked closely for a time with mass murderer John Brown, who called her General Tubman. During the First Genocidal War she operated as a Union spy. No wonder she was the darling of such early-day liberals and equalitarians as Bronson Alcott, Horace Mann and Ralph Waldo Emerson!

As for Nat Turner, he and some of his black pals ran amuck in Virginia in 1830 and murdered 10 white men, 14 white women and 31

white children. Did Bush know that? He probably did. Turner's massacre of the innocents probably made him even more of a hero in the Veep's eyes.

While in Jamaica, Bush was asked by Prime Minister Seaga, a Lebanese married to a mulatta, to grant a full pardon to Marcus Garvey, who died in Jamaica in 1940 after serving a jail sentence in the U.S. for mail fraud. Bush promised the request would "receive the highest consideration in the White House." Deported by the U.S. government to Jamaica back in the days when it was still possible to deport people of all races, not just Palestinians, Germans and anti-Communist Eastern Europeans, Garvey, despite his low regard for the law, is *Instauration's* favorite black. If his "back to Africa" movement had succeeded, the decline and fall of the United States might have been postponed for 1,000 years.

Surely, Straight's story, if told to Smith or Hoover, would have blown Burgess and Maclean, and, conceivably, Kim Philby, the Third Man who did not finally flee to Moscow until 1963

When one reflects upon the sins of excess of Joe McCarthy, and how he was therefore persecuted and punished unto death, and the sins of omission of Michael Whitney Straight and how they were forgiven and forgotten, washed away in the good fellowship of Establishment camaraderie, all I can say is: Tail Gunner Joe, we done you wrong!

Straight declines to excuse his sins of omission. But he does return repeatedly to this mitigating circumstance:

In stable societies, institutions exert their claims upon the individual; traditions provide a sense of continuity and brotherhood. Transplanted as I was, I lacked a sense of loyalty to British or American institutions; I was not held in place by a national tradition. I had been uprooted; I was waiting to be reclaimed.

Why didn't I take Anthony's [treasonous] scheme by the throat and fling it away? . . .

If I had been English by birth or American by upbringing, I would have been held in place by the traditional loyalties. But these loyalties were no buttresses for me.

Under Western Eyes was published in 1911. It is perhaps the most perceptive of Joseph Conrad's novels.

Kyriko Sidorovitch Razumov, the central character, is a third-year student at St. Petersburg University in Russia. He is regarded by his fellow students as being an "altogether trustworthy man." But, Conrad adds, he had no family:

"No home influences shaped his opinions or his feelings. He was as lonely in the world as a man swimming in the deep sea."

Razumov went wrong. So did Michael Straight. The sociologist John Murray Cuddihy reminds us that

One's . . . audience enters, often determines and "censors," the inner meaning of one's work. "What will they think?" one asks oneself. "How will it appear to them?"

Cuddihy was thinking here of writers, but what about Straight's "audience," the men and women to whom he "played"? Almost certainly he would never have strayed so far from the racial fold if, instead of Felix Frankfurter, he had had to face Joe Doaks from Nanticoke the morning after.

Ponderable Quote

We, down to the most humble man and woman, are the descendants of the gods. Nevertheless, there are unhappily many people who do not understand why Japan is the land of the gods and we their descendants Is this not a lamentable state of affairs? Japanese differ completely from and are superior to the peoples of China, India, Russia, Holland, Siam, Cambodia, and all other countries of the world

Hiratu Atsutane,
Summary of the Ancient Way

Mayors and Mayors

Politically speaking, the U.S., which used to be divided into two parties, Republicans and Democrats, is slowly splitting into two racially oriented parties, the Majority on one side and the Unassimilable Minorities on the other. It may be years before this electoral realignment assumes any real significance in Podunk, but it's already all the rage in some of the biggest cities and in various multiracial areas elsewhere.

Race was the main issue or a prominent secondary issue in last year's mayoral elections in Baltimore, Boston, Memphis, Philadelphia, Montgomery and Birmingham, though all candidates solemnly assured the electorate they were not racists and most pretended they would rather be consigned to the Hot Place for all eternity than get one vote from a bigot.

In Baltimore (43.9% black) one of those liberal, middle-aged bachelors, William Schaeffer, who often wears a yarmulke at political gatherings, won his fourth term and beat black candidate William H. Murphy, who apparently owed the IRS \$242,000. Baltimore Negroes did not get as uptight about a Jewish or quasi-Jewish Democrat as Chicago Negroes did about a Jewish Republican earlier in the year when they elected Harold Washington. The principal reason was that Murphy had the charisma of a puff adder, the probity of a Meyer Lansky, and blacks would have done much better if they had chosen Mr. T. as their candidate. Middle-class blacks were repelled by his jive-talking ghetto posturing. Another reason for Murphy's defeat: the gays, as expected, turned out in droves for bachelor Schaeffer.

In Boston (22.4% black) white candidate Ray Flynn also won, handily defeating the black challenger, Melvin King. There were not enough Negroes in Boston to turn the tide, and the Irish voting bloc had no trouble in securing victory for one of its own, especially after two armed blacks broke into a Flynn campaign office and pistol-whipped a wardheeler.

Philadelphia (37.8% black) put black Democrat W. Wilson Goode in the mayor's seat over white Republican challenger John Egan in a city that's 5 to 1 Democratic. A white spoiler running as an independent Democrat further divided the white vote, 29% of which went to Goode.

In Memphis (47.6% black) Harold Ford, the powerful black political boss, saw brother John smashing defeated by the incumbent white, Dick Hackett. Another Ford brother, Emmet, has been given a jail sentence. Moreover, Harold received campaign contributions for his congress-

sional race, as well as a personal loan, from white banker Jake Butcher, now being investigated by a grand jury for the financial hanky-panky which led to one of the biggest bank failures in American history. For all these reasons, many blacks turned against Ford and voted for a more respectable black, former Judge Otis Higgs, thereby splitting the black vote and ensuring Hackett's victory.

In Birmingham (55.6% black) Richard Arrington, the Negro mayor, was reelected handily by the city's black majority. Negroes also won the mayoral races in Charlotte, North Carolina, Hartford, Connecticut, and Gary, Indiana.

Only in Montgomery, Alabama (34.7% black), did a white incumbent mayor, Emory Folmar, win reelection on what amounted to an openly pro-white platform. An unapologetic law-and-order man, Folmar forthrightly sounded off against the racist policies of black councilmen and the wave of black crime. Liberals and blacks tried every trick in the political bag to beat him. *Racist, male chauvinist pig, fascist*, all the routine slurs were aired -- and if words could have killed, Folmar would have expired long before election day. But he stuck it out and won heavily over a wimpish white who pleaded he would represent "all the people" -- in other words, turn the Montgomery city government into a quota paradise for the unqualified, the unable and the unwhite.

Southern cities in particular have become snakepits of antipodal racial politics -- antipodal, that is, to the way oldtime Southern elections used to be held. Fifty years ago no white candidate in the South would ever let himself be "out-niggered" by a rival. The new political scenario provides that no white or black candidate can be "out-niggered" in the opposite way -- "out-nigger" this time in the sense of praising the blacks.

The racial issue now dominating so much of urban politics is reshaping all the old political alignments. In the aftermath of the Harold Washington victory in Chicago, it is expected that a sizable segment of the old Richard Daley machine, which in the past could always be counted on to deliver huge pluralities for Democratic candidates, presidential and local, may actually support the Republican presidential nominee in the 1984 election.

Somehow Democratic presidential candidates haven't yet got the message that, at least in the short run, the more they appeal to blacks, the less they are going to appeal to whites. The day is almost certain to

come, if it has not already, when the winner of the presidential and most other white vs. white electoral races will be the candidate who is perceived to be the one less friendly to blacks. On the other hand, as is now happening in so many big cities, where blacks are in the majority or near majority, the candidates perceived to be most friendly to blacks will be the automatic winner, especially since they can often attract 20% or more of the white vote. In 50 to 100 years, however, what happened in the big cities will be happening elsewhere if the demographics continue to favor nonwhites.

But there are a few hitches in this forecast. Will the majority of Hispanics and Jews continue to go along with the blacks, as they have so far? And in whose pockets will the gays end up? Everything else being equal, pansy power has often been crucial to the success of black candidates. But will the Rainbow Coalition of Jesse Jackson and other black pols continue to have a large pink stripe? It may not whenever the Democrats or Republicans run a suitably limp-wristed white candidate. Walter Mondale for example, is far more popular with gays than Jesse Jackson or, for that matter, any of the other white Democratic presidential contenders.

Ponderable Quote

Liberal censorship is so subtle that only the discerning eye can detect it. But its tentacles reach throughout the publishing industry. They touch so-called best-seller lists, which take note of only a few best-selling books and ignore large numbers of others that frequently outsell those listed. The result is that no matter how many books an author sells, unless they are sold in, say, 2,000 pre-selected stores in this gerrymandered system, the book will never make the "best seller" list. Take Dr. Francis Schaeffer's *A Christian Manifesto*, a serious book about civil disobedience and the history of our country. In May 1982 it outsold *Jane Fonda's Workout Book* by two to one, but Jane was No. 1 on the *New York Times's* best-seller list and Dr. Schaeffer was relegated to ignominious oblivion.

Cal Thomas,
Vice-President of
the Moral Majority
New York Times,
Sept. 21, 1983

Pancho Splotched

Pancho Villa (1878-1923) was an illiterate cattle rustler, bigamist, bandit and revolutionary whose trigger-happiness left a river of blood from the Rio Grande to the halls of Montezuma. In 1916 a gang of brigands, who claimed they were Villistas, attacked Columbus, New Mexico, killing 8 American soldiers and 10 civilians. As if to honor Villa for his anti-gringoism -- and pick up a few Hispanic votes -- the politicians of Tucson, Arizona, have allowed a 14-foot-high equestrian statue of Villa to dominate a grassy knoll in a downtown park for the past two years.

Do Tucson's elders care if Pancho was a racist? Not really. He was an antiwhite racist, which makes it all right. When military boss of Chihuahua, he ordered all people of pure Spanish blood to quit the city in 10 days and forbade them the use of the railroad. Five thousand men, women and children had to plod their way across 300 miles of burning desert. Hundreds did not make it. Pancho, it seems, had an innate hatred of *gachupines* -- the descendants of the few Spaniards who had never mixed it up with the Indians.

One solitary, anonymous Majority member has had the guts not to take the political and cultural affront of Villa's statue lying down. He painted a broad yellow streak down Villa's bronze back and inscribed "trash" on the horse's bronze rump. Hispanic racists responded by giving vent to a chorus of complaints about what had been done to Pancho and his unnamed horse. They also complained that Tucson's Parks and Recreation Department had been very slow in getting into the paint removal business.

We say let horse and rider be removed to Mexico where Pancho is an authentic folk hero. A blue-eyed mestizo, he was a legend in his time and his assassination at age 42 made him a martyr in the eyes of Mexican peons. Our only beef is that the statue is on the wrong side of the border. We already have one nonwhite who has been given a national holiday. We don't want King Day to be followed by Pancho Day.

Blacks Were Underkilled in Vietnam

Last March, *Instauration* dug up some little known statistics which showed that only 11.9% of America's 47,752 battle deaths in Vietnam were suffered by blacks. The unsung victim of the war was really "Johnny Lee Baptist from Oklahoma," the working-class and lower-middle-class white youth who knew nothing about spe-

cial draft deferments.

It is quite possible that one of our readers challenged the Establishment with this article, because last summer the *Wilson Quarterly* admitted that blacks had accounted for no more than 12.5% of U.S. troop strength and 12.3% of all American deaths in Vietnam. (Our figure was for battle deaths.) Furthermore, the Smithsonian-affiliated quarterly stated that blacks were at that time 13.5% of the male military-age population. In other words, blacks were underkilled, not overkilled, in Vietnam as in all previous American wars.

Who else was underkilled? "Ivy League college graduates were conspicuously rare." We don't have to be reminded what ethnic group flocks to Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

As for so-called "fragging" incidents, or assaults by black troops on white officers, they rose from 96 in 1969 to 222 in 1971.

In TV Land Stunted = Precocious

Television scriptwriters, nearly 80% of whom are Jewish, have been turning America's racial realities upside down for nearly 20 years now. Most TV murders are committed by whites with at least moderately high IQs, moderately attractive faces and moderately good personalities. As early as the late 1960s, when TV had few black stars, two of them portrayed brain surgeons. One would have to be a hermit not to recognize the Great Message of present-day American television: "appearances deceive."

Child actor Gary Coleman proved to be the ideal inverter of reality because he still looked and sounded eight years old when he was 14. His stunted physique allowed him to appear mentally brilliant, and led straight from the NBC series "Diff'rent Strokes" to the movie *The Kid with the 200 IQ*. While the ratio of 14 over 8 (x100) is indeed close to 200, 14 over 14 (x100) is only average.

Now ABC has gone a step further by having a 3' 3" black 12-year-old, Emmanuel Lewis, play the six-year-old star of "Webster." Like Coleman, Lewis is adopted by starry-eyed whites, in this case a rough, tough former footballer (Alex Karras) and his wife. It's the old "lion and the lamb" theme in yet another guise, here featuring a genuine former Detroit Lion.

One part of the "Webster" premise is wildly improbable. Emmanuel Lewis's parents have been killed in an auto wreck, "leaving him no next of kin." Karras is the godfather. A second part of the premise is all too probable. Karras and wife Susan Clark play newlyweds who have "agreed not to have children because of their ca-

reers, he as a sportscaster, she as a consumer advocate." In short, the twin American fixations on produce 'n' consume and bread 'n' circuses have triumphed again over biological necessity.

TV critic Will Fanning calls "Webster" (created by an Angel City genius named Stu Silver) "beautiful" because it never alludes to race. Fanning also calls Emmanuel Lewis "a decidedly precocious black youngster," before admitting he is really 12 years old. Far from being precocious, poor little Lewis is physically retarded and mentally average.

Three Nogooders Try to Save Black Killer

Last summer the Supreme Court upheld 5 to 3 the sentence against Elwood Barclay, a black, who had contended that a Florida judge had illegally raised a jury-recommended penalty of life imprisonment to death. The case and the way the justices split on the decision deserve a few comments.

Barclay was one of five members of the "Black Liberation Army" whose mission was the indiscriminate killing of whites for the purpose of starting a race war. On the evening of June 17, 1974, he and the other members of his gang, drove around Jacksonville, Florida, looking for a white victim. They picked up an 18-year-old white hitchhiker, Stephen Anthony Orlando, took him to a trash dump where they repeatedly stabbed him and finally shot him twice in the head. Then they attached a note to his body, warning the public of a coming black revolution. Later they made some tape recordings describing in detail how they murdered Orlando and sent them to local radio and television stations, as well as to the victim's mother. Here are some excerpts:

We're tired, white man. We're tired of being hassled, pushed around, told what to do and then having to send our kids to school with you and your funky white offsprings, those things, those stringy-haired things you call your kids You see, you white devil, our minds are far superior to that of a white man due to the fact that you have a six-ounce brain and the black man has a seven-and-a-half ounce brain

The reason Stephen was shot twice in the head was because we had a jive pistol. It only shot twice and then it jammed; you can tell it must have been made in America because it wasn't worth a [obscenity]. He was stabbed in the back, in the chest and the stomach, ah, it was beautiful. You should have seen it. Ah, I enjoyed every minute of it. I loved watching the blood gush from his eyes

He died in style, though, begging, begging and pleading for mercy

Two members of the black death squad, who didn't physically participate in the killing, were convicted of second-degree murder. One member testified for the prosecution. Barclay and a fifth member of the gang were found guilty of first-degree murder. The latter was given the death sentence, but the jury recommended life for Barclay, a sentence which was escalated to death by the presiding judge and thus furnished the reason for the appeal to the Supreme Court.

As expected, Marshall, the black, Brennan, the professional liberal, and Blackmun, the so-called "middle-of-the-road" justice appointed by Nixon -- the three worst of the Nogood Nine -- voted the straight liberal-minority line in favor of reducing Barclay's sentence to life, and thereby getting him back on the streets in a minimal number of years.

Crime in High Places

Jackie Presser, the 300-pound Jewish president of the 1.7 million-strong International Brotherhood of Teamsters, has been accused by Mafia informer Jimmy Fratianno of being a front man for the Cosa Nostra. Certainly a well-paid front man, since he pulls in \$394,895 a year from the \$4 monthly dues each member is forced to shell out to the union treasury. Harold Friedman, one of the two top Teamster bananas in Cleveland's Local 507, actually topped Presser with his \$437,517 yearly salary, which makes him the most highly paid labor boss in the whole wide world.

Those in the know affirm that more than 100 of the 798 Teamster locals are under the knout of Sicilian and Calabrian mobsters. Jackie P., who dropped out of the eighth grade, got a \$1.1 million loan from the union, on which he promptly defaulted, costing a Teamster pension fund \$264,000. There are many such funds, the largest being the Central States Fund, supposedly worth \$4.7 billion, which has been plundered for years by Mafia mobsters and been used to finance several mob-dominated Las Vegas casinos and hotels.

Tony Provenzano, a New Jersey capo, controlled several Teamster locals in his state before he went to prison for murdering an unfriendly union office. "Tony Pro" has been a prime suspect in the permanent disappearance of onetime Teamster boss Jimmy Hoffa. A friend of Provenzano, Frank Sheeran, who heads up Local 326 in Wilmington, Delaware, drew an 18-year jail sentence after Charles Allen, one of his trigger-happy flunkies, confessed to committing two murders and three attempted murders at his boss's behest.

Roy Williams, whom Presser succeeded as president, was convicted by a federal jury of conspiring to bribe Nevada Senator Howard Cannon. Allen Dorfman, like

Presser another Jewish front man, was found guilty of the same charge, but was gunned down in broad daylight the day before his sentencing.

Since the Justice Department is starting to zero in on Presser, he faces the prospect of jail if he doesn't talk and a coffin if he does. Nevertheless, in November 1981, the mayor of Cleveland and the governor of Ohio turned up along with 1,000 other prominent Clevelanders at a dinner honoring Presser. White House aide Lyn Nofziger read a personal message from Reagan. When Presser was named Teamster president, Reagan telephoned his congrats, and the White House threw a gala "Welcome to Washington" party to salute the crook's arrival in the nation's capital.

The patronage of the Reagan administration does little to help the 8,000 Teamsters who have organized a movement to "de-Mafia-ize" their graft-ridden union. Republicans, like Democrats, are not too choosy about dealing with criminals, provided the latter can put up enough campaign money and deliver enough votes to make the association worthwhile. This gross political immorality is a deeply ingrained characteristic of recent presidents of the United States as well as of lowly wardheelers.

Demography is Destiny

Today's "toppling dominoes" are in Central America. Tomorrow's may have names like New Mexico, California, Texas, Arizona and Colorado. That is what President Reagan's ambassador-at-large, General Vernon Walters, now believes. The general was informed by an unidentified source that Cuba has joined the cause of Chicano militants who seek the secession of the southwestern United States, and he is spreading the alarm to friends. On the other hand, Juan José Peña of the secessionist La Raza Unida insists that his party is "not part of a Castro plot."

One hopes that America's military strategists will learn to devote less of their limited attention to weapons counts, alleged plots and formal ideologies and more of it to comparative birthrates and border crossings. Whether or not the Southwest ends up as the Mexican-American nation of Aztlan will have a lot less to do with Fidel Castro and his cronies than with the response of Southwestern Majority members to what is happening all around them on a daily basis.

Driving in Tongues

One now may take a written driver's license exam in Greek or Korean anywhere in Alabama. In South Carolina, Lao,

Khmer (Cambodian), Vietnamese and six other foreign languages are offered. In Arkansas, so many candidate drivers requested the Arabic testing book that it wore out within months. So did the Chinese book in Kentucky.

Maryland offers its driver's test in 10 languages, including Hebrew and English. Tennessee's choices include Dari, a language of Afghanistan. What are the nation's forgotten Pushtu and Uzbek speakers supposed to do?

In all, 39 states, plus Puerto Rico and D.C., offer driver tests in 29 languages, one of them English.

Linguistic Apartheid

U.S. English is a nonprofit organization dedicated to encumbering the Constitution with one more amendment -- to wit: "Section I: The English language shall be the official language of the United States; Section II: The Congress shall have the power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation." On the face of it, this is a noble legislative goal, but one which in any culturally healthy country would be totally unnecessary. Since when do a nation's citizens have to form an organization to preserve their national language?

The honorary and spiritual progenitor of U.S. English is the eccentric Japanese-American semanticist and ex-California senator, S.I. Hayakawa. The active head and president of the organization is Gerda Bikales, a "survivor" who spoke Yiddish, German, Flemish and French in her old countries before she learned English in her latest one.

Nevertheless, bilingualism in America forges ahead. Last year the federal government spent \$138 million to teach Hispanics Spanish. There have even been on-and-off attempts to have taxpayers fund the teaching of Black English

What is *Instauration's* party line on bilingualism? It may sound shocking, but anything that helps separate American nonwhites from American whites gets our hearty endorsement. This doesn't mean we believe the government should pay for linguistic apartheid; it is succeeding all too well under its own power. But we do believe we have the right not to live with and mix with counterfeit editions of ourselves. A nonwhite who speaks our language is more of a danger to our culture, or the remnants of our culture, than one who doesn't.

For such reasons and for its conscious or subconscious effort to carry English to the heathen, U.S. English gets our stamp of disapproval. Those who approve may want to note the organization's address: 1429 21st St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036.

FBI Lawbreaking

It's hard to believe, but the once paragonized and once highly respected FBI transformed itself into a lawbreaking instead of a law enforcement agency in its attempts to put the kibosh on *The Thunderbolt*, a Georgia-based publication which refuses to wear a muzzle when discussing the operations of domestic and world Jewry. Hearing that *The Thunderbolt* was having trouble meeting its printing bill back in 1966, the G-men had a bright idea. Why not order 20,000 copies in the name of a phony "patriotic" group in New York? Then they had an even brighter idea. Why not give as the shipping address the headquarters of the Communist party? The Reds, of course, would destroy the hate sheets or refuse to accept them and return them at the sender's expense. All this, thought the FBI entrapment artists, ought to bankrupt *The Thunderbolt* once and for all.

The FBI actually went through with its scheme. It's all down in black and white in FBI memoranda which were obtained under the Freedom of Information Act. If *The Thunderbolt's* editor had not been suspicious of the address and had not had a good memory, the FBI's "dirty trick" would have worked.

Will we ever see this phase of FBI activity in future TV productions of "The Untouchables"? Doubtfully. It was not J. Edgar Hoover's proudest moment. Some Trotskyite groups have been suing the hell out of the FBI for similar COINTELPRO derring-do, but *The Thunderbolt* (Box 1211, Marietta, GA 30061) won't be able to do much about it since it doesn't have the financial resources and political connections of the Marxist left.

Fire a Black, Hire a Black

One cause of the collapse of American educational standards is that set of teacher hiring and promotion policies subsumed under the oxymoronic contrivance known as "Affirmative Action/Equal Opportunity." The number of incompetent and unfit teachers who have been inflicted on America's youth may never be calculated, but the case of Charles Young bears scrutiny because it highlights the destructive dynamism undermining the public educational system.

Mr. Young, until recently the principal of an Urbana (Illinois) junior high school, was summarily fired when the local school board unanimously voted for his dismissal. Claiming that he had been axed solely because he was black, he has filed a \$250,000 discrimination suit.

Robert Waaler, the school board's president, characterized the civil rights suit as "hogwash" and said that Young signally failed to maintain proper and consistent student discipline, use his time properly, provide necessary leadership and obey the policies of the school board. In short, Young was the worst possible person for the job. Nevertheless, local liberals in Urbana (home base of the bleeding-hearted University of Illinois) rushed to form a committee to propagandize about the case, to distribute pamphlets and posters excoriating the school board and deifying the quondam principal.

Meanwhile, what did the school board do, even while it was being sued? "The first thing we did was replace Young with another black male principal," Waaler explained. So far the Urbana citizen's group, which was organized to attack the school board's discriminatory firing practices, has shown no interest in investigating the board's discriminatory hiring practices.

This Gold Doesn't Glitter

The much praised Brooklyn district attorney (1968-1981) Eugene Gold, 59, recently met his moment of truth in a Nashville criminal court. This time, however, he found himself in the unusual role of defendant.

It came as quite a shock to his colleagues when Gold, an honored guest at a national convention of public prosecutors in Tennessee, was charged with the aggravated rape of a 10-year-old Alabama prosecuting attorney's daughter. Gold originally denied the complaint, but later managed to (dare we say) "Jew down" his crime to mere fondling. In a public statement submitted to the court, the New Yorker admitted only to having engaged in "unlawful sexual conduct" with his sixteen victim on a convention bus and to "unlawful sexual fondling" in an Opryland Hotel room.

In exchange for Gold's "admissions," the wrist-slapping Tennessee court decreed two years of probation with psychiatric treatment. Ex-prosecutor Gold, who said he now devotes all his time to "Jewish charitable causes," will be able to pay his debt to society in a most congenial setting. In the words of the Nashville district attorney's office, Gold will seek his psychiatric care in Israel, where he maintains a home away from home.

In the muscular days of the Old South, the ravishing of any white female, especially when the perpetrator was of another race and more especially when the victim was only 10 years old, would have resulted in a quick public hanging (lawful or

otherwise). In the New South, a dirty old sexual carpetbagger is sentenced to a vacation in Israel.

The Most Heinous Caper

If the gravity of a crime should be measured by the seriousness of the direct and indirect harm caused to an innocent victim, compounded by the number of victims so harmed, then Newton Van Druenen's outrage against the American people is odious indeed. Before the Senate Subcommittee on Investigations, Van Druenen recently testified that he manufactured and sold "identification packets" complete with Social Security cards, Texas birth and baptismal certificates, and a Selective Service card -- all for \$75. Ordinarily these packets were bought up in bulk by mestizo compradors who resold them at a 100% markup in Mexico. "Since I did not deal directly with consumers," Van Druenen flatly stated, "I cannot say exactly how many people purchased from my vendors the tens of thousands of documents I counterfeited."

Van Druenen estimates he fabricated "something like 100,000" bogus documents since 1976, but he reckoned that this figure represented a mere 2% of all the counterfeit documents that have flooded the market in the past decade. How did Van Druenen get his start in this culturally destructive caper? "It was at Sandstone [Federal Penitentiary, Minnesota] that I had my first experience with printing," he explained. "I had not counterfeited any documents before going to jail, although I was very interested and eager to learn. Unbelievably, I was placed in the prison print shop to work and learn a trade. This shop did a lot of work for the immigration service. Various INS internal documents crossed my hands in the workshop."

Law enforcement officials consider Van Druenen just another forger, not nearly as bad a criminal as a counterfeiter of ten-dollar bills. A healthy government concerned with its survival and the long-term interests of its people would view him as the worst of traitors and punish him accordingly.

The Old Refrain

A few months ago there was a terrible brouhaha in Middlebury College, Vermont. Someone had written racist notes to a black freshman, John Grace, and one of them actually contained the word "nigger." Even worse, someone had broken Grace's window, presumably as part of the anti-black terror campaign. The college administration was appalled. Security was doubled and tripled. The student body was traumatized. The college paper and the national media hinted darkly that a

Klan or neo-Nazi putsch was in the works.

After a vast handwriting check, it was discovered that the person who has written the notes had been the same person who had received them. The "someone" who had called John Grace a "nigger" and had broken John Grace's window was Grace himself.

The self-confessed forger was not suspended or kicked out, the college administration carefully explained. He had withdrawn "voluntarily."

A similar incident (the number seems to be growing each year) occurred earlier in Paris. A Michel Goldschmidt claimed he had been shot in the arm by a mysterious motorist who called him "a dirty leftist Jew." The press broke out into an anti-Nazi rash. The specter of anti-Semitism hung heavy over the City of Light. When a police inquiry into the affair revealed that Goldschmidt had shot himself "in order to create some public attention," only one right-wing paper reported it.

Is Bobby Wacky?

Not long ago, two young Instaurationists were asking each other, "Whatever happened to Bobby Fischer?" The next day, into the hands of one of them drifted an article by Bella Stumbo of the *Vancouver Sun* answering just that question.

Fischer, the half-Jewish chess whiz who attained International Grandmaster rank at age 15 and went on to become the first and only American world champion in 1972, found Jesus some time ago. He now appears to have found Hitler as well. At least, that is what his junior high-school history teacher, Ron Gross, who saw him during a fishing trip in Mexico in 1982, claims. According to Gross, Fischer has three obsessions: chess, physical fitness, and a political philosophy which holds that the world is run by a secret Jewish cabal centered in the Kremlin: in short, that we pawns have been rooked.

The very shy, secretive Fischer is said to be working on a full-length book sharing his views, and has already (supposedly) written a 14-page tract entitled, "I Was Tortured in the Pasadena Jailhouse!" The booklet is currently a best-seller in the chess world, which is starved for any word from its hero. To hear Gross tell it, Fischer is a complete paranoid wacko who scurries around after dark in a trench coat, dark glasses, beard and slouch hat, occasionally handing out leaflets he wrote on the "Hidden Hand of a Satanic World Government." Maybe so. Or maybe Gross has an ax of his own to grind.

Untimely Citation

Instauration (Nov, 1982) ran an article on the Milwaukee Project hoax, in which a convicted felon, Richard Heber, claimed

he had raised the IQs of retarded children 30 or more points by an accelerated and intensive education program beginning at age three months. Government and private funds flowed in, which Heber spent for his personal use until the law caught up with him and put him where he belonged. His IQ high-grading turned out to have been based on no firmer foundation than his sly imagination.

In its cover story on children's intelligence (Aug. 15, 1983), *Time* brazenly cited the Milwaukee Project to demonstrate the dependency of IQ on socioeconomic levels. Well, if the holocausting *Washington Post* can flaunt a picture of a Warsaw ghetto lad being led off to the gas chambers years after it was discovered he had actually been rounded up for suspected burglary and had later become an affluent businessman in England, there is no particular reason, except for the outmoded one of journalistic integrity, for *Time* not to resurrect a dead hoax to support its obsessive crusade against the genetic component of intelligence.

And the hoax is not only being kept alive by *Time*. An article in the *American Psychologist* (Sept. 1983) reported that of 19 abnormal psychology textbooks published between 1977 and 1982, 13 mentioned the Milwaukee Project, some giving it two or three pages. Of 45 developmental psychology textbooks published in the same period, 17 swallowed the hoax without the slightest indigestion.

A monumental lie has been enshrined in the social sciences. It will take decades to root it out. Meanwhile, the Kamins and the Goulds continue to go after Cyril Burt, whose stats, although partially cooked, still closely correlate with the results produced by totally honest and triple-checked studies.

The Misanthropes of Campaign 1984

1983 was the fated year in which America's "women's movement" openly threw in its lot with the black, brown and homosexual movements. For months on end, leading newspapers were filled with articles and editorials about how white women "were coming together" or "should come together" politically with black males, Hispanic males and queer males in order to smash their ancient oppressor, the heterosexual white male. What was unthinkable 10 years ago, and utterly unimaginable 20 years ago, became the marching orders of the day. Even during the Jim Crow era, no one told black women to make common cause with other groups against the healthy black male.

The spectacle of five leading white male Democratic candidates wooing the National Women's Political Caucus in San Antonio last summer was even too much

for the *Washington Post*. On the question of the Equal Rights Amendment, *Post* reporter Mark Shields wrote that the candidates' positions "proceeded from all-out endorsement to slavish groveling." Although all five promised to use their political muscle, if elected, to push for ERA, "the winner of the very dubious designation as the convention's giant panderer was California's Alan Cranston."

Hollings and Mondale talked of political trading and, presumably, nonviolent arm-twisting to win state passage of the amendment. Hart raised the ante to include bargaining with "specific federal projects . . . to bring around people who are on the fence." But Cranston went beyond the established limits. So profound is the man's commitment to the ratification of the ERA that a President Cranston would "consider withholding federal funds for bridge repairs." Please ignore the Federal Highway Administration's report that close to half of the nation's 564,499 bridges are either functionally "obsolete" or "structurally deficient."

What if President Reagan went the same route on the proposed amendment to legalize school prayer? Shields rightly concluded that "bigoted tyrant" and "un-American dictator" would be the nicest things he'd be called. And why stop with bridges, Shields asked. A really "imaginative panderer" would deny dissenting states military protection in the event of enemy invasion.

Selective Law

When American intelligence agents wanted to be sure that their hireling, Klaus Barbie, would perform as he was ordered to perform, they held his infant son, Klaus-Georg, as a hostage. So said Barbie's daughter-in-law, a Frenchwoman now living in Bolivia. Klaus-Georg died in a hang glider incident in 1980. Barbie, current Nazi Enemy #1, is now in a French hoosegow after having been abducted from Bolivia à la Eichmann.

If Barbie did any of the things he's charged with, he deserves to be there. If he didn't he should be let loose. The people who kidnapped him from Bolivia also broke the law, as did the Americans who held his child hostage. These gentlemen should be cellmates.

International law has reached the point where a Nazi is automatically guilty of any crime he is accused of, whether or not he committed it. And those who commit crimes against Nazis are not treated as criminals, but as angels -- avenging angels.





Cholly Bilderberger



Working closely together, New York's Spinoza Group, the country's most prestigious (and least-publicized) think tank, and Washington's ultra-secret Forrestal-Lenin Policy Implementation Committee have come up with an all-embracing blueprint for the Middle East. Known as The Safire Plan, the projection calls for severe measures to end the conflict between Jews and Arabs. Among the details: occupation of Jordan, Syria, and the rest of Lebanon by a multinational force (Israelis commanding a mixed bag of Christian Arabs, Americans, UN Forces and Kikuyus); a large "A" to be worn by all Arabs on their clothing; all political dissidents to be held in concentration camps; and, if restraint fails, genocide to be recognized as the ultimate solution for resistance. "The Germans did it to us," says Irv Teitlebaum of the Spinoza Group, "so we have the right to do it to others. The precedents and moral justifications are clearly there in the Torah and the Talmud." Dr. Helmut Pfaffer, last surviving member of the German architectural team which built Auschwitz, has been retained by the Forrestal-Lenin Committee. "We don't want to be caught emptyhanded in case the Big G is necessary," says a highly-placed member of the FLPIC. For those unfamiliar with bureaucratic euphemisms, the "Big G" refers, of course, to genocide. "We're just as squeamish as the Germans were when it comes to final solutions," says the FLPIC member quoted above. "I guess it's human nature to shy away from the hard choices," agrees Alan Streisand of the Spinoza Group. "Reality always has to be sugar-coated." The Safire Plan is known to have the support of key members of the Cabinet. "When the time comes, we will imprint it on the Oval Office," says an FLPIC member who happens to be one of George Shultz's staffers. "No point in being premature there. The attention span is limited."

* * *

Speaking of plans, Jim Larson, chairman of Iowans Against Another Masada, says his group has come up with a program to punish domestic racism. "It's called the Will-Moynihan Bill and should be introduced in the next session of the Iowa Legislature," says Jim. "It's based on the very simple concept that racism in any form can only be answered by some kind of physical retaliation. The Will-Moynihan Bill, which calls all racism obscene, proposes to bring back stoning, the ancient Biblical answer to racism. Our surveys and initial discussions with Iowa legislators indicate that the Bill will receive a lot of support. Most people in Iowa are all for it; they only question whether stoning is sufficient. We have to tell them that enough people with enough good-sized stones can inflict selective damage up to and not excluding . . . uh . . . total eradication."

* * *

Unfortunate Lapse: On the part of Mary McGrory, the columnist, who wrote, in a nationally syndicated piece in late October: "The Israelis brought on the chaos by invading Lebanon in June 1982, but no politician, coming up on an election year, wants to recall that now." The lapse has enraged not only the Jewish community but also the great majority of non-Jews. "We may have to take a hand," say spokesmen for the Ju Jux Jan, the rabidly anti-racist secret brotherhood. As a matter of fact, the Jan is already involved, in a way, through its Letters Program. "It is just too much for the Jewish community to carry the heavy load of organizing the millions of letters to newspapers throughout the country — letters which must be written to focus attention on outrages such as Mary McGrory's slur," a prominent Jansman told our Roving Correspondent. "We figure that ten thousand letters have to be written and mailed for every one which is published. So we set up the master letter and then put members of the Jan to work typing and writing the copies, using the signatures and addresses which we have from our friends in all the important Jewish organizations, and then we send those letters in bulk to our regional Javerns to be mailed in every city and town in the United States to local papers." Our correspondent was allowed to meet the Jansman known only as The Scribe, the writer who does the master letters. "Charming, alcoholic, middle-aged," he called The Scribe in his notes. "Looks remarkably like Martin Luther. Boastful. 'I invented the pejorative style for Jewish letters,' he claims. 'The kind where the writers ask, 'Is it possible that a nationally syndicated columnist like Mary McGrory doesn't know her facts? Don't we have a right to expect that any article which appears in your paper be *factually accurate*? Isn't that the major responsibility of you editors?' The idea is to be on the offensive. Anything critical of Israel is "non-factual," "irresponsible," "careless journalism." Nothing is ever discussed.' Later we went to his favorite watering hole where he became maudlin and cried because he was only The Scribe and not — as he had once dreamed he might be — the second Henry James. I told him he was actually reaching a larger audience than Henry I ever did, and he cheered up. But later he became depressed again, saying, 'Ten million copies of the same letter is still only one letter,' and drank himself into a coma. His last coherent words were, 'I'm no better than George Will.'"

* * *

Phil Adams, the black leader, gave a lavish party last week in his midtown penthouse atop Brandywine Towers to honor Howie Lamont, the gifted teenager who won the "Black Tomorrow" essay contest sponsored by Rapid Riser, the pill which lifts the IQs of disadvantaged blacks. (You first read about the product in this column a few months ago.) Needless to say, *tout New York* was at the party,

which culminated in Phil's reading of Howie's essay, from which we quote in part: "We are not being blacks because we don't have the ways and means to be blacks. Everything is handed out in little pieces. We are outnumbered by whites, so the only way we can get equality is to make up for what we don't have in numbers in other ways. We need to have a black president of the country, and all blacks in Congress. And black governors and judges. And the presidents of all the big companies need to be black. And all the people in entertainment and the news. And all the players on all the teams. And all the people who run the schools And we all need to get 'A's' in school and university degrees and Ph.D.'s. No black should have less than \$100,000 a year, and we should run all the police departments . . . all the mayors, all the beauty queens . . . the FBI and the CIA . . . win all the Olympics and Nobel Prizes . . . doctors, lawyers, accountants . . . astronauts, physicists, moral and religious leaders . . . no more jail . . ." As Andrea Sedgwick said afterwards, "There wasn't a dry eye in the house when Phil finished." Ormudgeon Polycarp Pettibone, head of Pelham Industries, the wholly-black company which produces Rapid Raiser, announced the company's award to Howie of \$200,000 and a scholarship to MIT. The check was accepted on Howie's behalf (he totaled his new Porsche a week before the event and is still in the hospital) by Gladys La Rochefoucauld, the black singer who is a co-founder of the ad hoc committee proposing Jesse Jackson for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court if he "doesn't become President."

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Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, saying quietly and rather wistfully between hiccups at Le Steak, "No satire could touch the reality of this Barbra Streisand making *Yentl*. Life beats art yet again . . ." Sutter Lang hospitalized by Attack Units of the Ju Jux Jan. It seems he was trying to crash a meeting of For Whites Only, the country's most potent organization of wealthy racists, and that group called on the Jan for help in getting rid of him. "Sutter is just too extreme," said a member of For Whites Only later. "The public is very far from being ready for his sort of activity. We have a long period of education ahead of us — probably several generations of it — and Sutter is altogether out of step."

* * *

The NYPD still searching the city's sewer system for Olive Garrity, the anthropologist who was shoved into an open manhole near Lincoln Center by fellow scientists angry over what they called her "malicious pleasure in denigrating Margaret Mead." "We can hear her sometimes," says Lieutenant Klaus O'Janovic of the NYPD, "but we can't ever seem to catch up with her." Lt. O'Janovic does say, however, that the search party has stumbled on some life they didn't expect to find: "A lot of wild dogs down there, an ostrich and a whole colony of baboons. All good swimmers. We knew there were rats, but not in the quantity or size we saw — some of them as big as basset hounds. No alligators, but we did have disputed sightings on a couple of crocodiles. There's a hermit down there — refuses to give his name, but looks like George Plimpton. He's built a sort of platform over the water in a ten-foot tunnel. Met a

young woman who lives in a rowboat and commutes to a job at NBC. Lots of drug addicts, some barely afloat . . ." Kimberly Rockingham, a convenience store clerk in Louisville, Kentucky, who was abducted from the store and raped, startled the police and local newspaper and television reporters when she said, in regard to pressing charges, "I thought being raped was part of the job." Mischa Streicherstein, the anthropologist and critic, at dinner with friends at Jinya Sushi, called her reaction "personal violence syndrome acceptance," and said we're likely to see more of it. His views were echoed by the Reverend Jerry Lumpkin, head of Fair Play In Passion Plays, who added, "It makes a lot of difference, too, whether a girl is raped by a black or a white. Black rape, being expected, is much less of an upsetting experience than white rape. A preacher of my acquaintance has prayed with Kimberly — she's very born-again — and tells me that that distinction is plain in her case. She can accept violence so much more easily, with so much less 'trauma,' as our learned friends like Dr. Streicherstein call it, than if the assailant was white, like she is, in which case there is a tendency to feel your own color has let you down."

* * *

Corrections and Followups on the last column: We quoted Olaf Jorgensen (writing in *The Journal of Societal Trends and Patterns*) on the latest aspect of the unisex society: the number of men who are shaving their legs and armpits in order to avoid offending shaven women with their own unsightly body hair. Now, in the most recent issue of that periodical, Dr. Jorgensen details the counter-reaction: "If the unisex society is distinguished by consideration of its members for each other, no clearer example of this highest of all human impulses can be offered than the immediate response of women to men who have shown them the consideration of shaving. In 70.32% of all cases studied, the women offered to give up a lifetime of shaving, and let their own body hair grow, so that the men could abandon *their* body shaving in order that a unisex sameness of appearance could be achieved in that way. 16.75% of the men so approached availed themselves of the offer, and ceased their depilation. 48.16% of the men asked the women to maintain hairlessness. 35.09% had no reaction." . . . We noted that Errol (Tall Enough) Tewksbury, the basketball great, is now dating Tousaintesse St. Lazaire D'Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess who is currently suffering from AIDS. Yes, Errol was involved with Midland Jackson, the artist who is the daughter of Jerrold (Alamo) Jackson, the Texas billionaire and self-styled "Heccoon racist of the entire Southwest." We revealed the relationship between Errol and Midland some time ago. Midland says they broke up over Martin Luther King, Jr. "I adored the man and all he stood for," Midland says, "but Errol laughed at him, called him Martin Luther Coon, and said he was 'just another nigger on the make.' Naturally I couldn't go on with Errol after he showed such a disloyalty to a fellow black." Midland has rebounded to James (Curly) Frontenac, the Mr. T lookalike who teaches "Black Civilization in the Mississippi Delta in the Nineteenth Century" at Yale. Incidentally, Midland is putting the finishing touches on her stainless steel and silk jersey statue of John Lennon for the Tulsa Civic Association.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

I think it is high time someone drew the attention of Instaurationists to the works of George MacDonald Fraser, a strikingly original historical novelist who has also tried his hand at history proper in *The Steel Bonnets*, a study of Anglo-Scottish border incidents in the 16th century. Fraser's chief claim to literary fame is his Victorian anti-hero, Harry Flashman, who participated in many of the exciting events associated with British imperialism and American Manifest Destiny during the middle and late 19th century. The character of Flashman was inspired by the bully of that name in Thomas Hughes's novel about Rugby School, *Tom Brown's Schooldays*. I quote one of the anti-hero's typical comments, in *Flashman and the Redskins* (Collins, London, 1982), as Custer's cavalry leave Fort Lincoln on their ill-fated expedition against the vastly more numerous Sioux: "There is no sight more inspiring or heart-warming than troops marching out to battle when you ain't going with them." All the same, Flashman can't help being uplifted by the tunes Custer's doomed men are singing: *Garryowen, The Yellow Ribbon and The Girl I Left Behind Me*. Flashman moreover is not a 24-carat coward. Whenever he finds himself cornered by beetle-browed plug-uglies or yarrumphing savages, he manages to fight his way out. Real cowards -- most members of the present-day Majority, for instance -- lie on their backs with their paws in the air, even when there is a definite disadvantage in so doing.

Not that Flashman qualifies as a Majority model. He is much too fond of womanizing across the colour line, despite his keen awareness of the negative characteristics of dusky females. In *Flashman and the Redskins* an octoroon slave girl is described as "a shade meaner than a sick grizzly." Later, this same octoroon passes herself off as a cut-and-dried New England businesswoman in the one hopelessly implausible part of the book.

It is Flashman's very caddishness which makes it possible for Fraser to express opinions which would brand him a racist if he vented them at a National Front meeting. A typical instance is Flashman's reference to the "unwashed langour inseparable from dagoes."

Flashman and the Redskins begins with the anti-hero (in an interior monologue) castigating a liberal whom he overhears sentimentalising about the Indians in the Athenaeum Club:

I draw the line at my anthropological half-truther; oh, there's a deal in what he says, right enough -- but it's only one side of the tale, and when I hear it puffed out with all that righteous certainty, as though every white man was a villain and every Redskin a saint . . . well, it gets my goat.

When he actually comes in contact with the enemy, Flashman is even less starry-eyed:

Speaking of the Apaches in particular, you must understand that to them deceit is a virtue, lying a fine art, theft and murder a way of life, and torture a delightful recreation.

The other tribes are not much better and, although some unpleasant white bounty hunters find their way into his book, the author supplies a corrective in the notes:

Such evidence as there is . . . strongly suggests that scalping was an indigenous North American Indian practice which needed no encouragement from white settlers.

In *Mr American* (Collins, 1980) Fraser offers his readers a quite different kind of protagonist. The title role is given to a calm, grey-eyed gunslinger who makes his pile prospecting for silver in the West, then feels he needs to settle down in the English village (Norfolk) left by his ancestors in the early 17th century. Since he is tough, reticent, courteous and rich, he is soon accepted by the wild, tough and sometimes unscrupulous local gentry. After marrying one of their daughters, he finds to his great disappointment that he doesn't fit into the provincial lifestyle. At the same time, he is blackmailed and his life threatened by a vicious little weasel of a man out of his American past, whom he has to kill in self-defence with the help of his faithful valet.

The book has many instantly recognisable portraits of all classes of late 19th-century Englishry. Not for nothing is Fraser a disciple of the wickedly accurate satirist, Hector Munro (Saki). His writing proves once again that some of the best books about England have been authored by Scots. (Another example is *England, Their England*, by the Scotch-Canadian MacDonnell.) Fraser's characters seldom strike a false note: the Liverpool police officers, the cockney chorus girl with the heart of gold, the Norfolk rustics with their ear-tickling dialogue, the fifty others. He can even be devilishly accurate about his fellow Scots, as in his vignette of two wounded soldiers in a railway carriage: the big, reserved, pale-eyed Highlander called Gunn (Norse Gunnar) and the small, reactive, almost incomprehensible Glaswegian, Macguigan. A more general "ethnic" remark occurs in *Flashman and the Redskins* where Fraser alludes to "a cheery Scot (which is almost as rare as a friendly Indian)." In *Mr American*, only the sympathetic portrait of Sir Ernest Cassel, the Jewish banker who did so much to encourage Edward VII in his life of dissipation, and the Jewish taxi-driver who allegedly shares the patriotic reactions of the English



around him at the start of the first world war, strike me as far-fetched and unconvincing. But General Flashman (the rank the old reprobate attains in the end) is allowed to have what in effect is the last word, as he deprecates the vehemence of the national reaction, and proclaims

the only good reason for fighting that anyone has ever invented. The survival of your people, race and kind. That's the only victory that matters.

Amen to that.

* * *

All honour to the handsome Harvey Proctor, M.P. for Billericay, who put a motion to the Conservative Party Conference at Blackpool last October to ban further coloured immigrants, encourage the repatriation of those already here, and scrap the race relations laws. Of course, a majority of voters, whether Conservative or Labour, privately support such measures, and when the engineered "balance" between the parties, which normally ensures the obedience of dissidents, broke down at the general election, such a motion was on the cards. A week before the conference, the unutterably disgusting *Observer* revealed connexions between Mr. Proctor and the extreme right, thus serving notice that anyone supporting him would be branding himself a racist. In the event, less than 100 delegates, out of the 5,000 or so present, found the courage to raise their hands in support of the motion, and a call for a secret ballot, which would very substantially have increased their numbers, was rejected by the chairman, Patrick Lawrence. During the debate, Graham Ling, a Birmingham Councillor, made telling points about the double standard legally applied against white people, and spoke out against the practice of forcing rate-payers (payers of property tax) to meet the extra costs caused by immigrants. But most of the other speakers pulled out all the stops in attacking Mr. Proctor: contempt ("We are all equal before the law. We certainly don't need a motion from Billericay to tell us so," said David Waddington, Minister for Home Affairs); economic blackmail ("Are we really meant to encourage Asian businessmen who employ tens of thousands of British people to take their business elsewhere?" said Mrs. Marjory Eastall); a plea for time ("to work out how we could learn how black, brown, and white Britons could work together as one nation," said Stephen Ayre); the numbers argument ("A third of the live births in Bradford are now Asian. Their home is Britain and they are going to stay," said Eric Pickles); emotional blackmail ("We are British," said Paul Lischal, a coloured real estate agent, who received a standing ovation); and the need for coloured Conservative votes (most speakers, but especially John Guthrie). Sir Edward Gardner, Queen's Counsel, summed up the present legal position: "The motion proposes that one group of British citizens should give an invitation to another group of British citizens to leave the country."

There indeed, in the Conservative Party, are we miserable members of the British Majority being betrayed. I have made a note of all the traitors who spoke there, and I swear that I will find a way of expressing my contempt for any one

of them who crosses my path. What is more, I await the day when they can be forced to participate in the horrors they have inflicted upon us. Let us block their progress whenever we can.

Beneath the spurious arguments used against Harvey Proctor ran the usual ugly undercurrent of righteous (and selective) indignation. I saw the same sort of act put on in a French-Canadian film called *Les Plouffe*. This is the lengthy saga of a simple Quebec family which has its heart in the right place, but is confused between the all-embracing claims of traditional Roman Catholicism, as represented by the amusing parish priest, and those of liberal Catholicism, as represented by the unamusing Cardinal of Quebec, in a tirade against Hitler early in the war. One could see the stereotypes coming a mile away: the handsome young baseball pitcher, suitable as cannon fodder in the anti-fascist crusade; his anti-monarchist father, who declaims against conscription while symbolically suffering from a stroke; a ridiculous American Episcopalian priest, whose relations with his fiancée provide humorous counterpoint to the *Leitmotiv* of French-Canadian Catholicism. There were very good performances from the mother of the family and the rather attractive local vamp.

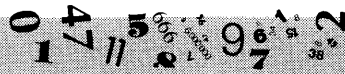
The question is, how to deal with righteous indignation when it is deliberately used against us as a weapon. Its practitioners try to dismiss all *tu quoque* (you're another) arguments as irrelevant, and they dismiss all comparisons of relative magnitude as "a vile numbers game." I often have made use of Christ's words in the Sermon on the Mount: "And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?" (Matt. 7:3). Asians and Africans have participated in agitation and terrorism in order to rid themselves of the British. Have we no right to repatriate them humanely? Are we not entitled to rid ourselves of people who are an appalling imposition, and who threaten our whole way of life? And when we find ourselves selectively attacked with the weapon of moral blackmail (which only works against whites), have we no right to take such action as will limit the activities of the blackmailers in the future?

Kiddie Integration

If this photo from a mail-order catalog for children's clothes represents a trend, then integration may soon begin in the womb, which is where integrationists have always wanted it to begin. It should be noted that even among the very young, the pushers of miscegenation assign the male role to the black and the female role to the blonde.



Talking Numbers



The American Jewish Yearbook 1983 says the Jewish population in the U.S. is 5,724,600, or 2.5% of the total population. New York, the most Jewish state, has 1,872,150; Wyoming, the least, only 310.

#

An American showbiz star can make \$2 million for 10 days work at the casino in Bophuthatswana, a black homeland in South Africa.

#

Police rescued 52 animals (2 sheep, 4 goats, 4 roosters, 7 hens, 11 chicks, 8 guinea hens, 4 guinea hen chicks, 11 pigeons and a duck) from angry, threatening black and Hispanic mobs in a lower East Side New York housing project. The animals were trussed up in plastic bags and crates awaiting ritual sacrifice in voodoo-type ceremonies brought over from Africa.

#

The Phnom Pehn government of Kampuchea (Cambodia) states that more than 2.7 million died during the rule of the Khmer Rouge Marxists between 1975 and early 1979.

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There are now 17.8 million mono-headed households in the U.S.

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In 1980, 166,000 American couples were black and white. 65,000 such couples were counted in 1970. In 71% of today's marital mixmatches, hubby is black.

#

An advisor to presidential candidate John Glenn, who didn't want his name to be used, stated, "35% to 50% of the money traditionally raised by Democratic presidential candidates comes from the Jewish community." (*Albany Times Union*, Oct. 2, 1983, p. B-6.)

#

The University of Minnesota basketball team has 4 players who are over 7 feet tall. All are white. The tallest Negro player on the team is 6' 7".

#

McKinzie Hill of Madison, Wisconsin, has asked for \$8,525 for surgery to change him into a female. Madison's Welfare Appeals Committee has agreed. Already the city has spent twice that amount in legal fees to keep Mr. Hill from turning into Ms. Hill at taxpayers' expense.

Reported rapes in the U.S. totaled 81,536 in 1981. The Bureau of Justice Statistics guesses that the real number may be twice as high. The Rape Crisis Center in Washington, D.C., believes only one out of 7 rapes is reported.

#

88% of the respondents to a Gallup Poll (August 1983) said they'd consider voting for a Jewish presidential hopeful, 92% for a Roman Catholic, 80% for a woman, 77% for a black, 42% for an atheist, 29% for a homosexual.

#

The Jewish *Sentinel* reports that some 3,000 to 5,000 "secret Jews" are still living in northern Portugal and Spain.

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Egon Mayer, a professor of sociology at Brooklyn College, says that 600,000 American Jews are the products of mixed marriages.

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Harold A. Bryer, police chief of Milwaukee, stated that blacks commit 84% of all robberies in his city, which is 23% black.

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The state with the highest average SAT scores for 1982 high-school seniors was Iowa (1,088). Lowest was South Carolina (790).

#

There were 250,000 lawyers in 1960 in the U.S.; 622,000 today; 750,000 by the end of 1987. In 1970, 1 out of 572 Americans was a lawyer. Now it's 1 out of 375.

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University of Michigan economist Carl P. Simon estimates that the U.S. government missed \$237 billion in economic activity when computing the GNP for 1980. The breakdown: tax evasion, \$100 billion; unreported cash business, \$30 billion; drugs, \$21 billion; unreported work by illegal aliens, \$18 billion; stolen goods, \$16 billion; bribery, \$15 billion; fraud, \$11 billion; other crime, \$26 billion.

#

Peoria, Illinois, is a relatively homogeneous American city. Its schoolchildren speak 20 languages in their homes. The Atlanta schools count 31 languages; Cambridge, Massachusetts, 34; Colorado Springs, 45; Los Angeles, 82; Chicago, 86. London's tally is 123.

As recently as 1951, a New York City police force of 19,000 dealt with less than 16,000 violent crimes. In 1982, 22,000 cops had 157,000 violent crimes to contend with. It costs \$50,000 in wages, pensions, training and equipment to maintain a New York cop during his first year.

#

Geography students at the University of Miami (Florida) were asked to locate 25 places on a map. Fifty-five percent could not find Chicago, 42% missed London, 41% missed Los Angeles (though any place on the California coast except San Francisco would have been accepted), and 30% could not locate the South Pacific. Eleven of the 128 students failed to find Miami!

#

America's official statutory debt is now \$1.3 trillion, or about 38% of the GNP. The unofficial debt is \$7.3 trillion, which includes liabilities on Social Security and other government annuity programs, insurance commitments, and the like.

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Wycliffe Bible translators identify 5,103 languages in the world. Of these, perhaps 2,645 still lack a translation of the Bible.

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When the Titanic sank, 75% of the women, 52% of the children, and 20% of the men were rescued.

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The nation's 103 traditionally black colleges educated two-thirds of all black college students in 1960; today, one-sixth.

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The Nixon-Ford years, 1968-76, were years of radical change in U.S. government spending patterns. For many postwar years, in fact until 1968, the proportion of the budget devoted to national defense had been hovering at 40-45%. The amount spent on "human resources" was fairly constant at 28-32%. Between 1969 and 1976, however, the defense share fell from 43.2% to 24.5%, while "human resources" grew from 32.1% to 53.8%. It was Jimmy Carter who halted this dual trend. Ronald Reagan has not reversed it, but merely continued Carter's freeze.

#

In the summer of 1982, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled that it was "unconstitutional" for states to deny free public education to the children of illegal aliens. That autumn, the Brownsville (Texas) School District reported 1,032 new students. Only 30 were American-born.

Primate Watch



Suppose that an East Indian immigrant from Guyana became romantically involved with a blonde Southern belle. Suppose the girl's parents, in a desperate attempt to separate the two, conspired to pack her off to Norway. But then the girl disappeared, which so infuriated her parents that they kidnapped and assaulted the boyfriend to pry information out of him concerning the daughter's whereabouts. Finally, as the immigrant was complaining to the police, suppose that a report came in that his rented house was burning down and arson was suspected. Obviously, our ears would soon be ringing with phrases like "America's racist heritage" and "love conquers all." Yet when **SUSAN NADIR**, 15, of Long Island, took up with **SHAM JETTO**, 22, and her relatives made plans to send her to Israel to get her away from her dusky boyfriend, and the rest of the preceding events unfolded, not one media hireling dared to engage in any moralizing.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Playground" is Washington, D.C.'s answer to "Plato's Retreat," the much-publicized New York City club where "clothes and behavior are optional." **DENNIS SOBIN**, the founder of "Playground," who also publishes an excrementitious tabloid called "Met Forum," is running for the at-large seat on the Washington school board. For a \$100 campaign contribution, he offers a year's membership, "fully tax-deductible," in his "adult swing club."

☆ ☆ ☆

"I would look through a window, looking for women. I preferred blondes in their twenties. If she wasn't good-looking, I'd move on to another house. But when I saw what I wanted, I took off my sneakers and went in. I would . . . put my pen-knife at her throat and say, 'Do what I say or I'll kill you.'" In this way, **LUIS ROSARIO**, 19, raped at least 15 Long Island women. Rosario is the short, dark and ugly type, with a stubby black goatee.

☆ ☆ ☆

The New York medical examiner's office has finally confirmed that pansy playwright **TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** was "ingesting barbiturates" when he choked to death on a bottle cap last February 25. Williams's brother, **DAKIN**, says, "it appears that he had gone back on drugs." Dakin, who is running for president on a "Love Everybody" platform, has sued to have his brother's will set aside. At one time, most of the \$10 million was bequeathed to him; now most of it is headed for Harvard.

Since the latest Miss America is a black, it's appropriate that the latest Mr. America is **LARRY BERNSTEIN**, who acquired the title in a contest held in Tampa, Florida. Bernstein, the former Mr. Teenage Illinois, Mr. Illinois and Mr. Midwest, won first place in the short division of the Amateur Athletic Union meeting, which gave him the Mr. America crown. Larry is 5' 3½" high, which makes him considerably taller than Israel's new prime minister.

☆ ☆ ☆

Reagan used to be one of the sharpest critics of **HENRY KISSINGER**, but that didn't stop the President from hiring him to head a commission whose mission seems to be the Vietnamization of Central America. Henry K., the worst secretary of state in American history, the Harvard Ph.D. who believes that Athens won the Peloponnesian War, celebrated his 60th birthday some months ago. His most publicized present was 60 (there's that digit again) trees planted in the Jerusalem hills. The giver was Heinz's old Zionist crony, Simcha Dinitz, Israel's onetime proconsul in Washington. (Ambassador is much too lowly a title to describe the post and power of Israel's chief representative to the U.S.)

☆ ☆ ☆

The Heritage Foundation sounds good and trustworthy. The name suggests an organization dedicated to preserving what is best in the American scheme of things. But, like so much else these days, it is a misnomer. The Heritage Foundation, headed by **ED FEULNER**, a conservative apparatchik who happens to have a Jewish wife, seems to be interested in just about every topic under the sun but heritage, or at least the American heritage. One day last November the foundation hosted a roundtable discussion on anti-Semitism featuring Dr. Nathan Perlmutter of the ADL, Pat Robertson of the Christian Broadcasting Network, Dr. Jean Isaac, author of various pro-Semitic tomes, and Dr. Abraham Bromberg, a touted Jewish scholar. One could fairly say that the discussion provoked little disagreement among the roundtable. Next day the Heritage Foundation joined Amnesty International in sponsoring a forum on human rights in the Philippines. Very few rights were found. Next day a Jewish refugee from Romania headed a memorial service for Jewish dissidents in the Soviet Union. Next day there was a debate(?) on fair housing between Father Robert Drinan, the fuchsia Jesuit, and Assistant Attorney General William Bradford Reynolds, the WASPish, wimpish traveling companion of Rev. Jesse Jackson.

In 1978, **RICK JAMES**, the dreadlocked "Punk Funk King" known for his highly publicized romantic spasm with blonde sex renegade **LINDA BLAIR** (*The Exorcist*), claimed he spent \$1 million on cars, women and booze. He ended up with hepatitis, a carload of debts and a hard drug habit, which he says he eventually kicked, except for pot. Meanwhile, he has been amassing more millions while singing about "pimps, street life and sex because that's reality to me."

☆ ☆ ☆

While his racial cousin and 50% partner in the ownership of 20th Century Fox, **MARK RICH**, hides out in Switzerland in the face of federal charges of being the second biggest tax dodger in U.S. history, Denver oil mogul **MARVIN DAVIS** has been accused of depriving the U.S. Treasury of enormous sums of revenue by not reporting oil discoveries on lands his company had leased from the government. Zionist Davis, who exerts enormous influence on American culture because of his Hollywood associations and his unlimited wealth (some say his net worth of more than \$1 billion makes him the richest American Jew), is the chief bankroller of the Gary Hart for President campaign. On the very slim chance that Hart wins, we would have a president beholden to one of two patrons whose special talent seems to be making taxpayers (himself excepted) pay more than they should.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Jewish M.D. performed the ritual circumcision of Akiva Hillel-Friedlin, the second son of a rabbi in Halifax, a small town near Winnipeg -- so small it doesn't have a resident mohel (ritual circumciser). Nothing much out of the ordinary except **DR. HEATHER ZITNER** was a woman, the first of her sex to preside over such a ceremony (called a Brit Mila) in Canada. Rabbi Gershon Friedlin, the boy's father, interpreted the event as a victory over sexism.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even in the most violent and riot-torn eras in history, churches were generally considered off-limits to robbers and killers. But not in these civil rights times. A few months ago 44 parishioners, mostly Hispanic women, were gathered together in a special night prayer session in Our Savior's Roman Catholic Church in the battle zone known as the South Bronx. **FOUR BLACK GUNMEN** broke in, forced the congregation to lie flat on the floor and methodically robbed each one of them of their wedding rings, cheap jewelry and their cash (none had more than \$10 except the priest, who had \$55 in his cassock). While they were being robbed, the victims prayed, one intoning in a loud voice, "Thank you, God, for your protection."



Canada. In October, *Instauration* reported on the house-cleaning of a "populist" government in British Columbia, a Social Credit regime headed by Premier Bill Bennett. The provincial Human Rights Commission, a pro-minority abomination, was abolished by the "Socreds," and legislation was passed sacking 25% of all public employees.

We realized then that the present B.C. Social Credit party is not to be confused with the muscular provincial party of several decades ago, or with the tiny Alberta Social Credit party of today (many of whose leaders deny or doubt the Holocaust). We knew that the B.C. "Socreds" have flourished by watering down their populism. Yet we were startled to read an article in the August 7 edition of *The Province* (Vancouver). Entitled "The power behind Bill Bennett's throne," it described the phenomenal rise of a rich young Montreal Jew, Norman Spector, to the "greatest power base" ever amassed in British Columbian history.

Listen to what happened to Spector in two short years and ask yourself if any non-Jewish Canadian could have hoped to duplicate the feat of this "disadvantaged minority member." In early 1981, Spector left the Ontario civil service as part of a routine staff-exchange program and joined the B.C. intergovernmental-relations ministry. In August 1981, he moved over to Bill Bennett's staff. Bennett is a simple man who never attended college and distrusts academics. Spector has a Ph.D. in "public policy," wears expensive clothes and likes to spend weekends in Seattle night spots.

After just two years with Bennett, Spector was "involved in shaping everything" for the new premier. "[H]e advises on all matters, with Bennett rarely going to any government function without him." When cabinet ministers bring ideas to Bennett, they are "often subjected to a probing third degree from Spector," an ordeal which some detest. Indeed, Bennett has made it clear to his deputy ministers in all departments that "their prime allegiance is to him -- through Spector -- and not to their ministers."

Spector has also proven adept at "quietly [planting] information with reporters." Many see him as "a dark figure whose tentacles of influence spread to all corners." Officially, Spector is deputy provincial secretary and deputy to the premier in charge of policy, both subcabinet posts. He is only 34 years old and has never been elected to public office.

Perhaps Bill Bennett is a shrewd enough populist to realize that, in our present fix, one must fight fire with fire. That seems to have been Joe McCarthy's reasoning when he hired two young Jews to help him flush

out American Communists. In any case, the situation in Victoria bears watching.

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The issue of infant euthanasia has been big news in Alberta. Last year, at the Medic Canada conference in Edmonton, Dr. Dwight Harken, a distinguished open-heart surgeon from Harvard, told delegates that North America should let 300,000 "human vegetables" die of starvation. "Society can no longer afford the best possible treatment for everyone," he stated. "We should let the helpless cases slip away."

To some extent, this is already being done the world over. Dr. Nahum Gal, an Israeli physician who was suspended in Edmonton last year for administering a morphine overdose to a baby with severe brain damage, insisted his action was a universal one. He told the *Edmonton Journal* how he had once saved the life of a baby with complete paralysis only to have the mother say, "Why did you do this to me? Why did you save him?" Gal reasoned that morphine was less cruel than starvation, the fate increasingly imposed on infants by the legal threat which hangs over doctors. Even parents with no desire to raise a little monster can unscrupulously sue a physician like Dr. Gal once the fatal injection has been made.

Dr. David Roy, the director of Montreal's Bio Ethics Institute, countered Dr. Harken's recommended form of euthanasia with a plea for more treatments à la Gal. Deformed babies, he said, should never be shoved into corners "to starve and scream themselves to death." In one case recounted by Roy, the staff at a neo-natal unit watched for a month, and withheld pain relief, as an infant screamed in agony while its body decomposed from massive infections brought on by its congenital abnormalities. The painkillers were withheld because they would have had to be injected in potentially deadly -- and litigation-provoking -- doses.

The ancient Spartans, who threw deformed infants off cliffs, were never so cruel as our own unnatural contemporaries. Indeed, by any reasonable long-term reckoning, the Spartans were supremely kind.

The growing double whammy of slick lawyers working alongside "pro-life" fanatics is causing thousands of monstrous infants to suffer needlessly protracted, painful deaths. Dr. Roy le Riche of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Alberta, observes that while it is fine in theory for the pro-lifers to toot their religious horns, "nature produces grossly malformed babies who cannot live. Who's going to look after them?" Since only pro-

life extremists seem to care much about life lived on a truly abysmal level, it is high time to begin sticking them with the dirty work. Doing so would probably produce a quick attitudinal change in many of them.

Britain. A subscriber's special report. In late September I attended the annual Cornish Gorsedd (they now spell it the Welsh way) held at Tregeare Rounds. At one gathering, the Arch Druid of Wales and some Breton bards demanded that Cornish be made an official language in the schools. I have always been surprised with what the Celts can get away with, racially and nationally. Labour Party boss Michael Foot, who is half-Cornish and half-Scottish, when campaigning for the Welsh constituency of Eggw Vale ("w" = oo in Welsh), proclaimed himself "a pure-blooded Celt." Trade Union leader Clive Jenkins proclaimed on the BBC's "Any Questions?," "We must sympathize with and try to understand the Irish; they are our fellow Celts."

At the Gorsedd a local lady, who was nominated to be a "bard," took the name "Gos Celteh" (Celtic blood). Since she has four children, I would imagine she intends to keep the blood flowing. One could easily guess what would happen if someone took the name "Nordic blood" or even "English blood." No doubt Celts can get away with it because, unlike other European peoples -- Teutons, Slavs and Latins -- they have never produced a great and powerful nation. Instead they have developed the curious habit of trying to take over other countries and peoples from the inside. For instance, in an article on the Penwith by-election in the *Guardian*, a Welsh correspondent wrote, quite irrelevantly to his subject, "Cumbria is as Celtic as Wales."

In point of fact, not only are many old English (Anglo-Saxon) village names found in Cumbria, but it was later extensively settled by Vikings, as demonstrated by the many "Fells" and "Dales." King William Rufus settled the Eden Valley, the largest in Cumbria, with peasants from other parts of England. I wrote to the *Guardian* and informed the editors of this, but had no answer.

An article in the *Daily Telegraph* about holiday prospects in Devon gratuitously called it "a very Celtic country." The truth is, King Athelstan of Wessex expelled all the Celts there and forbade them to cross the Tamar River. As a result, it has fewer Celtic place names than almost any other English county -- virtually none.

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Stewart Young, the Jewish mediocrat who is the new chairman of the BBC, has made his first move. He has cancelled the excellent series, "People and Power" by David Dimbleby, which was costing £1.5

million to produce. A few years ago Dimbleby wrote a book, *The Palestinians*, which gave them an unusually fair shake.

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Lady Porter, the Jewish lady head of the Tory Westminster Council, has ordered the sale of Caxton Hall, one of the few places where British nationalists have been able to hire rooms for meetings.

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Some psychologists have discovered that the incidence of A blood group is noticeably higher in British upper classes than among the general populace. Type A blood is predominant among Germanic nations. Interestingly, O blood is overwhelmingly dominant in Ireland, except in County Dublin, the area of the old Viking kingdom and later of the English Pale. In County Leitrim many unusual blood groups are found -- remnants of ancient peoples. Type A blood is less common in Scotland and Wales than in England.

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A recent Gallup Poll shows that Germans are now the most popular Europeans in Britain (27%). In second place are the French (9%). Holland comes in third with 8%. No other country garnered the favor of more than 2% of the respondents. Fifteen years ago Germany was chosen by only 12%.

For Britishers who don't want to live in Britain, France is the most popular country (16%), followed by Switzerland (15%) and Germany (14%). Switzerland, however, remains the favorite European country for vacations and holidays (20%). France comes in second (13%) and Germany third (12%).

As far as languages go, the only two languages understood by any large proportion of Britons is French (13%) and German (6%). Only one in five Britons, the poll claimed, can speak any language other than English well enough to read a foreign newspaper.

Israel. The new prime minister, Yitzhak Shamir, first saw the light of day in 1915 in eastern Poland. The family name was Jazernicki. After a brief fling at the law in Warsaw, Shamir lit out for Palestine in 1935, where he signed up with the terrorist group Irgun Zvai Leumi. In the Irgun split of 1940 Shamir opted for the most radical elements, which became the Stern Gang, whose occupational specialty was assassination (Lord Moyne, the British minister of state for the Middle East, and Count Folke Bernadotte, the U.N. mediator, were two prominent victims). The dwarfish Shamir was twice imprisoned by the British, and twice escaped. Between 1955 and 1965 he did a stint in the ranks of the Mossad. He didn't get into bigtime

Israeli politics until 1970.

While Shamir's fierce racism is as superheated as Begin's, his personality is cooler. Begin was mercurial and a loner in decision-making; Shamir is less talkative, less religious and less obsessive. After a lifetime spent in the shadows, he is extremely secretive.

An ardent opponent of Camp David and Reagan's Middle Eastern peace plan, Shamir objected strongly to Begin's removal of Jewish settlers from the Sinai. An aide says, "From the moral point of view, he thinks it is wrong to uproot Jews from anywhere." Moreover, Israel's new boss supported Begin's invasion of Lebanon only out of personal loyalty. Begin, it seems, was seduced by warlord Ariel Sharon's grandiose vision of a "New Order" in the Middle East. Israel's recent partial pull-back from Lebanon is the handiwork of Shamir and Moshe Arens, who replaced Sharon as defense minister. Yet it should not be forgotten that the Stern Gang's motto, "Nile to the Euphrates," was devised to describe the eventual frontiers of Greater Israel.

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Binyamin Begin, a 40-year-old Ph.D. geologist and the ailing Menahem's eldest son, is known in Israeli political circles as the "heir apparent." When he helped to settle the doctors' strike last spring, it was at least the fourth time he had played a key behind-the-scenes role in state affairs. The leaders of Daddy's Herut party are constantly pressing him to assume a more out-front political role.

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Ariel Sharon told Montreal Jews attending a \$500-a-plate dinner some months ago that Israelis will be "exterminated" if they should ever lose a war. He had just finished observing a pro-Palestinian demonstration outside the Ritz-Carlton Hotel. "Watching the mood" convinced him that overwhelming military might was the only alternative to Israel's annihilation.

Sharon's warning reminds one of the prominent Jews who argue that a single major outbreak of anti-Semitism anywhere in the West would rip apart the entire fabric of Western civilization. Given the horrendous ways in which our institutions and our very psyches have been restructured, there could be something to this idea.

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Shlomo Argov, the Israeli ambassador to Britain, was the feeble excuse for the invasion of Lebanon in June 1982. His attempted assassination in London by an anti-PLO Arab faction justified an all-out attack on the PLO in the skewed vision of Menahem Begin. Still partially paralyzed, Argov has publicly criticized the "Peace in Galilee" operation as reckless "adventurism."

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The Israeli economy has grown markedly worse in the past two years. Exports are way down, and inflation remains well over 130%. The \$1.5 billion price tag of the Lebanese war has provoked more shameless begging from America. But in the meantime, Israeli consumers have gone on their wildest buying spree ever. Tens of thousands of the nation's households now have video tape recorders. Avraham Nessbaum, a Tel Aviv merchant, says, "Look, every third car on the road is a 1983 model. People are living good."

Under Israel's old Labor government, a slightly spartan attitude was encouraged. "It was gloomsville," recalls one observer. But under Begin-style "conservatism" -- which was voted in by imprudent oriental Jews -- restraint has been thrown to the desert wind. The invasion of Lebanon did not put a dent in Israel's spending craze. The nation's foreign debt (\$21 billion last August) is the world's largest on a per capita basis. As the *Christian Science Monitor* notes, the people have seemingly been "shielded from economic realities by the special relationship with the U.S."

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The main obstacle to an accurate and comprehensive census in the United States -- one which would tell us whether there are 6 million or 3 million or maybe 12 million Jews in our midst -- is Orthodox Jewry, whose rabbis insist that head-counting violates holy scripture, a somewhat ironic viewpoint in that the biblical book of Numbers received its English name from the census conducted on Mount Sinai. A second census was made by King David over a period of nine months and 20 days. When it was completed, a plague struck, invalidating the count, which is supposedly the reason why some Jews have feared censuses ever since. (We can think of another reason.)

Given modern Israel's increasingly theocratic bent, how did it handle its fourth census, held late last year? The enumerators went around assuring the superstitious that no "people" were really being counted. Rather, after the required questionnaires were filled out, only the pieces of paper were counted! Despite such reassurances, many thousands of religious fanatics refused to have anything to do with the census takers. To make matters worse, in several left-wing kibbutzes, atheistic Jews refused to answer questions about their religion, although the penalty for that offense is a three-month jail term.

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An honest -- or contrite -- Israeli, Shimon Lehrer, has written a book in Hebrew about the Kahane Commission, which investigated Israel's responsibility for the



Sabra and Shatila massacres in Beirut (Sept. 16-18, 1982). Lehrer, a lawyer and army reserve officer, puts the blame squarely on Ariel Sharon, the former minister of defense, and General Eytan, the army chief of staff, and says that both of them should be criminally prosecuted under two laws, one civilian (1977) and one military (1955). The former says in part:

The person who lays the groundwork for the crime or orders his subordinates to commit a crime is an accomplice to the crime. Many examples can be cited of criminals who have been convicted of being responsible for base crimes, notwithstanding that during the actual commission of the crimes they remained far away from the scene

In his criticism of the Kahane Commission, Lehrer relies entirely on the facts that came out in the public proceedings. He makes no attempt to speculate on what

transpired in the secret sessions. Neither does he mention that the Commission never heard any testimony from Palestinian or Lebanese witnesses and never visited the sites of the massacres, which would have shown the learned Zionist judge and other Commission members that the killings took place right under the noses of Israeli troops.

Nevertheless Lehrer, even with the limited material at his disposal, manages to make crystal clear that both Sharon and Eytan knew all about the Christian Phalangist unit they allowed to enter the camps -- a unit, incidentally, that had never assumed any combat role, but had specialized in behind-the-scenes killing of unarmed opponents.

The news of the massacres, Lehrer writes, was brought to the advance Israeli headquarters, located only 200 meters from the camps, just after the carnage had begun. No Israeli officer raised his hand to

stop it. After claiming that Eytan and Sharon had a "silent" agreement to permit a "controlled" massacre, Lehrer asserts that on the second day of the mass murders, Eytan met with the Phalangist commander, but asked no questions about the "irregularities" that had already taken place and were still taking place. Although the Kahane Commission explicitly absolved Mossad, the Israeli intelligence Mafia, of any complicity in the atrocities, Lehrer charges that Mossad officials recommended that the Phalangists be given bulldozers so they could bury the corpses before they were discovered by the media.

In connection with the above events, it should be remembered that Sharon and Eytan were never punished for crimes which in the Nuremberg trials would have sent them to the gallows. Sharon was dismissed from his defense post, but was simultaneously made a minister without portfolio, a job he still holds. Eytan, due for retirement anyway, is now living out his days in peace and plenty in a country estate.



Fifth Nail in the Holocaust Coffin?

The Fifth International Revisionist Conference, held in Anaheim over the Labor Day weekend, went smoothly and scholarly, with no repetition of the previous year's ugly incident in which Zionist zappers shot up the Institute for Historical Review's h.q. in California while the conference was being held in Chicago.

This year's star attraction was David Irving, the British historian who has done the impossible by maintaining a certain amount of respectability in the publishing world while bringing to light many historical truths which the publishers dislike. But Irving warned his audience that a boycott on his person and on his books is now underway, sparked by a recently published 14-page ADL "backgrounder."

Irving has been a popular speaker in Europe for years, but this was his first formal address in the U.S. The IHR audience was alternately dazzled by his diction and intrigued by his podium poise. In his address -- largely on two topics, the 1956 anti-Communist uprising in Hungary and the "fear and ignorance of modern historians" -- Irving never once referred to notes. Young orators seeking a better model than Jesse Jackson should send \$8.95 to the IHR (Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505) and ask for cassette tape T39. (Those who want all nine tapes from the 1983 conference should send \$69.95.)

As Irving explained, possession of Prime Minister Winston Churchill's wartime desk appointment cards allowed him to

debunk one particularly odious portion of the Sir Winston myth. On November 12, 1940, British intelligence knew that a large German air raid was forming up and assumed that London would be the bull's-eye. Churchill responded by cancelling his appointments in the city for the next few days, only to learn that the Germans were going to bomb Coventry. So Churchill remained in London, but kept his information secret. Then, in an act of feigned heroism, he went to a rooftop to publicly -- and safely -- jeer at the incoming German bombers, since he knew they would pass London by on their way to Coventry.

Irving is presently at work on a book about Churchill for Doubleday. He is keeping his fingers crossed. His recent work on the Hungarian revolt, *Uprising!* (available from the IHR for \$20), was cancelled by managing director Peter Israel of Putnam's in New York without explanation, just two weeks before its publication date.

Uprising! is proof positive of Irving's resourcefulness. A part of his research involved wading through 2,000 interviews conducted by mostly Jewish psychiatrists with Hungarian refugees, and interviewing several hundred others himself. What he found was staggering: in several respects the Hungarian revolt was a pogrom masquerading as an anti-Communist, anti-Russian insurrection. The Hungarians were serious about establishing a democracy, but they were also serious about freeing themselves from the tribal monsters who had poured into Budapest from Moscow. Hungary's Communist secret police,

whose top officials were almost entirely Jewish, had jailed one-fourth of the country's adult population at one time or another. Anyone with an "X" (for anti-Semite) on his record had no hope of obtaining a university education or a worthwhile job, in a land where all the desirable posts went to the mediocre "New Class," the flunkies of the Stalinist puppet regime and the flunkies' children.

"There are heroes in this story," says Irving. His favorite, Joseph Dudás, who may have had CIA connections, was eventually hanged. Somewhat like Poland's Lech Walesa, Dudás seemingly emerged from nowhere, organized a people's street army, took over the Communist Party newspaper, uncovered the Party's secret telephone network and used it to obtain his own intelligence -- all this until the Soviet tanks rattled in. Today, in an era that still honors Wallenberg for his efforts to save Hungarian Jews, no one remembers or is encouraged to remember Joseph Dudás, who wanted to save Hungarian Hungarians.

Other speakers at this year's IHR conference included:

- Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich of West Germany, who received a long standing ovation after recounting his tribulations as a Holocaust iconoclast. The author of *The Auschwitz Myth* made the mistake of being stationed near that vast camp in 1944 and failing to observe any mass exterminations. For telling the truth as he saw it, Stäglich, a West German judge, was forced to retire prematurely on a reduced pension, was stripped of his doctoral degree, and saw his book seized and the printing plates destroyed.

- Prof. Robert Faurisson of France, who

told of the three trials launched against him by Jews for his widely broadcast statement that the Holocaust was a Zionist scam to bilk billions of dollars, pounds and marks for Israel out of misinformed Western governments. After he had been found guilty of inciting to racial hatred, his huge fine and penalties were reduced to manageable proportions by an appeals court, which refused to argue with his criticism of the Holocaust. Indeed, the court ruled that Faurisson had proved himself to be a serious researcher. When LICRA, the French version of the ADL, inserted the court's opinion in a French publication, they cut out the parts favorable to Faurisson. As a result, Faurisson has refused to pay for publishing the court's ruling, one of his penalties. In October, Faurisson was back again in the columns of *Le Monde*, perhaps the fairest and wisest (which isn't saying much) of the West's daily papers, with a letter stating that even one of his leading Jewish opponents, Pierre Vidal-Nacquet had admitted there were grave questions about the authenticity of the *Diary of Anne Frank*.

- Friedrich P. Berg, a New York civil engineer, who devoted his speech to certain technical impossibilities in the Holocaust. First of all, the notorious Zyklon B fumigant was never implicated in many of the alleged killings of Jews. The cause of death was officially stated to be "exhaust fumes from Diesel engines." The charge fooled a lot of people because Diesel trucks and buses are notoriously smelly and smoky. Berg, however, insisted that fumes from a Diesel engine are hardly that lethal. Ironically, Europe during the war years was filled with wood-chip-powered vehicles which emitted a much more poisonous gas: "Operators required special training and licensing, since the fumes were deadly. And yet there is no allegation in the entire record that these lethal (and mobile) gassing machines were used to kill people."

- Dr. William B. Lindsey, a research chemist for 31 years, who pointed out further technical absurdities in his lecture on "Auschwitz, Zyklon B and the Trial of Dr. Bruno Tesch." In the early 1970s Lindsey, a U.S. air force pilot who had been stationed in West Berlin, began a careful study of the Holocaust, which took him to every alleged extermination camp. To Lindsey, the war crimes trial of Dr. Tesch was particularly tragic. The brilliant alumnus of the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute had contributed greatly to European health with his pioneering work in inorganic chemistry. A single disgruntled employee's highly dubious charges after the war led to the hanging of Tesch and an assistant on the grounds that they had supplied Zyklon B to the "death camp" operators.

- Dr. James J. Martin, who opened this year's conference. He dedicated his ad-

dress to Francis Nielson, a forgotten genius whose post-World War I revisionist books were bestsellers but who disappeared into the "memory hole" when he subjected World War II to the same dispassionate analysis.

- Dr. Robert John, a foreign affairs analyst and lecturer and writer on diplomatic history. Speaking on the evergreen topic, "Behind the Balfour Declaration -- Britain's Great War Pledge to Lord Rothschild," Dr. John built an almost irrefutable case against the American Zionist lobby, which he demonstrated had great power in America as far back as 75 years ago.

The nine speeches at the September meeting brought to 44 the number of tapes in the five IHR Conferences collections (\$249.95 for the lot). Cogent salvos of oratory from 26 courageous revisionists may now be heard during rush hour by commuters who have cassette players in their cars.

The Calgary Weekend

*Scatter our enemies
and make them fall,
confound their politics;
frustrate their knavish tricks.*

So run the seldom sung words of the second verse of "God Save the Queen," which roared from the throats of those attending the Canadian League of Rights (CLR) banquet, October 28, 1983. Majority political activists from across Canada, New Zealand, Australia, South Africa, Britain, the U.S. and Mexico gathered in Calgary, Alberta, for one of the most remarkable political gatherings in Canada since World War II. Greetings were sent or brought from such diverse sources as a member of the Australian Senate, the surviving daughter of Social Credit founder C.H. Douglas, Liberty Lobby and the Institute for Historical Review, which required an entire room for its literature display.

The CLR might roughly be described as a Canadian John Birch Society with a difference. That difference, an anti-Zionist and anti-Holocaust stance, was responsible for the incredible atmosphere of media and Establishment hysteria which surrounded the meeting. The Saskatchewan Human Rights Commission wanted to have the CLR's mailing rights taken away, although the attorney general of Ontario ruled that the law would have to be changed as the CLR was not doing anything illegal. The media, excluded from the conference, were interested only in smelling out the faintest whiffs of anti-Semitism. One newspaper was reported to have offered the Marlborough Inn, site of the meeting, \$8,000 for a copy of the hotel register and an interview with the hotel comptroller. The Inn refused and reported the offer to CLR organizers. The entire burden of security fell on the CLR and Marlborough personnel as Calgary police re-

fused to be present unless a breach of the peace took place.

Featured speakers included Kenyan-born Jeremy Lee, who served in the British Security forces during the Mau-Mau emergency, and spoke on "The Coming World Order," and South African journalist Ivor Benson, whose subject was "Africa and the Middle East." The most controversial speaker was Colonel Jack Mohr, who expounded on "Censored History." Finally, Australian League of Rights National Director Eric Butler based his address on the conference theme of "Rebirth, Regeneration . . . the Dawn."

The conference was successful beyond the hopes of the organizers. Registration was limited to 390, since no more could be accommodated. Most of those who attended arrived early and stayed late either to enjoy the attractive city of Calgary or for informal political discussions. Many people expressed a wish that the conference could have been longer (a separately organized talk on Canadian foreign policy on Sunday, the 30th, attracted a full house).

Inquiries concerning the text or tapes of the speeches should be sent to The Canadian League of Rights, Box 7271, Station E, Calgary, Alberta, Canada T3C 3M1.

Give Us Liberty

The three major television networks are the targets of a nationwide petition drive to have the *U.S.S. Liberty* story dramatized during the prime viewing hours. Leading the drive is James M. Ennes Jr., a former officer aboard the non-combatant surveillance ship which was mercifully attacked by Israel in broad daylight on June 8, 1967.

"The airwaves legally belong to the American people," says Ennes, author of *Assault on the Liberty*. "They are challenging, with their signatures, the three major networks to practice the freedom of speech they consistently preach." After all, the *Liberty* story "has all the ingredients of intrigue, mayhem and conspiracy which they constantly transmit." And it "is fact -- not a screenwriter's fiction."

Former California Congressman "Pete" McCloskey was the first to sign the petition at a recent press conference -- which is one more reason why the ADL's Pacific regional bulletin has elected to run his photograph on the same page as a swastika and a picture of the half-Jewish "Hollywood Nazi" Frank Collin. For a copy of the Ennes petition, write to the Liberty Veterans Association, P.O. Box 8538A, Orlando, FL 32856.

Unponderable Quote

As a conservative I quote Ed Koch all the time.

Senator Steve Symms
New York Times, Feb. 24, 1983

Books That Speak for the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$20; softcover, \$8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason** and **Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$6 (total 317 pages), \$3.25 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$10.

***Best of Instauration - 1976** and **Best of Instauration - 1977**. A choice selection of the contents of the first two years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, each volume, \$10.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$7.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Softcover, 311 pages, \$5.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, \$15, softcover, \$8.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his reverential opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Paperback, 207 pages, \$4.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$11.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

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