

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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STEPHEN JAY GOULD -- MASTER OF THE MINOR PREMISE

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

Zip 404's comment about Bella Abzug and the women's liberation movement (May 1982), which ended with "Never in recorded history have women, as a group and in large numbers, reflected such basic evilness," indicates some muddled thinking. Putting Bella Abzug in the category of a typical woman is tantamount to claiming Medea was a typical mother.

301

The worst slanting of the news on television is the dreary routine of the interview shows, in which "soft" questions are tossed at "friends" (people who agree with Senator Metzenbaum) by smiling interlocutors, while "hard" questions are salvaged at "enemies" (people who disagree with Senator Metzenbaum) by grim-faced, surly newsmen acting as prosecuting attorneys.

327

I recently talked to one of the graduates of a well-known army volunteer recruiting camp in South Carolina and casually asked him how many of the 180 new soldiers in his basic training unit were Jewish. The 3% was 0%.

220

I filed a lawsuit for reverse discrimination on behalf of all white men in my prison. I won full declaratory judgment and a good beating by the warden's goons, who broke my fingers, ribs and gave me a concussion. Your book with documented research helped me win a white studies group for white prisoners. I'm glad to have had the opportunity to work for white survival. I still have my copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*, which I've let 39 other white inmates read.

Zip withheld

Whenever the admired state of Israel is about to launch another military action, we are besieged with a flurry of television programs, news stories and special features designed to make the Jews appear as the most aggrieved persons on earth. On the day our local electronic sewer showed a "Holocaust Remembrance" complete with salivating politicians, the Israelis launched a "moderate" attack against Lebanon in which some 25 Arabs were killed and an unspecified number wounded by "60 aircraft" (there's that multiple of 6 again). On ABC's "Nightline" Ted Koppel was most kind, most conciliatory as he interviewed Jewish "spokesmen."

190

I have just returned from the Virginia state capitol in downtown Richmond where a group had gathered in the name of the National Conference of Christians and Jews, apparently promoted by the Holocaust Commission. The invocation was pronounced by a rabbi who called upon the Almighty to assist in keeping the myth alive. Then the front men took over with a repetition of Holocaust propaganda, with a few embellishments such as dogs tearing bodies apart. Among the front men were a college president, a former editor and the governor of Virginia. Since the audience was implored to never forget, I dutifully recalled that the promoters of that event were more responsible for World War II than their audience. While walking back to my car I stepped over several scalloped curbsings, silent reminders of the war paraplegics who were not mentioned in the "remembrance" gathering.

232

I live in a rural and quite backward area of West Virginia. These peaceful hinterlands are the favorite "Happy Hunting Grounds" of such miserable frauds as Jerry Falwell.

262

I'm turning my back on the world, but never, never neglecting Instauration.

038

I don't know who wrote that delightful satire (Cholly's column, April 1982), but having been in show business most of my life, and being hep to what's been happening to the profession for lo these many years, you can well imagine my appreciation of same. It was clearly one of those great "I-only-wish-I'd-written-it-myself" pieces of writing. I marvel at the writer's insight into all the fags, finks and subversives that infest the Hollywood scene, past, present and future. For such a long time I thought I was, if not the only one, at least one of the very few who knew the whos, whats, whens, wheres and hows of the industry. What a pleasurable jounce to find that I am not alone in Holocaust, California.

921

"Congressional Trash" (April 1982) was a classic bit of scrivening.

444

I would like to take Instauration to task for the "Obituary" item in the January issue. My observation and experience leads me to believe that Italians are assimilable and in fact are being assimilated to a considerable extent with no harm to the white population. This article is really an uncalled-for insult and certainly won't help our cause any.

081

Zip 338 (May 1982) is wrong. Father Marchre should be in Instauration more often, not less. If the Irish get autonomy, they won't need the R.C. Church any longer.

331

June 8, 1982, was the 15th anniversary of Israel's attack on the U.S.S. Liberty. Anyone hear about any public commemoration of the 34 dead and the 171 wounded Americans?

752

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I recently looked up the ancestry of H.L. Mencken. Johann Burkhardt Mencken came to Baltimore from Saxony and married a Scotch-Irish lady. Their son married a pure German whose parents came from Hesse-Cassel and Bavaria. But H.L.'s background was, as far as I know, solidly Protestant, even though some of his forebears lived in the southerly parts of Germany. H.L.'s father was a mild freethinker and his father a rather passionate one. A lot of Mencken genealogy is incorporated into one of the first biographies (The Man Mencken by Isaac Goldberg, 1925). Not a very good book. Recall that Madison Grant in The Conquest of a Continent opined that the German Protestant immigrants to America were predominantly Alpine, not Nordic. Whether Mencken was a heavy-set (5'8", 180 lbs.) Nordic or an average Alpine, I do not know. But he was not a Catholic. He did express an aesthetic admiration for Catholic ritual, perhaps because of his dislike for screaming Protestant holy rollers. H.L. held that the worship of British English in America was oppressive and wrote The American Language (first ed., 1919) to argue that American English was pursuing a different and gloriously better path. No one has ever been a sterner critic of U.S. life, but at bottom he was an American, trying to break away from the tyranny of Europe. His early books toasted Europeans, such as Shaw, Nietzsche (a superb study by the way) and Conrad, but he gave it up to concentrate on American letters and then on the whole American scene. I suspect, however, that he would have adopted a large part of Cattell's position as being sheer common sense, had Beyondism been available to him.

200

A recent PBS program, "Understanding Human Behavior," in dealing with the early development of children, made mention of the different races -- black, brown and yellow. We aren't even accorded the status of a race anymore!

606

I was amused at the disclaimers on the news that Ed Asner's El Salvador posture had nothing to do with the cancellation of his "Lou Grant" show. (As George Gobel would say, "Suuuure it didn't!") I loved Mickey Rooney's comment, "Ed Asner's done a lot for the Salvadoran rebels as president of the Screen Actors' Guild, but nothing for some 60,000 actors!"

854

Could we all ante up and buy an electric razor for Yasser Arafat? His carefully tended Skid Row stubble is a public relations disaster.

400

The analysis of Meir Kahane (March 1982) was pretty good. He and his buddies suffered quite a setback with the Sinai removal. But remember there was no water there. The West Bank and southern Lebanon have access to a lot of water, the critical aspect of the entire affair. The water table in Israel is at a 35-year-low after a very dry winter. The Israeli shekel is now worth just over 4¢. Two years ago it was 20¢. I wonder when the next revaluation will occur. Will they then rename the Israeli shekel the Israeli dollar?

802

I would much prefer to practice a religion which requires me to love dogs and hate fleas than to practice one which requires me to exterminate the entire Arab race and risk thermonuclear war with the Soviet Union.

021

I concur with whoever wrote "Is High Civilization a Nordic Sine Wave?" (Instauration, April 1982). As Nordic power wanes, high history wanes and barbarism waxes. I also wonder whether we are still men enough to do the dirty work, the terribly dirty work, necessary to rescue us from racial suicide. In answer I can only say that yes, I believe many of us are, even though we are an infinitesimal number compared to the non-Aryan hordes.

082

The reasons behind the recent rise and popularity of country-western music should be obvious. Whites are tired of racial minorities and their cultures being jammed down their throats and have embraced some music of their own. The Tin Pan Alley czars of New York blocked out country-western music for years and foisted on us such musical monstrosities as hard rock, acid rock, punk rock and punk. Disco was introduced to maintain the momentum of the movement, which was finally derailed at the market place. The big record companies couldn't create big name disco "artists" that could sell enough records to offset the cost of subsidizing their budding artists and groups. Then the young with their tape-recording machines did not help record sales. Another factor was the songwriters, who were not able to manufacture enough material. So the companies were relegated to such artifices as extending a single song over the entire side of an LP. This was called innovative. Disco owners were also losing revenue because the crowds that were attracted spent fewer and fewer dollars and the new patrons were driving away paying customers. Also, the financial returns of live group promoters diminished in step with the increase of outrageous demands by the various rock/disco groups. Currently punk (black) bands are finding it difficult to be booked into white-owned and white-frequented night spots. One local (black) music leader said the situation is intolerable and must be corrected. In short, the black punk bands attract black crowds that drive out white customers. To maintain profitability, the owners cannot afford to lose the paying white customers. The blacks' consternation is caused by the whites' mounting rejection not only of black music, but also of mixed crowds.

981

Cholly's new, improved Sutter Lang is now fighting dirty. It is O.K. to break somebody's nose, but telling the truth is completely unfair. No wonder poor David Lillel had a seizure. A wound will heal, but once the truth has been allowed to surface from the subconscious to the verbal the damage cannot be undone.

218

From my perspective it looks as if Reagan's strategy to fight big government is to add to the red tape until the monster chokes itself to death.

222

My mother's folks were farmers in Ohio. Grandfather and several of his eldest boys worked Belgian horses exclusively on their farms. They would never dream of mixing their favorite steeds with Percherons or Clydesdales. They obviously felt -- and knew -- that their breed of equines performed best in the traces. How can anyone who is at all knowledgeable about animal husbandry not believe in the importance of race? You can breed almost any trait you want into animals. Once in a while there may be a runt, which is never allowed to contaminate the desirables. I recall a conversation with a sheep herder in New Zealand regarding his collie dogs, "They may be cute, but if they aren't top flight, they go to sleep." Farmers, of course, are too busy to write books, but why don't we hear from the animal husbandry "scholars"? Surely they should be the first to tell the truth about bad breeding. Why is it so difficult these days to talk about the obvious?

800

With apologies to William Shakespeare, here are some suggested titles for future Instauration pieces on show business: "Asner You Like It!," "Thing Lear," "Alda's Swill That Ends Swill."

966

The fast-circulating pic of Ted Kennedy nudging it along the Palm Beach sands, plus the bad vibes from Chappaquiddick, may cost him the presidency, but I think that's a blessing for the rest of us. What gets me is why these character lapses should kill him politically rather than his sorry voting record as a senator.

110



The U.S. continues to fulfill its mission as Israel's vassal state

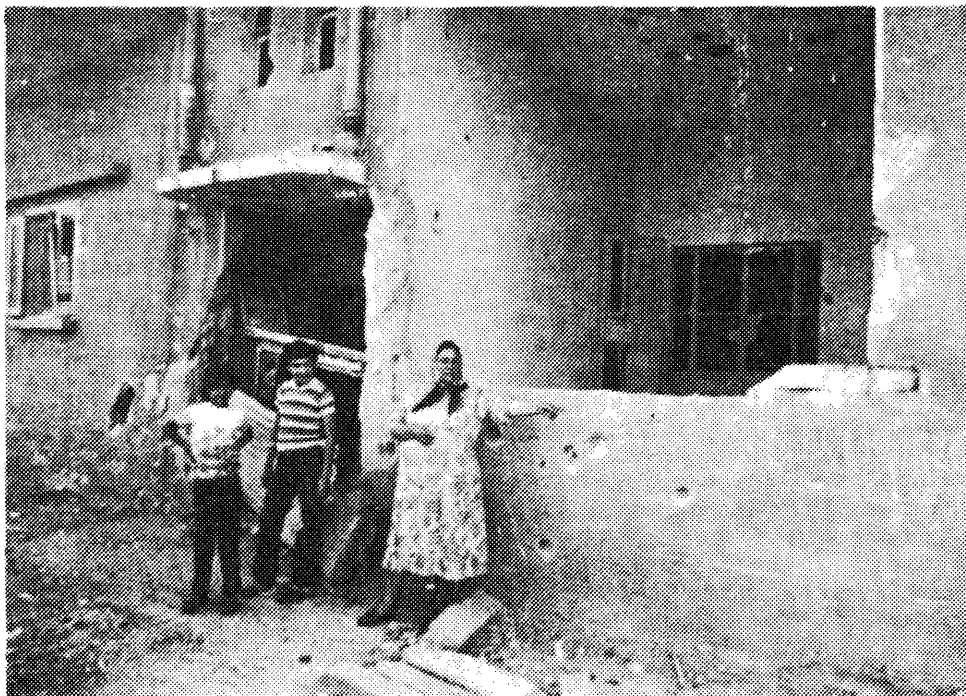
RAVISHED LEBANON

In recent years U.S. ambassadors to Afghanistan, Guatemala and Sudan have been murdered in cold blood. But America let these killings pass, without bombing the offending countries or exacting thousands of casualties as compensation. If such vengeance had been taken, not only would the world have screamed bloody murder, the loudest screams would have emanated from American Jews and their ventriloquist TV dummies. Only Israel, among all the nations in the world, is permitted Holocaust-level overkill.

Within 24 hours after Israel's ambassador to Britain, Shlomo Argov, was shot in the head in London, Israel's made-in-America warplanes were leveling large areas of many Lebanese cities and lobbing made-in-America cluster bombs on Lebanese villages and Palestinian refugee camps, while Israel's made-in-America tanks "retaliated"

their way up from the south. (Israel never attacks, it merely retaliates after being provoked.) We will never get the exact casualty figures, but before the Israeli invasion ends, we may be sure that thousands of Arabs will have been killed (a preliminary estimate was 10,000), and tens of thousands will have been wounded and hundreds of thousands (a preliminary estimate 500,000) made homeless or made homeless again. All of which seems to be somewhat rougher than the eye-for-an-eye treatment recommended by the Old Testament and so often used by our mediocrats to put the best possible face on Zionist military terror. In Lebanon it has been a whole community, a whole village, even half a country, for an eye. As our Protestant and Catholic clerics primly forget to remind us, the eye-for-an-eyeism is being visited upon a people, at least 40% of whom are Christians.

As has been its custom, the U.S. government puts up with this ghastly massacre, continues to subsidize the massacreurs, and even goes to some lengths to justify these recurring exercises in berserk racism. In a subtle sense we are told by our masters and mediators to think "positively" about the valorous record the Israeli armed forces are racking up in the annals of military history. The destroyers of refugee camps are hailed as mighty conquerors. When 60,000 troops armed with the most lethal instruments of modern war technology, preceded by 500 tanks and squadrons of the most advanced warplanes ever to take to the skies, storm into a country that hardly exists, the operation is written up in the "impact press" as a sort of rebirth of chivalry. Both *Time* and *Newsweek* came out with almost identical stories on the



chief Israeli butcher, Ariel Sharon, comparing him to Patton, and almost identical covers -- pics of an Israeli tank -- and the identical caption, "Israeli Blitz." It was no coincidence. The writers hired by both news mags know the party line by heart. When the Arab states invade Israel, as they will someday, even if that day be very long in coming, *Time* and *Newsweek* will again have identical covers. But this time there will be no tanks; just carefully posed pictures of mutilated Israelis and long lines of Zionist refugees weeping their way along jam-packed roads of misery.

Navigating nimbly over the sea of blood in which Lebanon is drowning, Ambassador Jeane Kirkpatrick gets on "Meet the Press" and spends most of her time trying to avoid one word of criticism for her beloved Israel, at the very moment thousands of Lebanese and Palestinian women and children are biting the dust. Alexander Haig, his plastic mind on the 1984 presidential race, solemnly announces that we must all bear in mind that Israel has been shelled and rocketed by Palestinians, and then resigns, presumably because we are not doing enough to encourage an all-out Israeli assault on West Beirut. What matters that one more lie is piled on to the Himalayan range of lies? No PLO missile killed one single Israeli during the entire length of the latest 9-month cease-fire until Israel had launched a massive air raid on Beirut after the death of a minor Israeli diplomat in Paris. There was not an iota of proof that Palestinians had played any part in the Paris attack. As it turned out, the London assassination attempt was the work of an anti-PLO group. No Palestinian was among the arrested suspects.

When it was known that Israel was shipping Dagger fight-

er bombers to Argentina, neither Haig nor Zioness Kirkpatrick uttered a syllable of mild reproof. Indeed, the State Department let 30 tons of Israeli bombs and other arms fly on to Argentina from Kennedy Airport in a Ecuador jet transport which carried papers describing the cargo as "aircraft parts." Was not the U.S. supposed to be supporting Britain in the Falklands crisis? True, but when Israel enters the picture, all previous pronouncements and policies have to be altered or modified to fit the wishes of the Voice from Jerusalem. Neither did the gang of Israeli fellow travelers in Foggy Bottom dare to criticize Israel's arms sales to Iran, either now or back in the days when the Ayatullah was holding 50 American hostages.

As the Mideast boiled, the U.S. Senate (which might better be called the U.S. Knesset) was proposing to reward the latest acts of Israeli barbarism with more blood money extracted from American taxpayers. By a vote of 12 to 0, the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee incomprehensibly called for a reduction of the financial aid package to El Salvador by \$100 million, while increasing the annual tribute to Israel by \$425 million. What is even more incomprehensible, at the very moment Israeli guns were blasting Lebanon, the Senate Foreign Relations Committee approved a bill that in future years would assure that Israel would receive enough money to equal the principal and interest on whatever Israel owed the U.S. Nothing like a creditor forever loaning the debtor enough money to pay his debts and the interest on his debts! Even Senator Percy objected to this financial legerdemain. The Senate also did nothing about cancelling the sale of 75 F-16 fighter planes worth \$2.5 billion that Israel has been allowed to "buy." But it did object mightily to 36 F-5s and some antiaircraft missiles which Jordan wanted to buy.

The End of Terrorism?

The Israeli invasion of Lebanon was on the books long before the assassination or attempted assassination of any Israeli diplomat. It was not by any means limited to the goal of moving Palestinians "25 miles north of the Israeli border." In regard to mileage, Israeli troops have gone as far as Beirut, which is about 60 miles north. And the 7,000-man U.N. peace-keeping force let them through without firing a shot!

As every newsman knows, but few told, the invasion was not just an attack against the PLO. It was an all-out strike against Syrian antiaircraft missiles. Somehow only a few of the missiles were fired before the Israelis destroyed them. Somehow the Syrians took a terrible drubbing, particularly in the air, and then almost immediately agreed to a cease-fire which left the Palestinians in the lurch. Israel's defeat of the Syrians was turned by the media into a great act of friendship and assistance to the United States. Now, we were told, the Pentagon would get its hands on Syria's Russian tanks. The superiority of American planes to Russian MiGs was proven. The media, however, did not emphasize that our F-15s and 16s were also superior in bombing and destroying Beirut apartment buildings full of Lebanese mothers and children. There is a law against allowing U.S. weapons to take part in such wanton destruction. But Israel, with the tacit agreement of our lawmakers, transcends all laws.

One Israeli propaganda ploy that got a big play in a press determined to excuse the inexcusable was that an Israeli

victory would be a major blow against world terrorism. If that were truly the Zionist goal, then the best way to lower the rate of terrorism would be for the Israelis to turn their arms against themselves. In the last year or so, Israelis have been shooting down Palestinian children on the West Bank on a regular basis, have blown the legs off a couple of Arab mayors and shot down pious Moslems praying in the Dome of the Rock mosque, one of Islam's holiest shrines. In the old days murder in a cathedral or in a mosque was considered more serious than a murder committed elsewhere. Not anymore. The American-born Jew who killed two worshippers in the Jerusalem mosque has dropped out of sight and sound. A strange silence for a government which has a photographic 3,000-year memory for crimes allegedly committed against its own people.

If the Zionist "fumigation" of Lebanon is really going to put an end to Middle Eastern terror, then perhaps the British troops in Northern Ireland should take a leaf out of Begin's book. After all, the Ulsterites have suffered much more from IRA terror than Palestinian terror has cost the Israelis, both in number of lives lost and number of buildings bombed. Why shouldn't the British invade Ireland and do the same to the IRA as Israel is doing to the PLO? And why not in the process kill 10,000 or 20,000 innocent Irishmen and do a billion dollars worth of damage to Irish homes and factories? Would the White House regard such an operation with the same forgiving eye and tolerance with which it has viewed the Zionist scorched-earth steamroller in Lebanon?

Emboldened by their military victories over one of the world's most defenseless countries, the Israelis plan to set up a pro-Zionist Lebanese government. Although Lebanon has a Moslem majority, Israel feels more comfortable with a small anti-Moslem group of "Christian" mercenaries which wants to drive all the Palestinians who have survived the Israeli attack out of Lebanon. Where will the homeless go? Certainly they will not be allowed into the United States. The ADL will see to that.

Before and in the early days of World War II, Jewish press lords excoriated collaborators and "quislings" who headed Germany's so-called puppet states. But when Israel plans to set up a puppet state of its own by force of arms, we hear nothing about puppets, fifth columnists and fascist traitors. One reason is that the U.S. itself has become a puppet state of Israel.

The future? After Lebanon will come Jordan, where Israel is planning another puppet state, and after Jordan, Syria, and after Syria, Iraq, two Arab nations which Israel plans to decimate -- and so on and so forth until the Star of David flutters over the oilfields of Saudi Arabia and the Gulf States. The Zionist dream is a Greater Israel, an Israeli empire with a Zionist military junta at the top, with the U.S. Treasury in its pocket and millions of toiling Arabs on the bottom to obey their overseers' every command. There are, however, a few catches. Within a few decades the Promised Land will contain many more Middle Eastern Jews (racially akin to the surrounding Arabs) and many fewer Eastern European Jews (the pioneers and racist fanatics that have made Israel's military victories possible). The decline of this Ashkenazi caste must eventually dilute the Zionist will to power.

And as the Israeli empire grows and gropes east and north, sooner or later it is going to run head-on into the Soviet Empire. What will happen then is *not* anybody's guess. The

Russians will easily wipe out the Zionist armies, but in that event there will be great pressure, perhaps overwhelming pressure, to drag America into the conflict so that millions of American lives can be added to the billions of American dollars which have been keeping the state of Israel on its feet for the past 34 years.

To keep Israel quiet, Rome, in the time of the late republic and early empire, gave the Jews privileges extended to no other non-Romans. The appeasement never worked. The exasperated Roman legions under Titus put Jerusalem to the sword in A.D. 70, and Hadrian in A.D. 135 extinguished the flickering sparks of Jewish resistance. But not the very last spark. In 1948, after hibernating for more than 18 centuries, the Jewish state wriggled back into history. The old sore spot had returned, like a cancer in full bloom after a long period of remission. Will the old story repeat? Will the white world, as it did in the time of the Romans, be able to organize a spot-removal campaign? Even if it does, it will only solve

part of the problem. Israel is not just in Israel. Israel is everywhere. How does one remove a spot as big as half the globe itself?

Meanwhile, Begin struts upon the world stage as a second Judah Maccabeus (or Attila the Hun). He arrives in his second capital, New York, to receive the frenzied plaudits of American Jewry while his American-supplied legions in Lebanon go merrily about their atrocities. It's surprising he didn't bring along a planeload of PLO prisoners and Lebanese grandfathers and lead them in chains in a triumphant procession up Fifth Avenue. If he had, we may be sure that Reagan, having had his European summit half-wrecked by Israel's warmongering, having been lied to repeatedly by Tel Aviv and generally humiliated as a spineless Israeli toady, would have been in the reviewing stand with a big fat smile on his face.

What a lousy administration! What a lousy country to put up with such an administration! *Illic heu miseri traducimur!*

Sam Johnson Had His Kind Pegged

STEPHEN JAY GOULD, MASTER OF THE MINOR PREMISE

Stephen Jay Gould, the Harvard paleontologist and recent *Newsweek* cover boy, is a self-described "ardent New Yorker" who "learned his Marxism, literally at his [Jewish] daddy's knee" and still writes for the left-wing journal *Science for the People*. Gould is not only exceptionally subtle and exceptionally clever; he is also quite often *right*. He is the perfect man to seduce the million or so bright readers of *Natural History* magazine into opposing Edward O. Wilson, Arthur Jensen, or anyone else who would meaningfully inject biology into sociology, psychology, or -- the Shade of Boas forbid! -- politics. *Newsweek* says that Gould's monthly *Natural History* column "gives him a power over popular opinion exceeded only by those scientific immortals [sic] who have their own series on public television."

Gould, as we have said, is often right. He is especially credible in those less incendiary realms of biology which have only a minor bearing on the study of human differences. But even when it comes to the ideologically hot topics, Gould can be a devastatingly effective analyst of the sloppy work of others, sometimes triumphing hands down over his hereditarian foes, if only on the *minor premise* of an issue. The term "minor premise" refers to the method of the syllogism in logic. An example would be:

Major Premise: Whites are intellectually superior to blacks.
Minor Premise: Whites have larger skulls [or brains] than blacks.
Conclusion: Skull size [or brain size] is positively related to intellectual strength.

Gould has repeatedly directed his big guns at the various minor premises and conclusions of this and related biologi-

cal syllogisms. In the present example, he has pored over every detail in the work of once highly esteemed 19th-century researchers like the American craniologist Samuel George Morton and the French surgeon Paul Broca, and has triumphantly demonstrated that their very extensive errors -- which strongly favor white European males -- point (if regarded generously) to an unconscious racist and sexist bias, or (less generously) to deliberate finagling with data.

Gould, with a gift for public relations, always makes a point of conspicuously falling over himself in outpourings of generosity toward the benighted scientists of yesteryear whom he has just exposed -- they could not *help* being born in a benighted era, he explains; besides, we aren't so smart ourselves, etc., etc. Curiously, little of this liberality of spirit is left over for his modern adversaries.

Returning to our syllogism, it seems that Samuel Morton devoted much of his life to "proving" that white skulls are larger than black skulls, while Broca did the same thing with brains. Gould has shown that, by modern standards, neither man measured up. Indeed, certain aspects of their work are an appalling mess. Their minor premises and conclusions are therefore worthless to us today. But before awarding Gould the laurels for scientific investigation, one must ponder an exceedingly important racial observation made by Ralph Waldo Emerson in *English Traits* at the very time when Morton and Broca were active:

They [the English] have a supreme eye to facts, and theirs is a logic that brings salt to soup, hammer to nail, car to boat, the logic of cooks, carpenters, and chemists, following the sequence of nature, and one on which words make no impression. Their mind is not dazzled by its own means, but

locked and bolted to results. They love men, who, like Samuel Johnson . . . would jump out of his syllogism the instant his major proposition was in danger, to save that at all hazards. Their practical vision is spacious, and they can hold many threads without entangling them . . . There is room in their minds for this and that -- a science of degrees.

Throughout Gould's work there is the recurrent assumption that 19th-century Europeans and Americans were breathlessly casting about for ways of demonstrating black mental inferiority. In fact, like old Sam Johnson, they belonged to a race *instinctively convinced of the superior wisdom of the major proposition or premise*. It is no accident that, to this day, English-language dictionaries give as a secondary meaning of "syllogism" definitions like "a subtle, specious, or crafty argument" or "subtle, tricky, or specious reasoning."

In the vital sense intended by Emerson, the major premise is a vastly more significant human artifact than either the minor premise or the conclusion, which are uncertain points to be proven. The major premise is knowledge which -- while no more sacrosanct than any other knowledge -- is funded by a great many distinct bits of information derived from many sources. The minor premise and the conclusion are typically (as in the present case) little more than the empirical or rationalistic gambolings of one or several flawed individuals, be they "experts" or not. They are froth.

It is true that even a major premise may record only a collective and traditional misperception (though even that has real evolutionary value and hence deserves respect), but the outstanding track record of a people like the English in the less controversial realms of nature observation and folk technology taught them (before they were knocked off track) to trust their collective judgment above the findings of specialists and syllogists. To this day, the best English minds remain, as ever, "locked and bolted to results." The race's real leaders are still wary of "experts," and if, tomorrow, Arthur Jensen were to reverse himself and "prove beyond all doubt" that blacks are the mental equals of whites, they would give his new findings a proper and fitting weight in their total evaluation, but one far less than that assigned to the profoundly unequal racial performances seen in the real world.

Nineteenth-century man was much less of a specialist than his modern counterpart, and it is by no means clear that this was a handicap. Even then, Emerson wrote enviously of the "sparse population and want" of the early Greeks which "make every man his own valet, cook, butcher and soldier; and the habit of supplying his own needs educates the body to wonderful performances." The manners in such a period are perforce "plain and fierce," and "the reverence exhibited is for personal qualities, courage, address, self-command, justice, strength, swiftness, a loud voice, a broad chest." Emerson and many writers of his era saw clearly that, as civilization developed and forced many individuals into myopic niches, the sum total of human achievement progressed while the component parts often regressed. Today, racial "experts" aren't the only kind able to feed more specious lines to more and more people and see them swallowed. But in the days of Broca and Morton, when Americans in particular were more accustomed to "making do" for themselves, those whites who worked alongside

blacks on a variety of tasks were constantly reminded, in a thousand different ways, of the *major premise* of their racial wisdom. If blacks were found to have bigger skulls and brains than whites, so be it: they were nonetheless dumber.

Despite his marvellous verbal adroitness, Gould is repeatedly forced to concede many of his opponents' points. Thus, in *The Mismeasure of Man* (1981) -- which *Fortune* magazine acutely sized up as "a god-awful example of biased science" -- the admission that "the correlation between brain size and IQ is about +0.30" is finally forthcoming, all of Broca's bungling notwithstanding, but, in the next sentence, this is subjectively labeled as a "low value." Actually, as Arthur Jensen points out in *Straight Talk About Mental Tests* (p. 71), this +0.30 correlation -- which exists after differences in sex, physical stature, weight and other correlated variables are accounted for -- is really "quite important" from a biological and evolutionary standpoint, "considering that much of the brain is devoted to noncognitive functions that are not at all related to IQ." Jensen is, if anything, guilty of gross verbal restraint in this pronouncement.

His crafty adversary, Gould, whose success in the popular (but not the scientific) marketplace depends on the fact that very few of his readers or reviewers have bothered to read his opponents, solemnly assures them that brain *quantity*, after all, is no substitute for brain *quality*: how very gauche to suppose that we can rank intellects merely by weighing lumps of gray matter! Gould has been accused by many of his intellectual betters of using "straw men" for ideological target practice, but his ethics are really worse than that. After all, long before Broca and Morton, and right up to the present, it is precisely the hereditarians who have stressed the importance of quality, cranial and otherwise, in countless imaginative ways. But does Gould follow up his own lead by criticizing extant studies of brain texture, frontal lobe development and evoked electrical potentials? Not a chance. There's method in his apparent madness. He rushes into the soft spots, but fears to tread in the 90% of cases where the hereditarian position is better fortified.

Many examples might be given. Consider Gould's seeming demolition of *Criminal Man*, a century-old book by Cesare Lombroso. The Jewish-Italian physician's rambling, descriptive works have long been recognized as "easy marks" for the confirmed egalitarian (whom the establishment amply rewards for never having examined humankind too closely). The great constitutional psychologist William H. Sheldon, whose *Varieties of Delinquent Youth* (1949) is an infinitely superior study of Lombroso's subject, observes therein:

Lombroso and his brilliant although poorly objectified insights into the constitutional characteristics of criminals have provided two generations of academic social scientists with a sort of pushover whipping boy. When I first taught social psychology in the colleges [1920s] it was fashionable for a young instructor to get up an easy and very ego-inflative lecture by elucidating to astonished sophomores what a half-wit Cesare Lombroso had been. Lombroso postulated a theory of atavism and a theory of degeneration to explain the differences often observed between criminal groups and noncriminals. The criminals, he thought, presented repulsive or aesthetically inharmonious physical anomalies which

were atavistic throwbacks to primitive and inferior breeds of human life. Along with the atavism, and sometimes progressive parallel with it, Lombroso saw "stigmata of degeneration" in the various series of criminals he examined. These stigmata he regarded as a sort of sliding downhill of the stock. Both the atavistic and the degenerative stigmata were observed by Lombroso to be hereditary and he looked upon these characteristics as indicative of grave and deep-seated biological disorder in our germ plasm. Such a view is so sharply contrasted with the recently fashionable idea that it is "all a matter of parental conditioning" that Lombroso has been a fine, almost undefended target for the most forthrightly attack, particularly from young social scientists who read mainly by ear. Had [Harvard anthropologist Earnest] Hooton done no more in his *Crime and the Man* than write his admirable reprimand to the conspiracy to suppress Lombroso . . . his book would be worth owning for that first chapter alone . . .

Hooton saw in a long series of criminals what is probably the same thing that Lombroso saw. Lombroso tried to give it names -- atavistic throwbacks, stigmata of degeneration, aesthetically displeasing variations of body form, skull form, features, limbs, and so on. He supported his designations with profuse but eclectic masses of anthropometric and descriptive data. Hooton ordered his material in convenient statistical categories but I believe that he felt in the end that the essence of the real differences he saw still eluded the categories, as Lombroso must also have felt.

At [a Boston reform school] and in various penitentiaries, I too have probably seen the same thing that Hooton and Lombroso saw, and I have felt the same frustration because of profound inadequacy both in descriptive vocabulary and in available statistification procedure to reflect and set down for educational purposes what was manifestly there . . .

Lombroso saw these things, and under difficult circumstances he gave his life energies almost heroically to the task of building a contribution to such a language. As Hooton says, no blame can be attached to Lombroso for not using the modern methods of statistical analysis which were developed later by Karl Pearson and the biometricians. It is true that the contribution Lombroso did make has not grown into a language tool that anybody can handle effectively at the task of describing in differential terms a human personality, but neither has the contribution of anyone else, yet. No tool of language can meet that task if it misses, or fails to lay hold on, the *qualitative* differences in human beings that Lombroso was trying to describe . . . To read Lombroso is to feel the strike of powerful and dangerous game. Lombroso hooked something of tremendous importance. The tackle he had was insufficient to land it. Hooton went after the same fish with better but still with insufficient tackle. He got a scale or two . . . But Hooton knows where the big fish lives and if we had ten thousand Hootons we might catch a fish the taste of whose flesh would cure the lust for war and delinquency.

Granted that Lombroso was more of an artist than the scientist he felt himself to be, it does not follow that his work, according to Gould, is nothing but "prejudiced rubbish." Too many wise men and women have seen the things he saw. Each of them, like Sheldon, has been frustrated by the inadequacy of traditional "language tools" to "lay hold on the qualitative differences" among people. Rather than fall short verbally, as Lombroso often did, many have elected to silently observe or repeat wise old saws or wise new saws:

"There is nothing in words; believe what is before your eyes." (T. H. Huxley)

"A world of fact lies outside and beyond the world of words." (Robert Whitaker)

"Tomorrow science will eclipse words." (anonymous)

Someday soon, science will put together properly all of those +0.30 and -0.15 physical and behavioral correlations which ideologues like Gould either scorn or profess not to see, and, in so doing, will uncover some racial and constitutional wholes which are much greater than the sums of their parts. Science will be true to its European heritage and recognize, with the ancient Greeks, that "the decisive reality of the world of experience . . . is the *thing*," not the *word*, as the Hebrews have always insisted. Science, by combining many bits of empirical data -- or, syllogistically speaking, many minor premises and conclusions -- will bring us back at last to those major racial and constitutional premises whose accretionary data input long overshadowed the lilliputian labors of all the Brocas and Mortons combined.

As for Stephen Jay Gould, he may win lasting fame in certain biological specialties. But in the fate-full field of human differences, he is destined for footnote status, or perhaps for the reactionary case-history file: remembered as an entertaining writer who often scored on minor debating points, but mistook them (or pretended to mistake them) for the larger picture.

Ponderable Quotes

A marriage between an uncle and a niece is illegal in the U.K. and throughout the U.S.A., yet marriage between an aunt and a nephew is only prohibited in 18 states in the U.S.A., and marriages between double first cousins (genetically identical to uncle/niece and aunt/nephew matings) are allowed in the U.K. and the U.S.A. except in the state of North Carolina.

Peter S. Harper
Practical Genetic Counseling

* * *

During the Second World War occupied Soviet territory witnessed the massacre of Jews, the extent of which has never been accurately determined, but which can be estimated at a minimum of 2.5 million persons.

Helène Carrère d'Encausse
Decline of an Empire
Harper Colophon Books, 1979, p. 64

* * *

No society is more conscious of the danger to which any critic of or even commentator upon the race of Israel is exposed than our own. If not praise, then silence is enjoined. Anyone who dares to discuss publicly any one of the many facets of the Jewish impact upon society is indelibly marked as an enemy. Belloc suffered the penalty for discussing what he considered the dangerous influence of international Jewry on public policy.

Jane Soames Nickerson
Hilaire Belloc, Edwardian Radical
(The University Bookman, Winter 1981)

TOWARD A NEW SCIENCE OF MAN

Morgan Worthy is a University of Georgia psychologist who excels in his field but seems to know relatively little about the ancient Greeks, physical anthropology or comparative aesthetics. Worthy's inventive research on eye color and behavior indicates that light-eyed people tend to be "more responsive to form or spatial relations" than dark-eyed people, who respond more to color.

Curtis Bennett is a New England classicist whose studies in comparative theology led him to write *God as Form*. In it he observes, "Consciousness of form is always the key to the Greek power of revelation." Bennett probably never heard of Worthy's work since it has received almost no publicity. And because he lives in late 20th-century America, he has probably absorbed the weird notion that the physical type of the ancient Greeks, whom he spent much of his life studying, is a minor matter.

Elizabeth C. Evans, another New England classicist, authored a painstaking monograph entitled "Physiognomics in the Ancient World" (*Transactions of the American Philosophical Society*, I, 1969). In it she summarizes what Polemo of Laodicea (ca. A.D. 88-145), who was recognized as perhaps the ancient world's foremost student of faces, had to say about the Greeks in Chapter 35 of his handbook on physiognomy:

The "pure" Greek is of moderate and erect stature, of fair face with light complexion mixed with red; he is lean with hands and elbows of moderate size, watchful, quick to learn, with medium-sized head, with thickness and strength in the neck, soft reddish hair, not only curly, but combed and straight, with a square countenance, thin lips, a moderate straight nose, moist, shining eyes, which move quickly and contain much light. Likewise the man devoted to literature and philosophy . . . is of moderate and erect stature, of fair complexion mixed with red, his hair verging on yellow, neither curly nor shaggy, his build compact . . . and with moist and shining eyes, filled with joy.

Regrettably, Evans's publications do not indicate a broader interest in physical anthropology or in constitutional psychology (which links physique to behavior).

In sum, Worthy demonstrates a linkage between light eye color and behavior, Bennett describes the susceptibility of the ancient Greeks to formal understanding, and Evans recounts the light-eyed nature of those Greeks. (Admittedly, Polemo spoke only of "fair face," "light complexion" and "hair verging on yellow," but these traits have always shown a close genetic linkage to light eyes. Furthermore, the Jewish physician Adamantios, writing as late as the 4th century A.D., insisted that "of all nations the [pure] Greek has the fairest eyes.")

It is obvious that each of these three scholars has great need of the other two. To anyone familiar with the present shabby scholarly climate, it will be equally obvious that they will have the hardest of times finding and appreciating one another. Specialization is only the smaller part of the problem; the main enemy is an inquisitorial milieu which forbids the drawing of scientific conclusions that reflect adversely on the egalitarian worldview.

If the founders of Greek civilization "happened to have" a certain eye color and that is perceived only as an isolated fact, then it will remain buried in the footnotes and back pages. If the original Greeks "happened to have" certain characteristic moral and aesthetic responses and those are attributed entirely to "material" origins (as in "cultural materialism" and similar theories) for want of an alternative hypothesis, then modern egalitarians will find nothing disquieting in the Greek record. If light-eyed people "happen to have" distinct modes of responding to environmental stimuli, the fact might be perceived as inconsequential by those unable to read the implications of their laboratory findings writ bold across the outside world.

Now there comes a unique book which not only introduces the works of Worthy, Bennett and Evans to one another for the first time, but demonstrates that their specialized findings are indispensable to anyone who would make sense of the generalized trends now observable in New York, London, Paris and every other urban center in the Western world. The book is *Toward a New Science of Man: Quotations for Sociobiology*, by Robert Lenski, in which 2,000 quotations from over 500 writers are skillfully arranged in a collection of enormous heuristic value.

Readers familiar with Lenski's earlier work in the field, notably the quarterly *Body and Mind: A Journal of Constitutional Psychology*, will recognize the method of his *New Science*. In a typical issue of *Body and Mind*, he took three independent sets of findings and juxtaposed them in extensive parallel quotations to demonstrate one instance of body/mind connectedness. His three sources were: Michael Novak's *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics*, which contrasts the behavior and values of racially Nordic/ethnically WASP Americans to those of racially Alpine/ethnically Slavic Americans; William H. Sheldon's *The Varieties of Temperament*, which contrasts the behavior and values of endomorphs, mesomorphs and ectomorphs, people of fine and coarse texture, etc.; and Carleton S. Coon's *The Races of Europe*, which describes the somatotypes and bodily texture of the various European races.

Lenski ingeniously demonstrates that given: (1) what Coon found out about the physical nature of Alpine Slavs and Nordic WASPs, and (2) what Sheldon (independently)

found about the behavior and values of people of body types like Coon's average Slav and average WASP -- then (3) the lively descriptions of Novak on Slav/WASP behavioral differences -- which Novak prejudicially attributes to their environments -- are the *inevitable* result of bodily differences.



Michael Novak

To state it differently, an Englishman built and molded like a typical Slav tends to show a wide range of typically Slavic behavioral patterns, while a Slav built like a typical Englishman tends to show more typically English behavioral patterns. Their behavior actually goes *against* that of their human environment (to a certain extent) despite enormous coercive influences. This and similar findings strongly suggest that "national character" originates in the biotypes of the greater number of citizens (or of the more influential citizens).

Compared to the meticulously empirical Coon and Sheldon, Novak is breezy, careless and verbose, though these journalistic weaknesses permit him to spin forth observations that more cautious and more conscientious authors would repress. Novak's Alpines act and dream exactly as a race tending toward mesomorphy/endomorphism, coarse texture, blunt physiognomy and mixed pigmentation could be predicted to act and dream. His Nordics behave just like a race full of mesomorphy/ectomorphy, fine texture and physiognomy and light pigmentation is supposed to behave.

The work of Coon, Sheldon and Novak taken independently is fascinating. Taken together, it has much to teach us about the most vital dichotomies of moral life: "free will" vs. determinism, guilt vs. shame, and Nietzsche's good-evil (Hebraic) vs. good-bad (Indo-European).

Subsequent issues of *Body and Mind* used this same "Darwinian" method of convergent evidence, which Lenski cites in the introduction to his new book:

The way in which Darwin sought to prove his theories bears little resemblance to what is often taught as standard scientific method. No crucial experiments, no statistical test, no quantitative predictions. Instead his method was to establish the probable truth of a proposition by means of converging, independent lines of evidence, some from his own experiments (carried out to test the hypothesis), some from the observations of others: "The line of argument often pursued throughout my theory is to establish a point as a probability by induction and to apply it as hypotheses to other points and see whether it will solve them." The role of experiment was not -- as in the proto-typical "crucial" experiment -- to provide the keystone to an arch of deductive reasoning, but simply to generate additional evidence, to find some more pieces of the jigsaw puzzle. (M.T. Ghiselin, *Contemporary Psychology*, XVI: 689.)

Lenski also passed on Emerson's counsel: "Every moment instructs, and every object: for wisdom is infused into every form."

For Lenski, it almost seems that every moment and every object not only instructs but is compellingly related to every other moment and object. Thus the format of his book. Though it can be used beneficially as an anthology -- full of useful quotations on subjects like Envy, Entropy, Eugenics, Evolution and Eyes, by writers ranging from Goethe, Emerson and Nietzsche to modern scientists like Arthur Keith, John R. Baker and Raymond B. Cattell -- the compiler insists that the whole work exceeds the sum of its parts.

Just as every American of Northern European descent is said to be connected to every other American of Northern European descent through no more than three or four intermediaries, so every quote in this book is related to every other one by at most one mediating quote. Since this will not be readily apparent to new readers who are not conversant with its subject matter, a certain amount of "rumination" over the contents is solicited by the compiler.

As an experiment, this reviewer has selected three pairs of quotes at random from the collection (excluding only lengthy quotes) and will now seek to demonstrate that the ideas connecting them are ideas that pervade the book.

The first random pair consists of H-5, under "Hedonism," and S-130, under "Shame."

The Beyondist . . . believes there is time enough for the mind to expand its capacity to control matter and make the universe a home for mind. But while he looks forward in sober faith to an indefinitely expanding future for mankind, he fully realizes . . . that the greatest danger to this future lies in man hedonistically betraying himself. (Raymond B. Cattell, *Beyondism*.)

Whereas anger makes the eyes more brilliant, shame may cloud them and disorder their focus. (John Brophy, *The Human Face Reconsidered*.)

The connecting link here would seem to be the collection's insistence upon human weakness being encouraged to painfully confront itself rather than seeking refuge in either misrepresentation of self (and from that of all reality) or narcotic oblivion. Shame generally originates in inferiority and clouds one's vision and understanding. Many people will always be too full of shame to see clearly, but rather than

wasting one's time on them one should be certain that other, more fortunate people understand their nature. This is one vital aspect of what Cattell means here by "making the universe a home for mind." Man's hedonistic betrayal of his own potential is the great danger.

There is a psychological hedonism which is far subtler and far more dangerous than the material kind. Our modern obsession with scuttling all values to keep from hurting anyone's feelings, from shaming them, *and thereby causing ourselves discomfort*, is the worst kind of hedonism. The worst playboy lifestyle pales beside its destructiveness. Clearly, quotations H-5 and S-130 are intimately related to each other and to the whole of Lenski's *New Science*.

The second random pairing puts C-131, under "Constitution, Physical," with F-33, under "Fertility."

The form of the whole [Nordic] body and of each of the limbs, as also that of the neck, hands, and feet. is one of strength combined with slenderness. (Hans F.K. Günther, *The Racial Elements of European History*.)

Child-rearing may be regarded as the chief industry of every social community; if this industry fails in a group, then that group passes out of existence. (Arthur Keith, *A New Theory of Human Evolution*.)

Günther's quote appears under a subsection entitled "The Nordic Constitution." Here, and elsewhere, Lenski has done the late William H. Sheldon a great service by restoring to his work in constitutional psychology something of its true complexity. Scores of unworthy successors have babbled endlessly about Sheldon's thin "ectomorphs," fat "endomorphs" and muscular "mesomorphs," despite Sheldon's insistence throughout his work that the *order of all three* components in an individual holds the key to his temperament. For example, a man may be extremely thin (ectomorphic) by nature, but whether or not he is well adapted to life's demands will often depend on whether -- behind that glaring ectomorphy -- his mesomorphy or endomorphy is more highly developed.

Without going into further detail, Günther, Sheldon and other observers have recognized that the Nordic racial type tends to combine mesomorphic strength and ectomorphic refinement in about equal proportions at the expense of endomorphic expanse. This combination is unique among the European races.

Turning to Keith, we have the idea that child-rearing is the key to group survival. The connections between this idea and Günther's description of Nordics are omnipresent in Lenski's collection. The Nordic biotype favors quality over quantity in reproduction, that is, a lower fertility rate with a higher survival rate, whereas most other stocks (partly because of their higher endomorphy) favor higher fertility with lower survival. Such differences in life strategy always work themselves out in a state of nature, with its checks and balances. But in the welfare state, which gives to all a high survival rate, the Nordic mode of adaptation is handicapped and Nordic survival endangered.

A final random pairing: E-92, under "Evolution," with R-41, under "Religion."

Without isolation, or the prevention of intercrossing, organic evolution is in no case possible. (G.J. Romanes, *Darwin and After Darwin*.)

Our identification of religion with Levantine thought is so great that we sometimes feel that all religious thought must be based on Levantine concepts or it is not truly religious, that there are no genuinely religious concepts except those of the Levant. Thus, we exaggerate the religiousness of the Levant and lose sight of our own. (Lawrence R. Brown, *The Might of the West*.)

Here a scientific observation is coupled with a religious one. The connection is suggested by two other quotes:

If the East loved infinity, the West delighted in boundaries. (Ralph Waldo Emerson, *Representative Men*.)

The peculiarity of European man is . . . that he *forms* boundaries. (Thorleif Boman, *Hebrew Thought Compared with Greek*.)

Not only does Western scientific methodology have its origins in Western religious thinking, but, as these quotes suggest, the ethical imperatives derivable from evolutionary science are remarkably compatible with the behavioral inclinations of Western man. We ignore these imperatives because we have bought our official ethics wholesale at a Levantine bazaar.

One point deserves a closing emphasis. Kenneth Clark, the British art historian, says, "it is no accident that the formalized body of the 'perfect man' became the supreme symbol of European belief" (Quote G-11). It is also no accident that Mahatma Gandhi said, "The body is only a prison" (B-144). Lenski asks, "Who, given a body like Gandhi's, would view it any other way?" It is no accident that, "From Fra Lippo to Titian, Italian religious art is mostly a vision of fair women, labeled saints, madonnas . . ." (Jefferson Butler Fletcher, G-12).

Gobineau believed, "there has never been a real breach of continuity in the religious beliefs of any nation on this earth" (R-58). The ancient Indo-European religion, in some ways a proto-science, was a *natural* religion that emphasized the close relationship between form and function, making strength (broadly conceived) its good and its god, and weakness its bad and its chaos. (The Sermon on the Mount made weakness its good and strength its "evil.")

Indo-European religious thinking survives today, though it is often encrusted with alien symbols. It will live precisely as long as its creators live. That, too, is no accident. As Lenski would say, it is a necessary relationship.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski can be ordered from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price, \$8.00, plus \$1 for postage and handling.

Ponderable Quote

Mixed marriages will eliminate these Jewish characteristics. A small percentage of Jewish blood flowing in the veins of future Italians will do no harm.

Benito Mussolini

THE SUBTLE BULLDOZING OF G.S.

You can destroy any complex idea if you choose to use a bulldozer to misread it.

George Steiner

Picture the scene. Ninety-year-old Adolf Hitler has been found by Israeli agents, deep in the Brazilian jungle. Their shortwave report to Mossad headquarters is intercepted, and soon an unlovely assortment of Russian, American, British and French intelligence stringers converges upon the region, as the worried captors decide to try him on the spot. The final chapter of George Steiner's hot novel, *The Portage to San Cristobal of A.H.* is a monologue in which the "one out of hell," as the Israelis affectionately dub him, seeks to justify his conduct. Christopher Hampton's adaption of *Portage* for the London stage also gives "Hitler," played by Alex McGowen, the final word in a 25-minute speech. One all-too-typical critical response to this bogus generosity: *Portage* "claims the same right as the plays of Shakespeare to find an eloquence for evil which evil is too stupid to find for itself."

"With demonic eloquence," writes another not-quite-neutral critic, Steiner/Hitler makes four major points. First, Nazis got their idea of being a specially destined people from the Jewish Bible, which prescribes slaying and enslaving as the appropriate tactics for conquering the Promised Land. Second, Jews have visited a unique curse on humanity by raising up three false ideas of perfection -- an unknowable God, an unfollowable Christ and an unrealizable Marx -- ideas which ultimately inspire ignorance, repression and savagery precisely because of their unreality. Third, Nazi brutality was hardly unique. Why is Hitler singled out for execration when Stalin's regime killed 30 (some say 66) million Slavs. Fourth, the Holocaust has thrown a special aura around the Jews (isn't it rather the other way around?), and this has made possible the return to Israel and other marvelous happenings.

Christopher Booker of the London *Daily Telegraph* calls these four points a "tour de force of twisted logic." John Barber of the same paper says they "freeze the blood." Apparently, many Gentiles do not seem to realize that nearly every point made in this highbrow Edgar Bergen-presents-Charlie McCarthy routine has been made by many Jews since 1945 -- though usually in those low-key and scholarly publications intended largely for Jewish or otherwise sympathetic audiences. To put it bluntly, many Gentiles these days are a bit dense. Milton Shulman of the London *Evening Standard* instantly recognized that Steiner had given his stage dummy just the right amount of leash: he called Hampton's adaptation "dazzling cerebral theater." The savvier critics, noting Steiner's ethnicity, praised *Portage* as an all-too-rare "thought piece," which challenged the postwar

"conventions" -- though that is less to Steiner's credit than to the discredit of all the big media controllers who have kept "unorthodox" views of Hitlerism away from mass audiences.

The *Washington Post* recently featured a lengthy study of Steiner which clarified a number of points. Born in Paris of Viennese Jewish banking parents, Steiner "fled the swastika" in the late 1930s to become an American citizen, but now teaches at Cambridge University for half of each year and at the University of Geneva for the other half. "Rootedness is a metaphor for which I have no great sympathy," he says. "My homeland is wherever my typewriter is, or my pen. People whose shoelaces I cannot tie -- like Nabokov or Proust -- have taught me that one writes world masterpieces in hotels. Wittgenstein says somewhere that it was in railway buffets where he did his deepest philosophy."

Steiner is comfortable in six languages and has plenty to say about each. In *Portage*, the Israeli agent Lieber theorizes that "When He made the Word, God made possible also its contrary . . . on the night side of language a speech for hell. Whose words shall mean hatred and vomit of life." (Hark! The drone of approaching bulldozers.)

Steiner has written extensively about the ways in which a person's syntax shapes his perceptions. "Scholars tell us," he says, "that subordinate clauses are beginning to drop away very rapidly. That in daily speech, in advertising, in the press, you try to have only main clauses. The subjunctives, too, are dropping away." One major consequence is that society's traditional master classes find it increasingly hard to "qualify and ironize" their own main propositions, a process which formerly allowed them to govern through "subtle intimidation" those with fewer verbal resources. Today, American linguistic democracy is "spreading over the Earth like soapsuds":

American speech habits . . . are becoming the world Esperanto . . . [A]ll over the Earth the underprivileged see in American speech the chances for equality which many of their native complex structures did not give them. From here to Vladivostok, and right through the King's Road in Chelsea, it is the American pop tune or the American verb form or the American word "man" or the American cadence which the young are using. This is a great political act, saying: "We will not accept any more to have the mandarin codes on top of us."

But as all of history, and especially 20th-century history, makes plain, the common people (the People to flattering demagogues) must have some code on top of them. Civilized life is ironical, it demands qualification, and, if the "subtle intimidation" used by the slow-forming, native-

grown social hierarchies of the world are undermined, it will soon be replaced by cruder intimidation, verbal and otherwise.

"It must be a dismal prognosis for a mandarin of letters whose life is devoted to the making of fine distinctions," suggests the *Post's* Curt Supplee. "Oh, *no!*" shoots back Steiner, as any Instaurationist could have predicted he would shoot back. (He wasn't really speaking of those evaluative codes which he and his "associates" use; he meant the codes that *they* use -- you know, *them*.) "I think an enormous number of human beings have been bullied for too long. I'm of course a Tory anarchist, an elitist to my fingertips because of the system in which I was brought up." Nonetheless the linguistic wave of the future "must come out of some kind of pidgin or Creole across borders, across frontiers." In other words: while the rest of us are reduced to speaking "some kind of pidgin" -- "Hey, man-n-n!" -- the border specialists, the internationalists, the *mediators* will be in enormous demand -- no doubt helping us to "get our brotherhood act together, man-n-n!"

The novelist Geoffrey Wolfe, who studied under Steiner in two countries, finds him "typically arrogant to his superiors and immensely generous to his students . . . He's enormously serious, but not solemn -- except on the subject of the Holocaust."

Steiner is basically a "polyglot pundit and literary critic" rather than a novelist. In *Bluebeard's Castle* (1970) he argues, "We have passed out of the major order and symmetries of Western civilization." What is left, apparently, are certain Hebrew moral imperatives, which Steiner admits have always been regarded as intolerable by Western man. Christ's injunction to "turn the other cheek," and Marx's millennialism -- such demands ask too much of "beleaguered animal man," as the *Post's* writer chooses to phrase it.

"The Jew invented conscience and left man a guilty serf," says Steiner's cardboard A.H. Insert the word "false" before "conscience" and you will have what Hitler would *actually* have said. When this one word is left out -- the kind of trick that Steiner and his powerful ilk play over and over on a lot of historic Westerners besides Nazis -- the meaning is precisely reversed, and the literary consumer is badly manipulated. When fed a never-ending diet of such manipulation, he or she is rendered pliable and morally dependent on the guiding hand. It's no wonder that, as Steiner says, "the masterpiece, the opus classicus, is not available to us because the structures of confidence which underlay the classic forms are no longer available." Like the verbal "fine distinctions, all those subordinate clauses and other nuances, these structures have gradually withered away. Too many imported gardeners substituted their poison for native fertilizers over several generations (though whether and to what extent they realized it was acting as a poison remains debatable). New, shallow-rooted "structures of confidence" have sprung up: a William Shakespeare might not feel or inspire confidence today, but a whole bevy of George Steiner clones manifestly do.

Steiner's left hand "allows itself an occasional muted flourish; the torso tilts forward slightly to nudge a thesis. Anything more would be vulgar": "Gentlemen don't do that," he explains. "In England it's totally *déclassé*." (Come on, George, you know it always took "six generations" of

breeding to make a real English gentleman, and by "breeding" they didn't mean something learned from Emily Post, they meant bred-in-the-bone through biologically astute matings, as with the island's equally famous thoroughbred horses.)

What would we do if Hitler walked into the room?, asks our nouveau English gentleman. Would we rise to our feet? "I'm afraid that the answer, the most nauseating answer is yes," he rather theatrically decides. But wouldn't Steiner also rise if Chairman Mao entered the room? Was he "nauseous" when his interrogator's employer, the *Washington Post*, eulogized the slayer of 30 million Chinese as a "poet" and a "philosopher"? No, he wasn't, because Steiner is a confirmed ethnic dissimilariat -- albeit of the most dissembling and enduring kind.

Steiner playfully insists that if Hitler had not chased his Jews away, they would have served him. Maybe -- maybe -- he is right, but only if all kinds of extraordinary qualifiers are attached to that word "served." They would *not* have served him in anything like the way that Germany's Gentiles served him. "To be a Jew is a destiny," wrote the novelist Vicki Baum, and any Jew who sincerely put the German destiny first in the decisive hour would have been nine-tenths assimilated out of his Jewishness. In other words, you can have your Jewish cake or you can eat it.

"There is a bit of sadness" in the "aggressive misreading" to which his *Portage* is sometimes subjected, says Steiner, invoking the bulldozer metaphor which introduced the present article. Yet the very *thought* of Germany-Firsters triggers all his own aggression: suddenly he speaks of "devils" and "beasts" and "ultimate evil." What his Lieber character calls Hitler's "speech for hell, whose words shall mean hatred and vomit of life," quite obviously meant the diametrical opposite to those non-Jews *for whom it was intended*. Mightn't Hitler feel "a bit of sadness" over this misreading?

Before me sits an anthology entitled *Nazi Culture*, compiled by George L. Mosse, "a Jew himself" as they say. Glancing through it almost at random, one readily comes upon complex and varying Nazi sentiments like these:

The final accounting always balances if one never loses sight of the realm of the soul. In the life of the individual as in the life of whole peoples, the final fate is the immediate expression of the attitude of psychic engagement, even if, from a materialistic point of view, the final accounting should not balance. Here again, men differ along philosophical and political lines, namely, between those who can experience the defeat of a hero as a victory and those who are not capable of doing so. Or expressed in another way: There is a fulfillment of life, but never a gratification of egoism. Happiness is necessarily unattainable on the level of egoistic gratification, since it is possible to satisfy everything but egoism itself.

Kurt Gauger, a National Socialist,
speaking on psychotherapy before an
international congress, 1934

It was a mistake of historical consequence for the German emperors in the Middle Ages to take it upon themselves again and again to establish order at the Vatican in Rome. It is indeed a mistake that we Germans are all too often prone to make, namely, to establish order where our own interests would call for disunity and division . . . Yet, to strengthen its own power position, the Church has always exploited, and

encouraged to the best of its abilities, the particularism of [German] princes and later on that of political parties.

Nazi chief of staff Martin Bormann, in a confidential 1942 memorandum. (Jody Powell or Ed Meese never penned a memo like that, though Henry Kissinger surely did.)

Among non-Nordics, the Nordic man is frequently considered to be cold and without passion. The combination of concepts -- "cold and without passion" -- completely misunderstands the very roots of the Nordic soul. Indeed it is precisely this feature that is characteristically Nordic: to combine an outer coldness with the deepest passion, or, at least, to be able to effect this combination.

Ludwig F. Clauss, The Nordic Soul, 1932.

Such examples can obviously be multiplied without limit. Yet Hitler and other Nazis are rarely allowed lines like these by the self-chosen people who *mediate* between their multifaceted reality and our unidimensional image of them. Steiner, the avowed foe of ideological bulldozers, actually gives Hitler some of the best lines he has had since the war, which is why some of the more doped-up Gentile critics have raised an offended howl.

Most critics react to *Portage* as if Steiner has been supremely fair to Hitler. *Newsweek's* Peter Prescott: "In the best Shavian tradition, the devil makes a case for himself." (Ain't pluralism grand? A stage dummy for every unpopular creed! What a pity the only Western capitalist democracy -- and only in our very own time, at that -- can be so exquisitely fair with opponents.)

Christopher Booker starts to sound a more objective note in the *London Daily Telegraph*:

It is undoubtedly one of the most curious and alarming features of the readiness of people *not* to think in our time that we should have reserved such a special place for Hitler as the only undisputed embodiment of evil.

By the end of his review, Booker has reverted to calling Hitler "diabolical," a gut-word he almost certainly shies away from using on other foes. Worse, he has along the way issued this profoundly self-deceptive injunction:

As the history of our century shows . . . there is nothing so dangerous for humanity as when people see the inmost roots

of their identity as lying in their membership in a group -- whether it be a race, a class, a party or even a sex. For sooner or later it will lead to seeing "the others," those who are not part of that group, as merely a dehumanized target for aggression.

Now Booker might conceivably be consistent on this point, but we doubt it. If he, an Englishman, is like all those well-placed American writers who never cease making it, he is aiming it primarily at the *white* race, the *upper* class, the *Protestant* religion, and the *male* sex -- but especially the *white* race. Black leaders regularly announce that they are "black first," and "Christian," "liberal," or whatever second. In other words, they "see the inmost roots of their identity as lying in their membership in a group," and a racial one at that. The Archbishop of Paris, Jean-Marie Lustiger, has said that he is a Jew even more than a Catholic. This hasn't hurt his press a bit; it may even have helped it.

Incredible as it may seem to a cloud-tripping cuckoo bird like Booker, members of his own race, religion and sex also once saw their essential identity as lying in the ascribed or "given" aspects of their being (rather than in their chosen ideology-of-the-hour). Indeed, it was this natural approach to identity which alone provided those firm "structures of confidence" which underlay the "classic forms" of Western art and literature, forms "no longer available" to their creators.

Booker cannot see this. All he sees, or thinks he sees, is that by putting what he *is* first -- i.e., the product of hundreds of millennia of evolution and centuries of cultural accretion -- he will "sooner or later," inevitably, be led to see others as "merely a dehumanized target"; whereas by putting what he *thinks* and *feels* first -- i.e., as likely as not, what he heard on the telly last night -- he will give Real Brotherhood a chance.

For Booker, the choice is clear: it's either the Sure Road to Auschwitz or Back to the Sociological Playpen. Some mighty subtle teachers have induced this kind of thinking in him -- among them George Steiner. These well-rooted masters respect Booker for what he is: he fills a worthy and essential niche in their larger scheme of things. Yet they are obligated to feel a deep contempt for his powers of discernment and understanding. Still, they genuinely like him -- even as you and I like many simple and beneficial people, animals and tools.

CONSCIENCE -- HONOR -- RACE

There is a parallel between the honor and conscience of a people that determines their level of civilization. A highly civilized people that abandons the path that led it to cultural greatness has sentenced itself to oblivion. Dullness and vulgarity have the same effect on a nation's population that they have on the individual.

To the Northern European, Majority Americans are power-mad upstarts. On the other hand, while the Majority American views the folk feelings of many Northern Europeans as unworldly, he feels self-conscious whenever he's

in their presence. He intuitively perceives that in spite of his contemporary decadence the Northern European is the direct inheritor of Western culture and the representative of a more graceful tradition than his own. And while these un-reassuring thoughts may not confirm the Northern Europeans' view of him as a parochial upstart they certainly challenge his self-confidence. Meanwhile, both Americans and Europeans of Northern European descent seem to have lost touch with the reality of conditions within and without their own environments. Consequently, the dialogue that is

necessary for their mutual preservation is rendered more difficult.

It is a pity! They need each other. Rather than concentrating on their differences, which are superficial, they should concentrate on their similarities, which are inherent. They are both poor copies of their ancestors, whose honesty, personal freedom, insight and wisdom they seem to resent.

They both fear the truth.

If the education of our current crop of Majority members were the result of rationally organized studies, reason would enable them to see and select correct choices. Considering the steady diet of tolerance and relativism that they have been force-fed, it is no wonder they suffer from moral indigestion. Their shallowness is even less amazing. They cannot walk alone, consulting only with themselves, for fear of the mob.

The higher a man is in his intellectual and moral development, the freer he is. The undeveloped man is not free since he is not master of himself. Without the support of society, helpless without friends, he is flotsam on the tide.

When indiscriminate fraternization is not only encouraged but compelled, fear moves in. It is the weapon the mob always uses against its betters to reduce nobility to insignificance.

Discrimination is a form of secrecy. It is absolutely vital to the development of a wholesome identity. Since time immemorial, it has been a wholesome tool of self-defense. Our normal relationships of secrecy, privacy, self-identity and group identity have been too long deranged by those whose only payment for living at our expense has been subversion.

A sense of truth, openly expressed in a mixed society, not only provokes the animosity of those who do not possess it, but also alarms the fears of the powerless. Unless they understand the severity of the threat, the best minds and characters will ultimately be submerged and destroyed. This will certainly occur in a society that views its greatest men as public enemies. A truthful Northern European or Majority American cannot believe in the spiritual integrity and morality of his race and not believe in racial ascendancy. He should follow Samuel Johnson's advice, "Don't cant in defence of savages."

The self-deception and moral cowardice that intervene between conscience (which is socially conditioned) and honor (which is individual) prevent right-thinking men and women from upholding the principles that support a healthy, progressive, productive society.

Under social pressure the average mind will conform in conduct to the prescribed moral standard. Although this standard passes for justice, it is rarely a fair representation of justice. Conscience predicates its conduct on conventional and traditional distinctions between moral right and wrong. Honor places its esteem in the highest class of natural ideas, which are eternal and unchanging, and have little or no connection with either convention or tradition.

Conscience bears the same relationship to honor that convenience does to duty. Honor implies the confirmation of virtue. Conscience is always strongest in its own defense, especially when we swerve from the right path. It manufactures our most primitive and most sophisticated behavioral alibis.

The question of honor is a matter of individual and community probity. When conscience inhabits a mongrelized

ethos, the handful of decent men and women who attempt to direct the common good are frustrated by the ill-conditioned, greedy and violent Caliban whose bent is destruction. An apt metaphor is the Platonic soul driven hither and yon by a driver and two horses.

Honor, the product of total independence, grows out of respect for our natural environment under conditions conducive to the development of the subjective will. Where there is a want of subjective independence there is no freedom of thought or spirit. No freedom of spirit means no honor. It grows under circumstances that encourage bodily health while at one and the same time it produces conditions favorable to both relaxation and mental stimuli -- thereby guaranteeing mental health.

The wanton and conscienceless destruction of ancient standards that guide our behavior is the first step in the wholesale ravaging of morals and ethics. The vandals responsible have created conditions that could feasibly produce a worldwide wish for Armageddon. They have provided those capable of granting this wish with the motivation to make it come to pass.

The essence of race consciousness is communal spirit. Distinctions between moral right and wrong must necessarily be based upon reality. Communal spirit is our first line of defense against a hostile world that deprecates favors or, more descriptively, in the Scottish phrase expressive of ingratitude for providential good will, spends its time *sinning mercies*. Though we possess the greatest store of gratitude and honor of any people anywhere, what do we have to look forward to when these qualities are held in such low esteem elsewhere?

Consciousness represents intentional experience. Belief differentiates perception from other experiences. Life is the fundamental reality of which consciousness consists, and man's conscience is the gauge by which his development is measured. Conscience, a part of the complex structure of sense-perception cannot, when devoid of subjective will, achieve objectivity.

If conscience could operate efficiently without the agency of subjective will, one could make a case for the equality of spirit of all men. Then it would no longer be necessary for either belief or intelligence to exist in order to differentiate perception from other experiences. Consciousness per se would be sufficient for all men to claim equality and to set themselves up as judges of all matters. This is not a view even recognized by organized religion which has always held that man who is not what he should be by nature, must undergo a transforming process before arriving at the truth.

Though the notion of equality of conscience might satisfy the man devoid of common sense, it contradicts the important distinction between the knowledge of abstract truth and the knowledge of actual existence. There is a distinction between what men know and what they think they know. It is because of this confusion in the minds of most men that the ancient Greeks laid down as a principle that Good is the knowledge of things; Evil is the lack of knowledge of things.

It is the height of folly to think that conscience is equally creditable to all men any more than intelligence is. On the other hand, it is not merely the gift of just a few (as is the subjective will). Goethe has said, "No man knows what he is doing whilst he acts well, but of doing ill we are always conscious." Yet, while distinction between conscience with

subjective will and conscience without subjective will is only a matter of degree, it is the most subtle and the most important of all metaphysical distinctions.

Without some degree of conscience the underdeveloped man would not possess the perception that enables him to turn the consciences of highly developed men against themselves.

The well-being of this society depends on the critical discrimination of those Majority members whose consciences are fully developed. Since the goal of the Majority American is the preservation of Western civilization, his ethical motivation should consist of a desire to return to the values that created his culture. The views of the inexperienced should carry little weight with him. The future of his race depends more on *how* his children survive than on *if* they survive.

Theories are not concepts. The heart without the mind is a poor judge of what conscience defines as necessary. In the words of Seneca, "Necessity, the great protectress of human infirmity, breaks all laws." The Majority liberal will not fully understand this axiom unless, like Apollodorus, he dreams

he is being flayed and boiled by the Scythians, while his heart cries out to him from the kettle, "I am the reason you suffer all this."

It is more important to those of advanced development to conform to reason than it is to satisfy the basic human instincts. This is the foundation of the moral basis for honor. Let other races live with their abortive conscience while we live with our honor, our moral courage.

Some of us are meant to struggle manfully; some of us are meant to die aimlessly. Even those Majority members with ordinary mental capacity should perceive this awful truth of their present situation, unless their common sense has been clouded by self-hatred or, what's worse, fear of another man's hatred.

While it is not an easy thing for widely scattered Northern Europeans, whose movements are prescribed by the regulations of honor, to live in societies that both shun and vilify them, it is a much better form of behavior than setting aside racial longings of posterity for transitory satisfactions. The latter choice renders all other tragedies insignificant.

Actors on Strings

Clark Gable was all arrogance in the movies, but off screen showed disarming modesty. "I'm just a lucky slob from Ohio," he said shortly before he died. "I happened to be in the right place at the right time and I had a lot of smart guys helping me -- that's all." A surprising number of Hollywood's biggest stars have said much the same thing in candid moments -- and most were simply telling the truth.

Oscar Wilde, an actor-among-writers who was born too soon, once said that "an actor is either a high-priest or a clown," and the Russian director Konstantin Stanislavski agreed with him. Born into a theatrical dynasty, Fanny Kemble, one of the most dynamic women of Victorian England, confessed, "Acting has always appeared to me to be the very lowest of the arts . . . it originates nothing . . . a fine piece of acting is at best, in my opinion, a translation." Quite an admission that, coming from the "leading lady of the nineteenth-century stage."

Politicians have long been called first cousins to actors. Now we have both in the Oval Office. Ronald Reagan, a politician-among-actors before he was a politician at large, has married two actresses and seen one daughter use his presidency to advance her acting career, and the other to exploit it politically. In fact, the man who shot him said he did it to win a young actress's affection. And Reagan recovered to see the political movie *Reds* shown at the White House by its producer/director/star Warren Beatty -- a man cast by certain powerful figures as America's actor/president-in-waiting.

In a recent cover story devoted to an

allegedly more honest "new breed of actor," *Newsweek* notes, "The actor seems now to stand at the heart of American life, an inescapable presence." One critic sees this "theatricalization of life as a sign of our disintegrating ability to perceive objective reality." Actor Barry Bostwick warns against a nation of spectators: "People are not acting out in their own lives what they did 100 years ago because they're allowing actors to do it for them."

One of the less obvious dangers here is that an actor's behavior on stage and screen is frequently very different from what he displays in real life. For the sake of entertainment -- or the benefit of a power elite's ideas -- actors may falsify their own natures (and thereby those of others like them). The problem is minimal so long as the unseen writers, directors, producers and critics are sympathetic to people of the actor's type. If they are not, one is likely to see the kind of pervasive stereotyping forced on black people a generation ago, and on Arabs, Russians and WASPs today. Taking as an example the extreme case of murder, possibly one-half of those seen on television today are perpetrated by well-built, clean-featured, light-complected Majority types. In reality, only a small fraction of American murders originate with this group. So it is with other aspects of life: TV is the great distorter. Many viewers deny they are being massaged by the message, even as a great deal of it sticks to them subliminally. Might not this be one reason why -- unlike in earlier times -- few whites today are willing to stand up for their group's preservation?

Many of the young actors discussed in

the *Newsweek* article are WASPs -- which may be no blessing. Treat Williams, an authentic Connecticut Yankee (Robert Treat Paine signed the Declaration of Independence), is winning fame -- but in the role of Danny Ciello, a corrupt narcotics cop in Sidney Lumet's film, *Prince of the City*. He had to spend long days learning urban Italian "rhythms and rages" which were alien to his nature. Meanwhile, for the past thirty years, the "Danny Ciellos" of America have been painstakingly learning to play the "Robert Treat Paines."

William Hurt is another of the new "funky Wasps, Wasps with soul, who vibrate in harmony" with black, Jewish and Latin actors. (Note that the old acronymic spelling, WASP, is being abandoned. Now we really are insects.) "Blond, blue-eyed Bill Hurt bridles at the Wasp label. 'I'm basic Waspish, but I'm ethnically aware,'" he blathers pathetically. Paddy Chayevsky was his mentor: "I have cried about his death intensely." But then, Hurt also says things like, "Christianity is screwed up. Our representative religion in the Western culture is physics." Misguided in some respects, but no dummy, the exciting Hurt is worth following. But, oh, the scripts he will have to endure. Last summer alone, at least four American movies with anti-German themes were released: *Eye of the Needle*, *Victory*, *Under the Rainbow* and *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. It seems that all of those "smart guys" of whom Clark Gable spoke are with us still.

* * *

"Chariots of Fire," the British movie in which "Harold Abrahams holds to the faith

of an achiever to win the 100-meter dash in the 1924 Olympics," won this year's Oscar for Best Picture. It's mighty rare for a foreign film to get Best Picture, an encomium that is said to add about \$20 million to a film's gross earnings. Should we put it down to Anglophilia? Or to some other philia?

"Chariots" won four Academy Awards. "Reds" won another three, and actor-producer Warren Beatty thanked "the great capitalistic tower of Gulf & Western" (headed by Austrian-Jewish immigrant Charles Bluhdorn) for investing \$35 million in a sympathetic movie about American Bolsheviks. The gesture "reflects credit on Hollywood and on the freedom of expression we have in our society."

"Mephisto" was Oscared for Best Foreign Language film (it knocked Nazis); "Genocide" won as Best Documentary Feature (it knocked Nazis). "Close Harmony" won as Best Documentary Short for showing how lovable Brooklynites can be. Danny Kaye won the Humanitarian Award for showing how lovable Danny Kaye can be. John Gielgud won the Best Supporting Actor for helping to show in "Arthur" how contemptible upper-class WASPs can be. After the ceremonies, blacks, Hispanics, Asians and Amerindians claimed that Hollywood is shutting them out and misrepresenting them.

They should complain!

* * *

Randy Newman is a popular Southern musician who once penned the following lyrics:

Last night I saw Lester Maddox on a TV show with a smart ass New York Jew
And the Jew laughed at Lester Maddox
And the audience laughed at Lester Maddox too . . .
If they think they are better than him they're wrong.

More recently, Newman was hired to write an original ragtime music score for the Paramount movie production of E.L. Doctorow's novel *Ragtime*. Since "Ragtime" is a Black Pride and White Shame flick, the music is supposed to suggest the sparkling black musical talent of turn-of-the-century America. Somehow the Jewish producers couldn't find a sparkling black composer for the job.

If whites had not been brainwashed for 50 years, "Ragtime" would make them hopping mad. Instead, it makes them remorseful, while making blacks itchier for revenge.

Coalhouse Walker, Jr., is the film's protagonist, a sensitive, well-spoken and supremely creative black ragtime pianist in the then white neighborhood of Harlem. Sarah is his refined and elegant black girlfriend. She heard Teddy Roosevelt's vice-president, Charles Fairbanks, proclaim, "The doors to the White House are open." Taking his oratory literally, she gets in a soapbox mood and, backgrounded by the stars and stripes and by a crowd of nattily dressed WASPs, she cries out for recognition. White cops almost routinely beat her

to death with their billy clubs.

The killing drives Coalhouse ape. He becomes a mass murderer of white policemen, firemen and soldiers. He assembles a gang of blacks who wear white hoods (sound familiar?) while they burn down firehouses. He has a special allergy to firemen, who once put horse manure in his ear.

Every wealthy white shown in "Ragtime" is utterly degenerate and every poor white is crude and brutal. Not one iota of sympathy is evoked for the innocent victims of Coalhouse's gang or for their grieving families. The main WASP character is weak and impotent, so when a "loving and creative" immigrant Jewish movie-maker suddenly turns up in the plot, the WASP wife drops everything and chases after him. (The subliminal message here is that Jews must not be blamed for white racism.)

All sorts of historical figures are woven into the plot, which greatly enhances its realism. Many blacks leave "Ragtime" muttering imprecations against white people -- after applauding their slaughter for two hours. Many whites exit teary-eyed -- and heedless of black crime's awesome toll of white victims.

The supreme but rarely noted irony of movies like "Ragtime" is that they project contemporary racial problems into the North's almost lily white past. In 1900 most great Northern cities were less than 3% black. New York City was more than 95% white as late as the 1930s.



Rape vs. Civilization

Negroes are now raping 49% of the white female rape victims in the U.S.,¹ 60% of all reported gang rapes involve Negro rapists and white victims;¹ 48% of all those arrested for forcible rape are Negroes.²

A Washington (D.C.) Rape Crisis Center states that for every reported rape "nine go unreported."³ The Department of Justice asserts, "Researchers using police files have estimated that the rape cases reported to the police represent anywhere from 5 to 50% of the actual rapes committed in a given year."¹

Based on the latest population estimates of U.S. whites and blacks, William L. Parham, one of the country's leading crime watchers, declares:

NEGROES ARE NOW RAPING
163,682 WHITE FEMALES PER YEAR⁴

Assuming that the present rape rate holds steady (although it is constantly increasing), assuming that there are 77,600,000 white females in the age group 12-75 (and that this number will not change), as-

suming that each rape victim is raped but once, it is fair to say that a 12-year-old living to the age of 75 stands a

$$\frac{63 \times 163,682}{77,600,000}$$

or almost a 1 in 7 chance of being raped by a Negro in her lifetime.

White males, although 7 times more numerous than Negro males, rape 170,363 white females per year, a number only slightly higher than the white victims of Negro rapists. This means that the 12-year-old white girl actually stands a 2 in 7 chance of being raped in her lifetime.

If she happens to be a Nordic (not only gentlemen but rapists prefer blondes), the 2 in 7 chance may rise to 3 in 7 if she lives in a big city.

Since Hispanic rapists are often designated as white, as are the dark whites of the Mediterranean littoral, and since these two groups comprise a large percentage of white rapists, then the Nordic rape victim faces the additional unpleasant prospect of being violated by someone not of her own

race, even when the police record states the offender was white. Should she become pregnant in the process, the fundamentalist Christian churches (black and white) and Orthodox Jews are supporting legislation that would force her to bring her unwanted illegitimate hybrid child into the world and devote the best years of her life to providing for it. In the worst of all travesties of justice, she would have to spend almost two decades paying for a vicious crime committed not by her, but against her.

1. Department of Justice Analytic Report SD-VAD-6 Rape Victimization in 26 American Cities (1979)

2. Uniform Crime Reports (1980), Federal Bureau of Investigation

3. Washington Post (Nov. 11, 1976)

4. For more detailed information on escalating criminality in the U.S., see *A Habitation of Devils* by William L. Parham (Veritas Publications, P.O. Box 4418, Arlington, VA 22204, \$13.95).

No More Two-Term Presidents

Second terms for presidents in this age of absolute mediocrity and absolute mediocrity are becoming as rare as second comings for deities. The phasing out of this old American custom (13 presidents have been reelected) can be ascribed to the economic mess, the biological deterioration of the leadership pool and, perhaps most important, to media rivalry. Since becoming the real power in the land, the media tolerate no challengers, even occupants of the White House who can be easily intimidated and controlled by daily doses of slanted news in the morning *New York Times* or the CBS Evening News.

Now from the lips of an ex-president comes another, perhaps more cogent reason for the vanishing presidential second term. According to *Time*, Jimmy Carter, who is devoting a lot of space in his forthcoming memoirs to the Israel lobby, is reported to have written that the Israelis are against second terms for presidents for fear that "freed from electoral pressure" such a chief executive might turn against them.

Fat chance!

In order to get elected, a modern president must already be so housebroken by minorities, so fearful of media slander, so compliant to the Israel lobby that he has long since lost his integrity, his courage and his independence -- in short, all the qualities of leadership. You can't change character. The creatures who become our presidents today are the least likely of all Americans to offer resistance to the Israel lobby, though they are the only Americans who could possibly get away with it.

Jimmy Carter had four years to free America from the chains of Zionism. What he did was exactly what Reagan is doing now -- throwing the Arab states a couple of bones while raising the annual multibillion-dollar ante to Israel by several hundred million.

Are we to believe that Jimmy the Tooth in a second term would have turned his back on Zionism, the most powerful force in U.S. politics, and suddenly become an American president?

Again, fat chance!

The Shadow of a Star

Doris Day was a rising movie star in her twenties about 1950, when Marty Melcher attached himself to her like a leech. She was an extremely naive, Midwestern blonde who preferred studying the Christian Science religion to dealing with Hollywood's dazzling irritations. The smooth-talking Melcher seemed to be the ideal

"insulator." A worldly-wise, non-practicing Jew, he took over Day's career with an iron hand, making all her business deals and imposing himself as executive producer of her films. He gladly went along with all the Christian Science.

"I seemed to have found the solid, serene life I had been seeking," Day wrote in her autobiography.

And for many years that illusion persisted. I say "illusion" because I lived with Marty Melcher for 17 years, until the day he died in 1968, but not until then did I discover that this man who had slept with me, adopted my son, managed my career and my business life, was indeed an enigma. He may have been a charlatan, he may simply have been a dupe, he was certainly secretly venal and devious.

Day is generous to a fault. What she found in 1968 was that Melcher had squandered the millions she had earned, leaving her with a debt of half a million dollars. Her son by a previous marriage, who had taken the name of Terry Melcher, had to drop his own budding career and devote full time to untangling the mess that Marty left behind. This, and his stepfather's mistreatment of him as a boy, were important factors in a nearly fatal bout with depression. Doris Day came close to losing more than her money.

Leo Frank Revisited

The "Minority Catfight" (June 1982) didn't tell the whole story of the Leo Frank case, that watershed of American Jewish history, which gave birth to the Anti-Defamation League. Leo Frank, president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith and a Cornell graduate, was probably being groomed for bigger things until his world fell apart with the murder of Mary Phagan. The ADL was formed to make sure that future Leo Franks would be well protected by media and political pressure and by the process of defaming anyone brash enough to identify Jewish criminals by race.

Before Frank was lynched, his case had been through the Georgia courts three times and had been twice taken to the U.S. Supreme Court. The Georgia Prison Commission held that Frank should hang. Louis Marshall, one of Frank's attorneys, was able to get the Supreme Court to hustle the case back to Georgia to insure that John M. Slaton would hear the final plea of commutation before his term as governor expired. Slaton had been elected by a landslide with the help of Thomas Watson, a Southern populist, who led the fight to bring Frank to justice. The defense knew that Slaton would take a kindlier view of the murderer-rapist than the governor elect, Nat E. Har-

ris, after Watson had fallen out with Slaton and had helped elect Harris. It was also true that Slaton's law firm had been a member of Frank's defense team.

Slaton tried to discredit the testimony of Jim Conley (the Negro sweeper Frank's attorneys blamed for the murder, after having tried to pin it on several other Negroes and whites), calling him "as depraved and lecherous a Negro as ever lived in Georgia."

When Slaton commuted Frank's sentence, the people's wrath grew so hot that a battalion of militia had to be called out to protect the governor's home. Barbed wire was strung about the property, and over 5,000 people armed with rifles, shotguns, dynamite and instruments of lesser destruction milled about demanding the governor's skin. After the new governor, Nat Harris, had taken the oath of office at the inaugural ceremonies, Slaton was shepherded back to his home where 75 men and boys armed with guns and dynamite were arrested as they attempted to infiltrate the grounds. Slaton refused to swear out warrants against them and fled the state. The railroad station was another scene of wild tumult as Slaton's train pulled out and headed west.

Several months later, Frank was hanged by a group composed of a clergyman, an ex-sheriff and two former judges of the Georgia Superior Courts. From California Slaton declared that the people who had driven him from Atlanta were "recruited from the dives and gutters of Atlanta." He called the hanging of Frank "a consummate outrage" and pledged he would shortly return to his native state.

Watson retorted in print:

Oh, you guttersnipes of Atlanta! Oh, you denizens of the dives! Get back to your gutters and your dives before Straus and Haas and Montag fetch John Slaton home!

Slaton did come home, but not before he spent several cooling-off years in Hawaii. It was widely believed that he had accepted a large sum of money for the pardon of Leo Frank. It is a fact that a huge amount of money was spent on Frank's defense. Cash flowed in from Jewish coffers across the nation. William Randolph Hearst, anxious to endear himself to America's new elite, made a moving picture to proclaim Frank's innocence.

One Georgia governor, Joseph M. Brown, said of the Frank case, "Are we to understand that anybody except a Jew can be punished for a crime?" The *Augusta Chronicle*, which editorially supported Frank and Slaton, was forced to wonder aloud in its columns how much interest and money would have been generated had Frank been a Gentile.

Slaton urged the U.S. Justice Department to indict Watson for inciting to riot because his publications had kept the Frank issue at

the boiling point. In response, Watson was able to get the governor and every member of Georgia's congressional delegation, save one, to personally visit the attorney general and quash the anti-Watson campaign. Slaton, by the way, never held an elective office again. Hugh M. Dorsey, prosecutor of Leo Frank, was later elected governor. Watson became a U.S. senator five years after the rope had been put around Frank's neck.

Four-Year Wallow

The big media have had a field day of late razzing President Reagan for his inability to keep employment and other economic statistics exactly straight in his head. ABC News Nightline devoted the better part of 30 minutes to the subject. The *Washington Post* pecks away at his minor slips day after day. Reporter Lee Lescaze actually took the administration to task when deputy press secretary Larry Speakes cited an average 1981 employment figure of 98,313,000 shortly after the president had finally gotten it right at 98,318,000. The difference of 5,000 only "[compounded] the arithmetical tangle."

If America finally goes Third World, it will not be because 5 thousand -- or 5 million -- people, more or less, were working in 1981, or because inflation was 5% higher or lower in 1982, or because the prime interest rate went through the roof, or only through the ceiling in 1983. It will go Third World solely because a certain number of Third Worlders legally and illegally took up residence within our borders. Yet uncertainty as to whether the correct illegal tally is 5 million or, maybe, 15 million is a commonplace of our time, and the key news media blame no one in particular for this enduring situation. On the contrary, they condemn those who would forcefully rectify it.

The Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) is now so far behind in processing legal foreign visitors to our country that 32 million forms dating back several years have yet to be processed. Administrators admit that if, say, one-fifth of these people have overstayed their visits, or decided never to leave, there would be no way of knowing it. In 1980, the INS promised Congress that it would do better -- even put in the kind of newfangled computers that other agencies rely on, by cracky -- but, by late last year, it was further behind than ever. Some experts were then estimating that, unless resolute action were taken, more immigrants would settle in America in the next 15 years than in the entire period from 1790 to 1970. INS's task was simplified on December 29, when Reagan signed into law a provision eliminating the annual reporting requirement for all aliens residing in the United States. His action means there will be one less utterly unreliable figure to fumble with.

As the twentieth century progresses -- or

regresses -- America's presidents assume more and more the role of Economist-in-Chief. Men like Theodore Roosevelt, Warren Harding and Calvin Coolidge were no less conversant with the ethnic composition of America and its changes than with economic trends. But if Ronald Reagan cited some statistics showing how quickly California is going nonwhite -- even if he cited them without comment -- his excessive accuracy would have all the Lee Lescazes in an uproar. Presidents simply shouldn't be concerned with such things. Rather, they should wallow in trackless economic and military ephemera until their four or eight years are up.

As Protagoras did not say, but Alan Greenspan may very well have said, the dollar sign is now "the measure of all things." For Ian L. McHarg, a brilliant Scots-American urban planner, "The economists, with a few exceptions, are the merchants' minions and together they ask with the most barefaced effrontery that we accommodate our value system to theirs." In *Design With Nature*, McHarg demonstrates that the most important things in life defy pricing:

[T]he valuations attributed to commodities have increased in range and precision and the understanding of the operation of the limited sphere of economics has increased dramatically. This imperfect view of the world as commodity fails to evaluate and incorporate physical and biological processes: we have lost the empirical knowledge of our ancestors. We are now unable to attribute value to indispensable natural processes, but we have developed an astonishing precision for ephemera.

Camelot Crumbles

There are both Jews and non-Jews in America who can write books. There are also both Jews and non-Jews in the inner circles of power. But all too often the Jews in positions of power are the same fellows who can write books, while the Gentiles in power are phonies who must rely on ghostwriters even for their speeches. In other words, the folks in power in post-New Deal America have tended to be either first-rate Jews or second- and third-rate non-Jews -- which tells us a great deal about the ultimate source of power in that period.

An excellent case in point, though only one of many, is John F. Kennedy. In Garry Wills's latest opus, *The Kennedy Imprisonment: A Meditation on Power* (Atlantic-Little, Brown & Co., \$14.95), the 35th president comes across like a moral Elephant Man, in the words of one reviewer, or (again) like a latter-day Dorian Gray. The one word which sums up the entire Kennedy dynasty is "phony." Everyone knows that Jack Kennedy didn't write his first book, *Why England Slept*. His rich daddy

hired arch-sycophant Arthur Krock for the job. But not everyone knows that *Profiles in Courage* was mostly written by Jules Davids and Theodore Chaikin Sorensen. If this was only stretching the unwritten rules of political deceit, then Arthur Krock -- the Kennedy clan's "ex officio pimp," who placed discarded Kennedy girlfriends in the various newsrooms of Washington -- surely broke those rules asunder by pushing for a Pulitzer Prize for the book and its non-author. Kennedy won the award, naturally -- under dubious circumstances, naturally.

The John Kennedy painted by Wills was a man of unbounded cynicism, reared from boyhood in the ways of macho show-off-manship. The PT-109 episode was typical: a case of very common courage parlayed into rare heroism. The Kennedy ego demanded and received constant gratification in such diverse forms as an uncompromising sexual imperialism, the knight-ing of layer upon layer of "honorary Kennedys," and finally the manufacture of presidential crises. For Wills, whose acute analytical skills are derived from a classical education, the whole concept of a "Kennedy charisma" is false. The traditional charismatic leader embodies a cause. In the event of a crisis, he governs through personal authority rather than by law or tradition. The only cause Kennedy embodied was himself, and so he created crises to justify an egotistical style of leadership. Sorensen's hagiography counted 16 of them in the first eight months of his presidency alone.

Court-Ordered Suicide

On April 19, the U.S. Supreme Court rejected without comment an appeal by Parma, Ohio, a Cleveland suburb. The appeal contested lower court orders forcing Parma to take "positive" steps to change its racial composition. There are plenty of 99.9% black, 99.9% brown, and 99.9% yellow cities on our green planet: Parma's unforgivable sin is to be 99.9% white. So the courts have ordered it to enact a proclamation welcoming people of all races to reside in Parma. The suburb must also undertake a comprehensive program of advertising to promote itself as an "open city." Legal observers regard the Supreme Court's abstention from the case as a clear signal to judges everywhere that they may assume "broad powers" to move non-whites into white neighborhoods.

Can the day be far away when some federal judge will decide that a family is "too white?" Will the Nogood Nine approve an order mandating the use of interracial dating services and forcing "quota marriages" on Majority members whose parents married within their race?

Ghetto Mama

Jean Madison is not her real name, but East 116th Street in central Harlem is her real address. Perhaps the chartered buses filled with liberal Scandinavian tourists eager to see how "white racist America" maltreats its poor blacks will want to include the stop on their daily "ghetto tours" -- because Jean Madison is a national landmark. At age 39, she has had as many children as twenty-two average middle-class Swedish women of the younger generation -- and she doesn't plan to stop. She had triplets at age 11, triplets again at 12, settled for twins at 13, and has now reached either 27 or 29 offspring by her confused count. Her entire creative performance was funded by welfare money provided mostly by middle-class white Americans -- those same vile racists who, like middle-class Swedes, are now averaging a suicidal 1¼ children per woman (see Cultural Catacombs, November 1981).

Jean grew up in a large welfare family herself, a family which must have a hundred or so grandchildren by now. Both her parents were alcoholic parasites who should have been sterilized without a qualm or hesitation. Jean's first eight children were by one man, but now she goes in for international harmony: "My children's fathers are all nationalities. One was West Indian. One was Puerto Rican. When I love, I love. I'm down to earth." She places some of her spawn in foster homes, yet still declares, "I'm a beautiful mother." Though her welfare mentality is all-encompassing, she ascribes it to others, never to herself:

Some people lose their drive. A lady across the hall, every time she's broke she throws a fit . . . A lot of parents look for it to come on a silver platter. It don't come that way.

Yet she gets over \$1,250 a month in tax-free benefits. Once she also got a "birth control thing . . . but it didn't work."

Ken Auletta portrays Jean and other unspeakably evil seed of our overripe civilization in *The Underclass*, a nonfictional work published in May by Random House. "As others define themselves by their work," he writes, "Jean defines herself by having babies."

About the time his book appeared, Auletta had a verbal run-in with a representative of the NAACP in Manhattan. Negro Michael Meyers complained, "Black people are sick and tired of being studied and talked around by whites." His miracle cure-all was to "improve life for millions by changing the status quo privileges of a few." Meyers seemed amazed that Auletta and the other whites on a social research panel were not wearing "sheets or hoods."

The Trend Continues

American Kremlinologists have been telling us for years that the chief of the KGB has little chance of ascending to the top of the Soviet hierarchy because his job makes him too unpopular. They recall the violent and untimely ends of such former KGB heads as the two Jews, Yezhov and Yagoda, and the Georgian, Beria.

The appointment of Yuri Andropov, 67, to the 10-man Soviet Central Committee, a sort of Politburo within a Politburo, proves once again that "experts" on Russia are more likely to be wrong than non-experts. Such a promotion puts the top Soviet policeman in the running to succeed Brezhnev, whose death the Kremlinologists have been predicting for 10 years.

Andropov, who was born in the north Caucasus, is not necessarily a 100% pure Great Russian, but neither is he a Jew. His father was a railroad worker. Son Yuri's first job was that of a Volga boatman, not exactly a Jewish occupation. For some time a photograph of Andropov, which discloses a few Jewish traits, has been floating about the West. But the late King Khalid of Saudi Arabia and Yasser Arafat, who can hardly be described as Jews, look much more Jewish. The picture of Yuri Andropov that recently appeared in *Time* (June 7, 1982) reveals an unprepossessing but hardly Jewish face.

In general, Andropov's promotion is in keeping with the repossession of the Russian government by Great Russian and Slavic minorities -- a trend that started with the great purges of the 1930s. Since the death of Stalin in 1953, no non-Slav has been at the helm of Russia. Malenkov (still alive?) and Brezhnev obviously have some Mongoloid genes; Khrushchev was a Ukrainian; and the new head of the KGB, Vitali Fedorchuk, was the former head of the Ukrainian KGB. The late Alexei Kosygin, who was second in command under Brezhnev for many years, was as pure a Great Russian as you can get.

Money for Monsters

William Kuntsler, the radical Jewish attorney, isn't "playing too well in Peoria" these days. According to local columnist Rick Baker, he recently made "what is probably the most irresponsible statement in the legal history of Peoria County, [Illinois]." Standing at a podium, Kuntsler announced, in effect, that his client, a black derelict, hadn't really killed a local white cop, but that everyone knew who had. Since the killer's identity was unquestioned, this was apparently Kuntsler's coyly perverse way of saying that "society" or "white racism" or some other abstract culprit was really to blame. When a reporter

testily demanded to know who had killed the cop, the suddenly sensitive Kuntsler said he didn't want to talk about it.

The black killer's name was Cleve Heidelberg, so practically everyone reading about the incident over the race-free wire services concluded he was a German American. One .38-caliber bullet to the brain had stopped his lawman adversary during a combination robbery-kidnapping. When the cop's buddies saw what had happened, they reflexively punched Heidelberg a bit. He wasn't injured in the least, just shaken up. Yet Kuntsler won him a \$27,000 government payment. The cop's widow and two small children received nothing, because no hot-shot lawyer was moved by their plight.

Curiouser and Curiouser

The nation's Affirmative Action experts are in a pet over a law which took effect in Illinois on July 1. For the first time ever, "national origin" has been added as a consideration in public hiring. Local Slavs in particular had long complained that they were being shafted from both ends: while Jewish overrepresentation in the higher echelons of state government remained firmly in place, the black quotas kept expanding.

Under the new law, introduced by state Rep. Bob Terzich, any ethnic group with at least 2% of the Illinois population is eligible to petition for "positive discrimination" in a given job if it is underrepresented by even *one-fifth*. Thus, if 10% of the state's working population, but only 7% of the secretaries, are shown to be Irish, some shuffling around of human cogs and ciphers is in order.

What about the vast number of Americans of mixed parentage? Won't they claim to belong to whatever ancestral group is currently most underrepresented? Of course they will! The fun has barely begun. And if Appalachian whites can claim ethnic status, too, a lot of Jews and blacks will be enjoying some well-earned downward social mobility. It's no wonder that the black and Jewish lobbies have finally come together on Affirmative Action, if only in this one state. Both groups hate and fear Terzich and his new pro-white law.

Overpaid Jews

For the second year in a row the highest-paid corporate executive in the U.S. was one of the 5,920,890 Jews (*1982 World Almanac*). The honors for 1981 went to David Tendler, boss of Phibro Corp., who pocketed the tidy sum of \$2,669,000, which ought to see him through the present recession even if, thanks to Federal Reserve usury, it doesn't end for years. A rather

mysterious big wheel, Tendler is not even listed in *Who's Who* or in any other ready-at-hand biographical index. Phibro Corp. is also rather hush hush, though its sales amount to some \$26 billion a year, and it is the world's largest "publicly owned" commodities trading corporation. Actually it is a part of Harry Oppenheimer's South African mining empire. Oppenheimer is chairman of Minorco (Minerals and Resources Corp.) which owns 18.5 million shares (27.2%) of Phibro Corp., which in turn owns Salomon Brothers, one of Wall Street's largest Jewish investment houses. Minorco also owns 27.5% of Engelhard Corp., the giant dealer in precious metals. To untangle the financial web a little further, Consolidated Gold, another Oppenheimer financial fief, owns 22.4% of Newmont Mining Co., one of America's largest copper producers, and Newmont in turn controls Peabody Coal, America's largest coal company.

In spite of his huge recompense, however, David Tendler was a piker compared to two racial cousins, who led the list of those who received the most money of all Americans in 1981. Tendler got his cash in the form of salary and bonuses. Steve Ross, head of Warner Communications, which has had several jousts with the law, received \$22.5 million last year (salary, benefits and stock profits). Calvin Klein, the jean king, came in second with \$15 million. Ralph Lauren, race unspecified, another women's wear tycoon, was in third place with \$12 million.

Race Is In

James J. Kilpatrick called it the most lamentable legislative error he had seen in 40 years of covering politics. But Mary McGrory and the man she calls "the most liberal Democrat of them all," Joseph L. Rauh, Jr., could not sing hosannahs enough for its author. The legislation was the 25-year extension of the 1965 Voting Rights Act, and its surprise champion was Republican Senator Robert Dole of Kansas. Almost everyone thinks Dole is running for president in 1984, and he's obviously discovered how many minority voters are out there. So he used his considerable influence to push a profoundly unfair and racist bill through a very skeptical Republican Senate.

For the first time since Reconstruction, says Kilpatrick, openly racist language is being included in a federal bill. Until now, Americans (theoretically) believed that the right to vote was an individual right. But here a "protected class of citizens" -- i.e., blacks -- has been created. Their bloc vote may not be "diluted." "The implicit assumption, and a racist assumption it is, is that black voters are not individual voters; they are group voters or class voters." If blacks don't get their "rightful" quota of electoral victories, the Justice Department

may now consider rearranging state and local electoral districts. The "conservative" Senator Dole is also pumping hard for the food stamp program. He isn't bothered by its 1,000-fold increase in less than 20 years. As for Reagan, who campaigned (in the South) against such legislative monstrosities as the Voting Rights Act, he signed it, all smiles.

Comparing IQ Apples to IQ Oranges

Richard Lynn is a prominent Ulster psychologist. Because of his nationality and because he is labeled a conservative, the American media have given him short shrift -- until he came out with a paper claiming that the average Japanese IQ was 111, 11 points higher than the American average of 100.

What Lynn omitted to mention in his study -- and what other social scientists omit to mention when they "prove" that other nationalities have superior IQ scores to Americans -- is that the American IQ average is based on a population mix which contains one race, the Negroid, which has an average IQ of 85 and two other races, Hispanics and Indians, whose IQs average only a few points higher. Also, when they compare IQs, Lynn and the other psychologists who play this game fail to point out that IQ tests are purposely designed to produce an American average of 100. Consequently from time to time they are made easier as the lower IQ components of the American population increase in size. For example, the test Lynn gave the Japanese was the Weschsler Intelligence Test for Children, which was revised (made easier) in the early 1970s in the United States and "standardized" in Japan in 1975.

What was interesting in the Japanese results was that younger Japanese (born 1940-69) did 3 to 10 points better than older Japanese (born 1910-45). Obviously postwar Japanese have lived better and eaten better than Japanese who survived the food shortages of the World War II era. Health and nutrition obviously have an effect on IQ, and Lynn's test reiterated this truism. Even the best and most perfectly designed motor will run poorly on low-octane gasoline.

But what Lynn's test did not prove is that, although Japanese intelligence may be superior to that of Americans in general, it is by no means superior to that of Americans in particular. What, for example, are the average IQ scores of Majority Americans, Nordic Americans or Americans of English, Irish, German or Scandinavian descent? These are the important questions, which are never answered, probably because

they would produce results that would rebound to the credit of those being tested. Never, never, in this era of enforced racial equality could it be bruited about that certain racial strains of whites were far more intelligent than others. It's quite all right for the media to pick up and widely disseminate a story putting down Americans by putting up Japanese. But it would be quite wrong to publicize findings that showed American Nordics, for example, had much higher IQ scores than American Mediterraneans, American Hispanics or American blacks. This is the kind of knowledge that must be kept under lock and key.

Most ironically, at about the same time the media were making a big thing out of Professor Lynn's study, the U.S. government was arresting Japanese business spies for trying to steal computer designs from IBM -- spies on the payrolls of two of Japan's largest and most respectable companies, Hitachi and Mitsubishi Electric. If the Japanese are so intelligent, why do they have to spend so much time and money (\$495,000 in this one caper alone) trying to steal the products of American business?

Bien sur the Japanese now make better cars for the money than Detroit. After all, their pay scale is about half that of General Motors -- and Negroes don't darken Japanese company doorsteps. The same can be said for electronic products.

Nobody will argue that the Japanese are not a first-rate people. In aesthetics they stand almost unchallenged. But Japan was greatest when it was Japan, not a bustling mimic of much that is worst in the West and of much less that is the best in the West.

Let us not forget that fast-thinking (measured by IQ scores) does not always translate into good-thinking (measured by historical performance). Japan's behavior in the world and particularly in eastern Asia after World War I was an exercise in stupidity. For an island kingdom with a population of only one-ninth of China's to try and conquer the Chinese was pure madness. Then, to take on the U.S. while they were still bogged down in the Celestial Kingdom, indicated that the Japanese were opting for national *hara-kiri*.

Today Japan may be the most prosperous, but it is also the weakest of the great industrial powers. Russian observers on the island of Kunaskin can see Japan on a clear day, and China and North Korea sit menacingly on the western side of the Japan and Yellow Seas. All that keeps Japan afloat from a military point of view is the American nuclear life (?) preserver.

This is not a very intelligent form of long-term security for a nation supposed to be so intelligent.





Cholly Bilderberger



If, as argued in the May issue of *Instauration* and amplified in this column in the July issue, America's only hope lies in an imminent rather than a postponed collapse, is there any chance for collapse soon?

It is heartening to be able to report that there is. In addition to the obvious national problems and weaknesses — minority racism and oppression, drug addiction, financial instability and unchecked immigration, for example — there are many other factors and trends which are not so well known. When added together and combined with the obvious troubles, the immediate future becomes reassuringly gloomy. Because of the importance of the possibility of accelerated collapse, this column shall be devoted, for as many issues as required, to an examination of these lesser-known factors and trends.

To start, there is the unbreakable national commitment to destructiveness, an historical American characteristic which has not diminished over the years. This is a destructiveness above and beyond the mechanical toll extracted by a produce-and-consume society, a destructiveness for its own sake. It made its appearance early, and all pioneering was touched by it. The buffalo may have been shot for food in the beginning of the westward movement, but they were exterminated later for the sheer fun of killing; the passenger pigeon was shot by the millions and ultimately killed off simply because it was thrilling to do away with life.

Today, faced with the rampant destructiveness of the minorities (see the South Bronx, et al), we may overlook the fact that American destructiveness started hundreds of years ago. Doubters should go deer hunting in order to observe closely the all-American males in the woods — usually overweight, and there not primarily for food, but to kill defenseless living things. As they kill, they are serious and dedicated, carrying out a religious rite.

When the mood is on him, the proper American will kill anything that moves if he can get away with it, purely for the voluptuous thrill to be gained. He kills with a curiously passionless passion which is not seen elsewhere in the world: when an American picks up a gun or a fishing rod, his face glazes rather woodenly and his dedication to wanton slaughter is instinctively disguised.

The reader may wonder why this dedication to slaughter doesn't have its bright side — i.e., may he not start in on his actual enemies in time? Alas, because of his great respect for the "law" — which he considers the brightest jewel in his cultural heritage — he constrains himself so effectively, with another part of his nature, from any consciousness of true enemies that it is highly improbable that he would permit himself such an excursion into reality.

Destructive American hatred is vented on American land, too. From the start, Americans have farmed with little regard for that land, and when it was exhausted they abandoned it and moved on. More arable land has been destroyed in America than exists in western Europe, and some of that European land has been under cultivation for 2,000 years.

But America was settled by Europeans, so how can the great increase in destructiveness be explained? Perhaps the original immigrants somehow went to pieces. The country was so big, so rich, that they lost their sense of balance, became excited in an almost sexual way and saw the land as something to be exploited and debauched. When the restrictions of Europe were thrown off, it was too much. First came the simple excitement, then a confused frenzy, and finally they learned to derive pleasure from cold, entirely controlled destruction. Perhaps, in a dark, Hawthorne-Melville way, Europeans had dreamed of destruction and had just never had a chance. (Until 1914 and 1939!)

Popular anthropologists have told us quite recently, and quite insistently, that man is not a civilized being at the bottom but a killing animal; and Americans may thus claim to be more "natural" than the rest of the world. But an animal kills for food or to protect itself, not for the pleasure of killing, except in rare (aberrant) cases. If Americans were no more destructive than animals, they could hardly have caused as much havoc as they have.

(Incidentally, the theory of man as an unchangeable killing animal is a strong argument for social restraints. It may be that the old, autocratic religious and social structures were based on a complete, if unspoken, understanding of man as killer and the subsequent decision to curb that appetite. Perhaps no social system is as inimical to civilization as our "democracy," which allows destructiveness full rein. After indulging in it here ourselves for several hundred years, we have invited others in from all over the world so that they can finish off the job. "When it comes to destruction," we say with pride, "we believe that all men deserve an equal chance.")

To appreciate the depth and extent of America's destructiveness, one must take a long look at the nation's women and children. American men are too destructive to take proper care of those resources, and American women and children are just as despoiled as American land and wild animals. And because women and children tend to an inevitable and obsessive imitation of the social model given by man, ours are even more aimless and destructive (in a weaker but deadlier way) than we men. The male American hatred of living things naturally includes women and children; and they, being hated and being imitators, naturally turn into haters themselves — and so the system feeds on itself.

Men who hate women are basically homosexual, a fact supported in contemporary America by overwhelming evidence. In increasing numbers, the American white has come out of the closet. He thinks he is declaring some sort of sexual "choice"; what he is actually doing, of course, is admitting that he is the burnt-out result of hate turned to despair. (Heterosexuality is based, however loosely, on hope in the future. When that hope is destroyed — or flees — there is no bar left to homosexuality.) The steady increase in overt homosexuality has resulted in a staggering number of

acknowledged homosexuals, female as well as male. In San Francisco, for instance, they are so many and so powerful that they can fairly be said to dominate the city.

But even overt homosexuality in such numbers does not give the full picture. The overt homosexuals are only the end result of the chain of destructiveness. Behind them, supposedly heterosexual American men are actually homosexual themselves in their casual despoliation of their women and children. In cold reality, homosexual and heterosexual American men are united in hopelessness and destructiveness. In or out of the closet is a superfluous distinction. (As in the Arab world, homosexuality and environmental destruction are inseparable.)

To appreciate the depth and extent of American destructiveness, one has to see it raw in some of its manifold variations. See, for instance, a vegetable grower in California ordering yet another application of parathion on his 5,000-acre crop with relish, taking pleasure in forcing his reluctant workers to handle the supposedly forbidden pesticide. (The neurological damage from the chemical can be deadly, which is one of the reasons it was banned. But it is still manufactured and sold.) Later the grower drinks beer with other large landowners, packers and shippers and pilots of spraying planes, and the atmosphere is noisily aggressive. They laugh and snort over rotten vegetables passed off as edible, over shipments with excess pesticides left unwashed, over land now depleted of nutrients and kept "productive" only by means of chemicals, and over wrecked trucks and maimed laborers and other human and natural disasters. It is fun, it is life, it is even sex. Certainly they enjoy it as much, and as cruelly, as if the topic were women.

Three thousand miles away, see the pharmaceutical manufacturer in New Jersey ordering the illegal dumping of toxic wastes into a nearby river. His "scientists" accept the order without argument, and prepare a campaign designed to thwart any investigation. They finish up the meeting in a subdued but equally irresponsible version of the California growers — smiling at the results of their destructive policies.

(Needless to say, when the grower and the manufacturer go home, they are equally indifferent to the plight of their women and children. A wife who has just been mugged by a black, or a child who is so depressed by his life in a minority-dominated school that he stares at television by the hour, will receive no help from these American men. But how could it be otherwise? Among the other customers for dangerous produce and polluted waters are those very wives and children — if these American men cared for their dependents, they would have been more careful of their products and wastes in the first place. Their indifference goes back so far that it is too late to change now. And, of course, doing something about the minorities which oppress their "loved ones" might be bad for business, which must always supersede family.)

These scenes are duplicated by the thousands — in spirit, by the millions — in America every day. If one allows oneself to see enough of them, one finally understands that the land and the manufacturing processes, the entire wealth of the nation, lie in formidably careless and destructive hands.

Of course, American men can say that if they are destructive haters it is because they were taught to be, and so the responsibility is not theirs. The claim, even if true, is not relevant. What matters is that all white Americans — men, women and children — are either sick and destructive, or suffer destructiveness in and from others to such a degree that they become partners in it. Generation has infected generation until respect for life and the willingness to implement that respect is very nearly extinct.

For those who wish to see collapse sooner rather than later, this American dedication to destructiveness is inspiring. It appears to be increasing rather than slackening — certainly the last twenty years have shown prodigious results — and if that tendency continues for another twenty, it should accomplish wonders. Certainly, it will triumph in the end — after all, by definition it cannot do otherwise — but that end may be mercifully closer than popularly imagined.

Huckstering for the Homo Market



Hollywood has long been noted for tailoring its cinematic lubricity to the mores of its particular markets. Many films force their female stars to undress completely or nearly completely for theaters in areas with low moral standards. The same scenes are then shot again with the starlets donning bras for the films distributed to more finicky locales. Now the same practice is being extended to Hollywood's newest venture into degeneration — the tag film. Here are two illustrations for the promotion of 20th Century Fox's "Making Love." The bare-chested pic with the woman seemingly in the losing vertex of the triangle is for the pansy press, such as *Christopher Street* in Manhattan and the *Advocate* in San Francisco. The photo of the happy, healthy, straight young threesome is for the less queer papers like the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The London *Times* (7/6/82) described how Argentine troops vandalised and looted the houses of the unfortunate Falklanders, and how they were quite ready to use napalm against us. 34,000 litres of it were captured at Goose Green, according to the *Neue Züricher Zeitung* (3/6/82). They also murdered at least one British officer at Goose Green, after showing the white flag. He came out with his men to accept their surrender, and was then shot (*Daily Telegraph*, 2/6/82). But the behaviour of the press has been almost equally treacherous. I am not just thinking of the adversary's press, though Manfred Schönfeld, columnist of *La Prensa*, is busy churning out articles inciting people against the British; I am thinking rather of the British media. The British commanders on land and sea have complained bitterly about the BBC World Service, which reported the attack on Goose Green before it happened, thus providing the enemy with valuable information. Colonel Jones, just before his death, said he would sue the BBC because of this (*Financial Times*, 7/6/82). Yet an enormous amount of fuss is being made about the Argentines arresting three reporters from the *Observer* and *Sunday Times*. In view of the devotion of these newspapers to the cause of sell-out in the Falklands, I should not lose much sleep if those journalists were quietly to disappear. I also wish they would make Anthony Sampson disappear. This character, whose photograph clearly indicates he is at an advanced stage of schizophrenia, is one of those really treacherous international columnists who are sure of being syndicated (Theo Sommer and Arrigo Levi being two other examples). In *Newsweek* (7/6/82) Sampson spoke of the "strong lobby" of the Falkland Islanders preventing Britain from doing the sensible thing and handing over sovereignty to the Argentines. He regards our defence of our own people as jingoism. Dear me! Falklanders lobbying. What next?

The more I hear about the Falklanders, the more I like them. It seems they disapprove of the New Britain, yet wish to remain British (*Times* 26/5/82), and there were plenty of photographs which show them grinning when the British flag was raised again. The representatives of the Falklands Legislative and Executive councils are convinced that they not only can maintain their healthy balance of payments once the Argentines are thrown out, but also can develop their economy in new directions. What is more, they are willing to do most of the work themselves. This is the old Anglo-Saxon spirit. In the Falklanders we can recognize some of the qualities of our ancestors.

Why, they even have a class system. An East Falklander is quoted as referring to the West Falklanders in these terms, "They drink whisky and play poker, we drink gin and play bridge" (*Times*, 4/6/82). But British liberals are much, much more concerned about the danger of hurting the feelings of the Argentinos. A typical example is the letter to the *Times* written by a certain Professor Wiles, in which he pleads for

the dignity of the junta. The idea is that we should always be especially solicitous of the dignity of any people which has a well-developed inferiority complex.

A notable exception to the sell-out mentality common in the media is the Peter Simple column in the *Daily Telegraph*. There, Major Keble, second-in-command to Lt. Col. Jones, is quoted as saying that he thought at first he was fighting "only for the principle. But now I realise we are fighting for the people and their homeland, and I'm glad we came." Peter Simple then goes on to comment that the Falklands are "as British as Britain, and possibly more so" (*Daily Telegraph*, 2/6/82). At the same time, he rightly advises Mrs. Thatcher to lay off the epithet "fascist" when speaking of the junta, since the word "has no meaning today, if indeed it ever has had any precise meaning, except perhaps in Mussolini's Italy, where it was first coined." He reminds her that the Left applied the same epithet to herself (June 4, 1982).

* * *

Christopher Booker, the Christian "philosopher," has added his voice to those of the other would-be betrayers of Britain in an article entitled, "Falklands? Why bother?" His argument is that the Empire is now finished and that the Falklands are "one of the remaining freaks." Besides, the Falklanders have suffered much less than the poor Tibetans and other invaded peoples. So we should sell out the Falklands, show true maturity, and "look forward, not back" (i.e., look forward, by implication, to our destiny as a multiracial Britain). Some years ago, Booker did us all a service by consistently attacking the hideous tower blocks which deface our cities. Then it was impressed upon him that these tower blocks were built by Jews, and he began to backtrack, even writing a grovelling article in which he absolved the notorious slumlord, Rachman, of blame. His latest effort is in line with that.

Among the other voices raised in favour of a sellout is that of Alexander Lyon, member of a previous Labour government, who demands that the Falklands should be "returned to the Argentine" (to which they have never belonged) and expresses his outrage that "human beings are destined to die only to preserve the illusion of British imperial power." No, Mr. Lyon, they are being asked to risk themselves in order to preserve the *rights* of Britons in the Falklands, people who have been settled there continuously since 1833. The Argentine claim to the islands as successor to the rights of the

king of Spain is full of holes. Did the American revolutionaries succeed automatically to the rights of the British crown in North America? The separate existence of Canada shows that they did not. Yet the Argentine case finds support in the most unlikely quarters. The present Sieur de Bougainville (descended from the 18th-century Bougainville who originally claimed the islands for the king of France) has worked



off his ancient grudge by calling the British settlers *des filous et des squatters*, thus becoming guilty of both unjustified slander and equally unjustified franglais.

One point about the Falklands which deserves more emphasis is the capacity of the islanders to support themselves. Had they been black, they would have been given independence long ago. Because they owe allegiance to England, they are denigrated as colonialists. Self-determination is quietly forgotten. But we can still turn this situation to our advantage by never forgetting those who tried to sell us out.

* * *

Everyone seems to have forgotten the influence of the British on every stage of Argentina's development. An article in the *Daily Telegraph* (April 24, 1982), by Nicholas Shakespeare, reminds us that it was the British who imported the cattle, developed the ranches, set up the windmills and built the railways, besides organising the beef and grain markets and the public utilities. Britain itself is admittedly a badly mismanaged island nowadays, but it has at least the excuse of its smallness and overcrowding. Large, basically rich Argentina has truly appalling inflation and owes no less than \$34 billion to foreigners.

* * *

Mrs. Thatcher was not up till now my favourite politician. She allowed the "Wets" in her party to dilute her immigration act to the point of absurdity, and her absurd monetarism does not help towards a reduction in the inflationary force exerted by the overmanned, underproductive British unions. Still, as matters stand, I have decided to explain to all and sundry that her nickname "The Iron Lady" derives from the fact that she resembles Joan of Arc in shining armour. In a cabinet full of spineless men, she appears to be the only one with any backbone. Frederick the Great once said of the Empress Maria Theresa that she was the only man at court. The same might be said of Mrs. Thatcher in the cabinet (although at the royal court, the Queen's willingness to let one of her sons be sent to the Falklands aroused a lot of favourable comment). What is more, Mrs. Thatcher can speak English. For instance, on May 24 she was reported as saying in the House of Commons, "We are working for a peaceful solution, not a peaceful sellout," and on May 28, she was reported as saying, "The field commander's prime task is to get on with the job, rather than tell everyone else what he is doing."

All this is against a background of treachery on the part of a large section of the Press. The *Observer*, *Sunday Times* and *The Sunday People* were unanimous in their call for further talks rather than action, and the *New Statesman* (30/4/82) ran an article by one Graham Creelman, which claimed that the Falklanders were un-British because they did not identify with the new (by implication multiracial) Britain. Their Britishness, he said, was a mere matter of "bloodline and passport." On May 9 a demo was organised in London by Wedgwood Benn, the unbalanced leftist MP of noble origin, Ken Livingstone, the unbalanced head of the Greater London Council (not of noble origin), and the terribly unattractive Jewess Judith Hart, who is "chairperson" of the Labour Party. They burned the British flag, and when John Living-

stone, the young Conservative leader, protested, he was assaulted by the leftists and arrested by the police. A passer-by who spat at the marchers was arrested for "insulting behavior" (*DT*, 10/5/82). Yet all the while the marchers were chanting, "We want Britain's defeat!" They also took up the cry initiated by "Irish Freedom Movement" supporters, "One, Two, Three, Four, Argentina win the war!" No wonder a braver group of Conservative MPs wants to change the law which permits Irish and Commonwealth citizens to vote in Britain, without any reciprocal rights for Britons in their countries. Still, in Ireland itself, the Prime Minister, Mr. Haughey, came under fire for his anti-British stance.

Israeli intervention in the war was not likely to help the Jews in Argentina much in the long run, as the following passage in *Private Eye's* "Letter from Argentina" (7/5/82) makes clear:

The [Israeli] arms sales are not going to make us change our attitudes to non-Christians here in our bastion of Western civilisation. No one called Cohen is ever going to be president of Argentina. In fact, there are very few Cohens or Abramovitches in my golf club, and we intend to keep it that way.

* * *

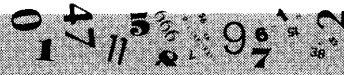
I have decided that my comments on Lt. Colonel Jones's death are inadequate. His wife was reported as saying: "I know that, as long as we win in the end, it will have been worthwhile. That is the way he would have felt, but it is so hard to say." (Note how this war is making so many of us speak *English* again.) "We" means *us*, and my aim is to show that his death matters to all of us who share the same genes, whether we are British, American, Australian, South African, New Zealanders or Falklanders. The paratroop leader had two small boys who are very proud of him. His memory will be green for them always. As for his men, they will have registered the unspoken message that he didn't have to risk himself to that extent, but did so because a leader must be prepared to do just that much more than those who follow him.

And how can a man die better than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers and the temples of his gods.

* * *

Painfully hurtful is David Irving's failure strongly to support the Falklands expedition in *Focus*. This reduces him to the level of a sentimental conservative recalling only the anti-left stance of the Argentine junta and forgetting the interests of our own people wherever they may be. I fancy that Irving's attitude reflects a certain degree of schizophrenia among all of us. We can all see that the system is too rotten to endure, and the temptation is to side with those leftists who loudly proclaim, "If we all pull together -- we can bring the system down." But that would be a mistake. Our duty in this dark time is to bethink ourselves of the Arthurian legend. What is Arthur but a symbol of resistance when resistance is no longer likely to be of much avail? Yet out of that legend grew the most fruitful of all themes in European literature. In so far as the system, for whatever reason, acts in the interests of the preservation of the race, it is our duty to support it.

Talking Numbers



Streaming in at the rate of 40,000 a year, 450,000 Asians now inhabit Australia, about the same number as the country's unemployed.

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Almost 250,000 German soldiers were taken prisoner at the end of the battle of Stalingrad. Of these, only 10,000 ever returned to Germany, some not reaching home until 1956.

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At a recent "underground" memorial service in Moscow, 67 candles were lighted, one for each 1 million Soviet subjects murdered since the 1917 Bolshevik Revolution.

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The U.N. costs U.S. taxpayers about \$1 billion a year, 25% of the world organization's annual operating cost. The Soviet Union pays less than 13% and is currently \$180 million in arrears.

#

1.5 million legal abortions were performed in the U.S. in 1980, involving 3% of the 53 million women of reproductive age and about one-fourth of all pregnancies. The U.S. abortion rate is higher than that of any other Western country and lower than that of many socialist countries.

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The foreign debt of Israel now amounts to more than \$22 billion. Israel is 68 in a list of 104 nations rated according to their ability to repay foreign creditors. The worst risks include Uganda, Zaire, Poland and El Salvador; the best include Switzerland, Norway and Sweden.

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According to the *Chicago Sentinel* there are now more than 50,000 Jewish college professors in the U.S.

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General Motors of Canada lost a \$100 million contract to sell cars in Iraq because there were so many lemons among 13,000 previously ordered Chevrolets.

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The U.S. ambassador to Israel (pop. 3,800,000) makes \$60,662 a year; the U.S. ambassador to Brazil (pop. 43,000,000), \$50,112.

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8,000 American Jews are presently in the military -- less than 0.5% of all servicemen. The 1982 Cadet Corps at West Point boasts 62 Jews.

1.3 million blacks were missed in the 1980 Census, compared to 1.9 million in the 1970 Census. 7.5% of all black males were uncounted; 2.1% of black females. The Census Bureau claims it found 1.1% more whites and other nonblacks than expected. The revised Census figure for American blacks is 28 million or 12.1% of the total U.S. population, currently estimated to be 230,950,190.

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For every 100,000 white American males 65 years and older, 40.8 commit suicide. Only 12.1/100,000 nonwhite senior citizens are suicides.

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9,000 U.S. postal workers are on long-term disability at a cost of about \$185.3 million a year to Uncle Sam and his taxpaying nephews. About \$26 million a year goes to "mail persons" on short-term disability.

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The world's population, now estimated at 4.5 billion, will expand to between 5.9 and 6.5 billion over the next decade, says an Office of Technology Assessment report. 92% of the increase will come from "less developed" countries. At the top of the list: India, Brazil, Nigeria, Mexico and China. (A recent Chinese census put the population of that country at over 1 billion.)

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98% of all U.S. households now have at least one TV set. 50% of white households tune into the evening news; 61% of black households. For the late news, the figures are 45% white; 57% black. Sunday evening is the most popular TV time, with 106.9 million viewers. Sitcoms are the favorite program. Females 55 and over watch most -- 39 hours a week. Teenage females watch least -- 18 hours a week. The average viewer is epoxied to the tube 6 hours and 46 minutes a day.

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The U.S. embassy at Reykjavik, Iceland, has 25 employees and family members; the Soviet embassy, 88.

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The \$357-million Detroit Renaissance Center, which has lost \$140 million since it opened in 1977 under the patronage of Henry Ford II and other motor moguls, was sold at a knock-down price to a syndicate headed by Mickey Shapiro, Theodore Netzky and Spencer Partrich.

The first national census on record was taken in Iceland in 1703. 50,358 Icelanders were counted. In 1900 the island's population was 78,203; in 1981, 232,000.

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25% of every hospital bill is earmarked for hospital care for the poor.

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The 1980 Federal Census found that the median income of families of Asian descent was \$22,075. Median white family income was \$20,840; black, \$12,618.

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The 1982 student directory of the University of Toronto lists 160 Smiths, more than 300 Wongs.

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The World Christian Encyclopedia (Oxford University Press, 1982) says that in 1980 there were 809 million Roman Catholics in the world, 345 million Protestants and Anglicans, 124 million Christian Orthodox, 155 million "other" Christians, 723 million Moslems, 583 million Hindus, 274 million Buddhists, 17 million Jews.

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Five out of 6 black undergraduates attend predominantly white colleges. But almost half of the blacks who graduate get their degrees from black colleges.

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Of the 87,480,000 Americans employed in 1980, only 20,095,000 were union members. Bank of America, Eastman Kodak and IBM are among the large companies that have no unionized employees.

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Only 10 Jewish families remain in El Salvador.

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New York City has just paid \$935,098 to 7 former City University teachers and the heirs of 3 others, who were fired for taking the Fifth in the 1950s. All the recipients appeared to be Jews.

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FAIR (Federation for Immigration Reform) has estimated the cost (so far) of the 125,344 Cubans who were dumped on South Florida in 1980 to be \$1.117 billion plus.

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1,100 U.S. troops are now permanently stationed in the Sinai as part of the 2,600-member Multinational Force. Americans are chipping in 60% of the \$225 million annual cost. An undeclared purpose of the force is to protect Israel's southern flank so it can more safely attack its northern Arab neighbors.

Primate Watch



Instaurationists know about Caroline Kennedy's dalliances with Martin Kaplan and Edwin Schlossberg, and about mother Jackie's year-long romance with Maurice Templesman. But **JOAN KENNEDY** has gone them all one better. She is so much in love with the "deeply religious" **DR. JERRY ARONOV** that she may be forced to embrace Judaism or return to her solitary boozing ways. Aronov insists upon a wedding according to Jewish ritual. If she won't convert, matrimony is out. So Joan, already a synagogue regular, has signed up for four months of study at a New England Jewish seminary.

☆ ☆ ☆

While the Kennedys seem destined to become a part-Jewish clan, President Reagan's daughter, **PATTI DAVIS**, is cozying up to her boyfriend, actor **PETER STRAUSS**, who was just hit with a \$1 million-plus "palimony" suit by ex-mistress Shana Hoffman.

Meanwhile, Canadian Prime Minister **PIERRE TRUDEAU** has been escorting a bleached-blond named **MELISSA SINGER-COHEN**, who makes Bella Abzug look almost like Marilyn Monroe.

And it didn't start yesterday. **JOSEPH LASH'S** new book, *Love, Eleanor*, gives his side of his alleged affair with the First Lady in 1943. One FBI report referred to a secret tape recording made in a hotel that "indicated quite clearly that Mrs. Roosevelt and Lash engaged in sexual intercourse during their stay in the hotel room." Non-Aryan Lash admits that he and the First Lady often met in hotel rooms, but insists things never went beyond "a peck on the cheek."

☆ ☆ ☆

America's black athletes are still on the warpath. Former UCLA football star **BILLY DON JACKSON**, 22, has been given one year after pleading no-contest to a voluntary manslaughter charge. While serving time, this graduate of a four-year college will be taught how to read and write. **JUDGE CHARLES WOODMANSEE** said that Jackson killed "in the heat of passion" and so deserved only a wrist-slap sentence. And the prosecutor (not the defense attorney!) **MARSH GOLDSTEIN** called the pampered athlete "a victim himself."

Upstate, University of San Francisco basketball star **QUINTIN DAILEY**, considered by many to be the top college guard in the country, has been charged with five felony counts surrounding the sexual assault of a blonde honor student. The victim says she knew Dailey, a Baltimore native, by sight, because he had had his eye on her for some time. Back in Baltimore, **ADRIAN WARD**, 20, Maryland's top high school runner, and the recent recipient of a full scholarship to Villanova University, was

convicted of rape, attempted murder and three other felonies. And, down in Texas, former Dallas Cowboy star **HOLLYWOOD HENDERSON** and his girlfriend were arrested for stealing a \$1,200 typewriter from city police headquarters.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIE MUSARURWA is the editor of Zimbabwe's main Sunday newspaper. He argues, no doubt correctly, that rape is here to stay. "Man's libido seems to be beyond his control," a recent column of his stated. "It is like being possessed by the devil." That is why violence-for-sex occurs even "with decent people from good families and with good education." Genuine rape, in Willie's opinion, can only exist in cases involving children or the use of a dangerous weapon: other cases are simply too difficult to judge. The white women of Zimbabwe, outnumbered racially by 40 to 1, are not likely to buy this reasoning.

☆ ☆ ☆

When the Chilean leftist Orlando Letelier was murdered in Washington, investigators took a close look at the letters in his briefcase. They revealed that **RICHARD E. FEINBERG** was a secret Treasury Department source for a radical pro-Castro group. This upset Treasury officials, so President Carter kicked Feinberg upstairs into a top State Department Policy Planning post. Today, Feinberg is a Fellow at the Council on Foreign Relations and at the Overseas Development Council. None dare call him "untouchable."

☆ ☆ ☆

DEREK WALCOTT, the left-wing West Indian Negro poet-professor who recently received a \$240,000 five-year grant from the "conservative" MacArthur Foundation (Paul Harvey is a director), was accused by a Harvard coed of reducing her grade in a literature course to a lowly C when she refused to be his bedmate. Boston University authorities, where Walcott is presently employed, are not expected to take any action against the 52-year-old black Don Tom, nor are the moneybags of the MacArthur Foundation whose huge subsidy has greatly enlarged the area of Walcott's sexual outreach.

☆ ☆ ☆

The last time we looked, **JONATHAN LEVINE**, **MICHAEL CALANDRA**, **IRVIN FREEDMAN** and **MARVIN ROSEMAN** had been indicted on at least 134 counts in various courtrooms. The charges include grand larceny, racketeering, bank fraud, bankruptcy fraud, falsifying bank records and interstate transportation of stolen property, but what most of it boils down to is the

alleged theft of \$18 million from the Chase Manhattan Bank through a series of unsecured loans. Levine and Calandra were once vice presidents at Chase, and they allegedly received money, property and other items of value for helping Florida developer Freedman to more than \$15 million in bad loans. The 40 counts in Florida capped a four-year investigation there into organized crime.

☆ ☆

O.P.M. Leasing Services, Inc., was a total fraud from the word go. Its president, **MORDECAI WEISSMAN**, and its executive vice-president, **MYRON S. GOODMAN**, pleaded guilty last December to charges that O.P.M. defrauded various banks, insurance companies and other lenders out of more than \$200 million. Weissman and Goodman are brothers-in-law. Their complicated scheme involved the use of bogus corporation documents and invoices.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was a classical racist killing. **EDWARD THOMAS MANN** was a former IBM employee in Bethesda, Maryland, who periodically expressed the opinion that the company discriminated against blacks. So on May 28 he returned to his old workplace and sprayed 150 gunshots around, with little risk of hitting members of his own race. Three men died and six were wounded. When the police grabbed Mann, practically his first words were, "The company is very prejudiced," and "They disguise it in a very businesslike way." Nearly everyone in America heard about the Mann killings, but very few heard that he was black, much less that he was a black bent on racial vengeance.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAOUL WALLENBERG, the part-Jewish "righteous Gentile," worked with an American spy, one Iver C. Olsen, who helped select him for the mission to Budapest in World War II, which supposedly saved the lives of so many Jews and which earned Wallenberg a one-way ticket to a Soviet Gulag.

☆ ☆ ☆

They lied and lied and lied, saying it was "pure business" and had nothing to do with an expense-account romance. So when **WILLIAM AGEE**, head of Bendix, reluctantly let his up-and-coming exec **MARY CUNNINGHAM** go, the Betty Friedman-Gloria Steinem axis beat the drums of sexism. But last June, William Agee and the Majority Renegadess of 1980 finally got hitched. Agee converted to the Roman Catholic faith of pious Mary, who now works for the Bronfman liquor monopoly and who somehow got an annulment from her first husband, a burly white-collar Negro.



Baja California. Nordics have always felt a pronounced affection for yarns like *Robinson Crusoe* and *The Swiss Family Robinson*, which show their kind of people swiftly imposing order and abundance on desert settings from which darker breeds could scarcely eke a living. Ralph Waldo Emerson summed it up in these lapidary words, "If the race is good, so is the place."

As if new confirmation of pioneering capacity were needed by a people who have flourished on the moon and Antarctica alike, there came last winter a San Diego geologist who reported having discovered a genuine Nordic Shangri-la near the tip of Baja California. To reach the remote Cañon de Zorra (Fox Canyon), Robert Dill and several scientific companions had to "ride mules about 20 kilometers up a precipitous canyon trail that appeared to be the only way in or out." Their local guide said they were the first Americans ever to enter. What they found at the top of the trail was a small, inbred colony of charming blue-eyed blonds. These direct descendants of stranded Bostonians led "completely self-sufficient" lives, by raising chickens, cattle, sheep, avocados, papayas, mangos, beans and "lemons so sweet they tasted like lemonade." A perennial stream with "lots of waterfalls" helped make it all possible.

The tropical lost world is at an elevation of about 4,000 feet in the mountains southwest of La Paz. It has prospered in a sea of impoverished Indians and mestizos since 1850, when a shipload of Emerson's kinsmen were put ashore by an unscrupulous captain who had led them to believe they were near San Francisco.

Were it not for the same money grubbers who sold New England's Nordic folk down the river to slow oblivion, there would today be Nordic Shangri-las throughout Baja California and Central America. Sustained efforts were made in the 19th century to claim much of that territory for Northern Europeans, at a time when it was going nowhere and Western medical science had not multiplied the non-Western birth-rate. But the produce-much-and-consume-more boys were determined to have their peons, and quickly dashed the racial hopes. Today, much of the region resounds to the screams of people being blow-torched and macheted to death by their fellow browns. Meanwhile, back home, beau ideal WASPs like George Bush are being presented with mestizo grandchildren.

Guatemala. On June 9, 1981, the American media went bananas over the disappearance of a Guatemalan Jesuit, Luis Eduardo Pellecer, 35, who, it was alleged, had been kidnapped by rightists in retaliation

for his work on behalf of his country's poor. Exactly 120 days later Father Pellecer reappeared in Guatemala City and explained that he had never been kidnapped. What had really transpired was that he had kidnapped himself to score a few points in the Marxist-ultraleftist propaganda campaign against the Guatemalan government. Father Pellecer then admitted that during his self-kidnapping he had thought over his and his church's role in the revolutionary ferment in Guatemala and other Central American countries and had come to the conclusion he was on the wrong track. He then proceeded to detail the links of Jesuits and other Central American Catholic clergies to Castro, the Sandinistas and the El Salvador revolutionaries. He revealed the names of American organizations which had been sending the Central American insurrectionists money and identified priests and religious figures who had actively participated in violence against Central American regimes. He said, for example, that 80% of the money provided by the U.S. Catholic Relief Services and the National Council of Churches to Central American churches went directly into the pockets of the revolutionaries.

The French weekly magazine, *Figaro*, ran a long article about Father Pellecer's confessions in its issue of April 24, 1982. It was a convincing exposé of how Marxism-Leninism has become an approved dogma of a large segment of the Roman Catholic Church in Central America.

Has any influential American publication come out with Father Pellecer's story? Has Dan Rather even mentioned it?

In this land of the no longer free and the home of the no longer brave, the question itself is facetious.

Britain. From a London subscriber. I recently picked up a most eye-opening book, *The Natural Bent* by Lionel Fielden (Andre Deutsch, 1960), in an out-of-the-way London second-hand bookshop. The publication date of 1960 reveals how far behind I am in my reading. Fielden, an old Etonian, had a varied and turbulent life.

In World War I, after fighting at Gallipoli and in the Middle East, he applied for a job with the Foreign Office. Asked what he thought of the Balfour Declaration, he replied, "I think it is the most degrading document ever signed. England has sold itself to the Jews and Palestine belongs to the Arabs." Needless to say, Fielden's application was rejected.

In 1937 he went on a motor holiday with two friends in Germany. "It was a charming trip. Germany in 1937 seemed to us extremely pleasant." Despite what was being said in the media, Fielden found "what

seemed to be a very friendly, happy and prosperous country." He continued:

Hitler and his gang were international highwaymen, perhaps, but you don't make the road safer by tearing up and killing most of the road users. Hitler, it might be said, probably inaccurately, killed a million Jews. However that might be, the situation isn't improved by killing 10,000,000 Gentiles.

Of the war in Italy (1943-45), he had this to say:

[France's] coloured troops, the Goums, soon gave us a headache. They would smash into a village and loot, raping all the women After a lot of painful negotiations the Goums were sent home. What experience I had of these talks made me feel the French are as cruel and ruthless as any people in the world -- or perhaps this applies only to the French Army.

Further on, he discusses some other unpleasant experiences he had in Italy:

General "Jumbo" Wilson, C in C Mediterranean, decided there must be a report on German atrocities in Rome. [I] interviewed 175 people who had been tortured in the Via Passo I remember particularly one young man, intelligent, well spoken and from a good family. Had he been tortured? Oh, yes. How long? Three weeks. What happened? Well, first a beating up in a cellar. Four men to knock him about. Badly hurt? Well, no, he had fainted very quickly. Any scars? No. Then? Beating with steel birches. Terrible? Well, fortunately he had fainted at once. No scars. Then? Fire! Flames in the armpits, under the testicles, etc. Any scars? No.

After the war Fielden was offered and accepted an assignment as Public Relations Officer with the War Crimes Commission.

The reality was far worse than my anticipation -- a horrendous library of files recording idiotic crimes against all manner of silly little people. A lift man in Rome had been rude to the Yugoslavs -- to the gallows with him. [A French] mayor had said he had admired Laval. Off with his head. A chambermaid in Brussels had refused to sleep with a Russian -- to justice with her! I could not public relationize pure vengeance. The cases that came up to be examined as "worthy of trial" seemed mostly to be based on slander, calumny or biased evidence. The members of the commission seemed intent on hanging people.

After a fortnight, Fielden told his boss, Lord Wright, that he was leaving the commission that very day. He was asked to sign the Official Secrets Act. He refused. By way of a parting shot, he told the noble lord that he thought the War Crimes Commission

was supposed to publicize iniquity, not conceal it.

* * *

An interesting survey has just shown that there are 36 Jewish Peers and 40 Jewish MPs (30 Labour, 9 Tory, 1 Social Democrat), with two in the Cabinet (Sir Keith Joseph and Lionel Brittain).

Roman Catholics, 6,000,000 of them compared to 400,000 Jews, have 67 Peers and 39 MPs -- none in the Cabinet.

* * *

I have just finished reading *Mary Slessor* by James Buchan (St. Andrews Press, 1980). It tells how the end of the slave trade affected West Africa. The many surplus slaves were "conspicuously consumed" by massive hecatombs in the funeral rites of free Negroes. Fifty immolations were common at such funerals.

Still another book worth reading is *Indians of North America* by Geoffrey Turner (Blandford Press, 1980), which debunks sentimental myths about redskins. It points out that the Black Hills of Dakota, claimed as their "immemorial" hunting grounds and sacred lands by the Sioux, had in fact belonged to them for less than a century, having been stolen by them from the Kiowa. Although it is not generally known, the Seminoles came to Florida after the white man. They were really Creeks from the north, who exterminated native tribes in Florida in the 18th century. The Navahos numbered 8,000 in 1492. Now they number 140,000 and are still on the increase.

* * *

Enrico Fermi once said that "To know is to measure," and scientists in all fields have strongly concurred. Some of the most important things in life are hardest to measure meaningfully, however, as many a physiognomist and racial aesthetician has ruefully concluded. But even in cases where our knowledge remains grounded upon intuition, there is usually the assumption that such intuition represents a subconscious synthesizing of many rough measurements.

Those who would measure the collapse of white civilization have encountered other types of problems. How far can the census be trusted when the census-takers are most fearful in the blackest and brownest districts? Can racial crime statistics be credited when a sizable segment of the population is officially classified as "white"? Or, can a unique set of figures on racial noise levels be fully accepted when the officers gathering them were warned to "avoid gaining access" to the noisiest parties "for fear of assault"?

Whatever the answer to the last question, the Environmental Health officers of Lambeth, London, have assembled some very noteworthy evidence. Between November 22, 1980 and October 31, 1981,

they investigated the racial background of those complaining about noisy parties and of those attending those parties. The complainers were found to be white in 200 cases, black in 22, black and white in 8, and unknown in 716. The offenders were black in 216 cases, white in 57, black and white in 16, and unknown in 657. (Many of the officers were none too diligent.) Most of the offending noise came from the loud, low beat of blues parties, which frequently continued until 4 in the morning (in a place where tradition dictates quiet at midnight).

The Lambeth report, entitled "Noise Statistics and the Racial Dimension," noted that while a cultural factor in the enjoyment and tolerance of noise is present, "the racial dimension is equally important." Since the report was released by a notoriously left-wing government body, one of its conclusions was that the black community must have special, sound-insulated recreational facilities.

London *Times* columnist Ronald Butt had a few questions. Why did the left feel it was okay to study the race/noise connection, but not the race/crime one? Who would pay for the proposed facilities? What proportion of blacks in a borough justified building them? And what would happen if the alien noise continued to emanate from uninsulated private premises?

Greenland. Everyone lives near the 23,000-mile coastline of this vast, icy sub-continent. The inhabitants are 10,000 self-reliant Danes, and 40,000 un-self-reliant Eskimos (not to put too fine a point on it). The latter receive nearly \$200 million a year from little Denmark. They also get more than \$20 million annually from the European Economic Community (EEC).

The Eskimos are not interested in symbiosis. That is why they voted last February to leave the EEC. They acted both to assert their Eskimo identity and to end control of fishing in their territorial waters by bureaucrats in Brussels. The Eskimos hope to replace membership and its reciprocal obligations with a special favored-nation relationship -- which will keep the aid flowing.

Home rule came to Greenland in 1979, and now its racial majority is soliciting help from "brethren" in Canada and Alaska. Since those Eskimos, in turn, are largely supported by distant whites, it isn't clear what "help" they can give. No doubt the Greenland Eskimos will threaten to side strategically with the Soviets if the Danes ever reduce their hush money.

Denmark. More and more Danes are shunning the institution of marriage. One-fourth of all Danish births are now illegitimate. But hundreds, if not thousands, of aliens are flooding the nation to take advantage of its liberal marriage laws. Most are Indians, Pakistanis and Africans. Their real destination is West Germany, but a "wedding tour" of Denmark comes first.

After only three days in the country, they can legally marry an imported West German prostitute, who may get \$3,000 for selling her race along with her body. The Danish "wedding factories" beat waiting nine months in Germany, and perhaps having one's visa expire. Once married to a German citizen, it is easy to apply for German residency. Denmark is "looking into the matter," which means we can expect a solution when Hamburg looks like Karachi.

West Germany. According to a *Los Angeles Times* reporter, the controversial new Heidelberg Manifesto "reads like something straight out of Germany's Nazi past." If that is so, one must conclude that the Nazis were a mild, reasonable bunch after all, given to understatement. For the document, which was signed by 15 German doctors of philosophy, law and medicine, only states that without the reversal of recent trends which have left Frankfurt 22% alien, Stuttgart 18% and Munich 17% -- and the public schools more so -- without such a reversal, Germany will never again be the same. One signer, Prof. Harold Rasch, says that unless immediate steps are taken, "by the year 2000 there will be only one German state left -- the GDR," meaning Communist East Germany.

The real foreign tidal wave may come in 1986, when Turkey is scheduled to gain associate status with the Common Market. Any Turk could then enter West Germany (or Britain, etc.) at any time and for any reason. Sixty million West Germans are now producing fewer than 600,000 babies each year; but 45 million Turks are producing 1.8 million babies annually. (Who will care, a century from now, how many cars the two countries produced?) And many of the pathetically few "German" babies being born are really just more Turks -- up to one-third of the total in some cities.

Taking the two Germanys, Austria and German Switzerland together, fewer real German babies are being born now than 200 years ago! Yet the permanently embittered Jewish writers for practically every major American publication persist in referring to Hitler's pro-natal policies as a scheme for turning women into "brood mares" (the usual words). If having 3 or 3½ children apiece (as in the 1930s) makes German women "brood mares," what does this say about Turkish women, who average twice as many?

There are some signs of a German awakening. The labor and social minister for industrial North Rhine-Westphalia, Friedhelm Farthmann, is predicting major violence soon if the immigrant tide is not stemmed. Alfred Dregger, the internal affairs spokesman for the opposition Christian Democratic Party, warns that if Turks are granted free entry, the entire German social system will promptly collapse. A right-



wing group, concerned about deterioration in the many schools where German students are now a minority, has proposed a referendum for setting up Israeli-style segregated classes. A poll late last year showed that 79% of West Germans feel there are already too many foreigners present. Every age, sex and party group shared this belief.

Even the chancellor himself, Helmut Schmidt, is slowly altering his once cock-eyed stance. He recently told Social Democratic Party loyalists in Hamburg:

We have to say clearly and honestly that we just cannot take any more foreigners into our country, except those who have reason to apply for political asylum. It doesn't make sense to allow people into our country who immediately make more money through welfare and unemployment aid than they would make working 45 hours a week.

Yet Schmidt remains unruffled by his people's psychotic birthrate, which has actually dipped to 5 babies per 1,000 Germans per year in places like Hamburg -- and forced toymakers to redesign their toys for grown men, who prefer playing with their model trains without any impertinent youngsters around to disturb them. Schmidt's "political asylum" exemption is also worrisome, since Germany's asylum laws are the world's most liberal, and, by best estimates, some 80% of those entering them are actually *economic*, not political, refugees. In Dortmund alone, 178 Sri Lankans and 175 Ghanians recently applied for asylum.

Israel. While most Middle East observers were asking what an Israeli assault on West Beirut would mean for Yasser Arafat, the Palestinians and the Lebanese, a few had the perspicacity to question its meaning for the Israelis. Columnist Edwin M. Yoder, Jr., noted that "the limits of Israel's national aspirations" were becoming more unclear all the time. Their "identity crisis" was no less acute than Lebanon's. Israeli military windfalls had a way of hardening into de facto gains which in turn became juridical gains. Hopes for stability in Lebanon were probably premature because "Lebanon's chaos is in large measure a reflection of Israel's own crisis of identity. If the first can be fixed without a clarification of the second, it will be the miracle of the century."

The *Washington Post's* Jonathan C. Randall arrived at a similar conclusion. He reported the belief of many American officials that "Israel has systematically sought to frustrate U.S. relationships with moderate Arab regimes such as Jordan and Saudi Arabia and prefers to be confronted in the region by more radical regimes that cannot look to Washington." "Thus," Randall continued, "a possible radicalization of

the region does not appear at this stage to be a major deterrent for Israel." This attitude probably had a bearing on Israel's readiness to undercut Lebanon's hastily organized "National Salvation Council." As the *Washington Post* editorialized:

The Lebanese did exactly what Israel had demanded: under incredibly adverse circumstances, they came together and drafted a plan formalizing at once the sovereignty of Lebanon and the reduction and mortification of the PLO.

The Israelis then spat on them, rejecting the plan and insisting further that Yasser Arafat and the PLO "core" leadership be expelled to a country not bordering on Israel.

The *Post* was "forced to conclude" that "the Israelis have misled the world about the purpose of their invasion." The plan was not one of dealing with terror but rather of "destroying the Palestinians as a movement and dispersing them as individuals." The editorial ended: "Again, the only thing possibly more astonishing than the ruin Israel has wrought is President Reagan's silence in the face of it."

In Israel, Begin's opponents have begun warning against the "West Bankatzia" ("West Banking") of occupied Lebanon. Although the prime minister disclaims any territorial ambitions, there have been troubling hints of such. Begin spoke publicly of Tyre as a source of cedar for the construction of a Biblical temple. And Israeli television displayed religious artifacts found in an old synagogue in Sidon. This has frightened those Lebanese who realize that Israeli claims are often based on long-ago events.

In the West Bank and Gaza, Palestinians of all political stripes are now regarding their territories as "lost" to Israel. Elias Freij of Bethlehem, the only remaining elected

mayor of a large town in the occupied zone, says, "You can imagine, for the first time we realize we are totally isolated, totally cut off from our leadership in Lebanon and from the Arab world. We are paralyzed." Even Freij, a leading moderate, will be stepping down. Only unelected "quislings," as some Arabs call them, may now continue in office. "But believe me," adds Freij, "the Palestinian nation will not die . . . [though] the Israelis are determined to have a Jewish West Bank . . ."

The Israelis reported rounding up nearly 6,000 Palestinians guerrillas in the south Lebanon countryside. The prisoners' fate was unclear, but the Begin administration said they would not receive prisoner of war status under the Geneva Conventions. For now, they are being held under emergency ordinances which allow a renewal of detention without trial every three months.

Israel's prisons, already bursting with 3,000 Palestinians convicted of anti-Israel activity, and with 3,500 criminals, may not be enough. More and more, the word "concentration camp" is being heard.

* * *

Rev. Donald Wagner, a Presbyterian minister from Buffalo, was in Beirut during the Israeli air raids. When he returned to the U.S., the arsenal of Zionist militarism, he told of the "heart-rending terror" of the unhappy land that had been ravaged by the troopers of the Promised Land.

I see little in the media of the agony of the victims and civilians. The suffering is unbelievable. It's a massacre. Ninety percent of the casualties were civilian and most of those were children.

Wagner was visiting a Beirut hospital when Israeli bombs demolished a U.N. bus full of children.

Of the 36 boys and girls on the bus, 19 were killed. We were at the hospital then and saw the charred and wounded bodies coming in one by one.



"After the Raid" by the Palestinian artist, Ismail Shamout

Analysis of the California Primary

Below are the vote tallies of various candidates in the recent California senatorial primary.

Republican

Pete Wilson	825,506
Paul McCloskey, Jr.	551,939
Barry Goldwater, Jr.	393,380
Robert Dornan	176,050
Maureen Reagan	114,186
John Schmitz	46,152
Ted Bruinsma	36,178
William Shockley	7,959

Democrat

Jerry Brown	1,352,179
Gore Vidal	401,754
Paul Carpenter	401,422
Daniel Whitehurst	158,872
Tom Metzger	73,987

There were few surprises on the Democratic side. The California Democratic party machine delivered the vote to Jerry Brown in much the same manner that the Chicago machine used to deliver elections to the candidates of Richard Daley. Gore Vidal, an intellectual queer (or a queer intellectual), wasn't even able to capture all of the state's huge homo vote, perhaps because of Brown's carefully touted bachelorhood.



Brown on the synagogue trail

Tom Metzger, the Majority activist who did so well in the congressional primary in 1980, came in fifth in his first senatorial try. But getting any support of any size after a campaign in which he was outspent a hundred to one by his opponents and during which the lickspittle press made him out to be a Nazi devil incarnate, if it mentioned him at all, could not be viewed as a totally wasted effort. After all, Metzger found nearly 74,000 Californians who were willing to stick their necks out to resist the Third Worldization of their habitat.

In the Republican senatorial race there was one interesting result -- the large number of votes for second-place Paul McClos-

key, Jr. During the campaign McCloskey made it very clear that he opposed the American political establishment's obsessive Zionism and practically predicted the latest Israeli rape of Lebanon. Never before had an outspoken anti-Zionist generated more than half a million votes in any state contest. It should and did make the Jewish ethnocentrists in Los Angeles, San Francisco and elsewhere a little uncomfortable. McCloskey's huge turnout also bolstered *Instauration's* argument that anti-Semitism in the U.S., if and when it comes, will originate in the leftist or populist sector rather than in the rightist or plutocratist. McCloskey was no Reaganite and has always identified himself as a liberal (i.e., left-veering) Republican.

Pete Wilson, despite his clean-cutness and pleasant manner, is a loyal Democrat who will vote as he is told. Nevertheless, his victory over Barry Goldwater, Jr., was the win of a fairly smart WASP over a fairly dumb part-WASP. Junior only had his father's name going for him.

Reaganite, pro-Zionist Dornan did poorly. John Schmitz, the object of a 24-hour-a-day media smear for his antipathy toward Israel and lesbians was probably lucky to get as many votes as he did. Shockley turned his campaign into a long and repetitive college lecture, with the result that few Californians turned out to cheer the professor who had given them a difficult course on dysgenics.

Counting up the votes for McCloskey, Metzger, Schmitz and Shockley, we arrive at a figure of 680,000 people who voted for what might be called pro-Majority or at least anti-Israel candidates. Adding in the vote for the American Independent candidate and a few other eccentrics, about 14% of all California voters voted in accordance with their genes. Not a very large percentage, but if it ever comes down to a choice in California (or elsewhere) between two candidates for office and one of them stands up for whites and the other for non-whites, the 14% would increase spectacularly. Of course one of the basic tricks of modern American politics is to prevent such a choice from ever being offered or at least prevent it until the number of minority voters grows so large -- as it has in many large American cities -- that nonwhite candidates will win automatically.

On the surface the upcoming gubernatorial race in California offers such a choice. The two rivals are Tom Bradley, the Uncle Tomish mayor of Los Angeles and the darling of West Coast Jewry, and George Deukmejian, California's Armenian-descended attorney general.

Deukmejian is running on a law and order ticket after beating the favorite, Mike Curb, an entertainment mogul, in the Republican primary, even though the latter outspent him by almost a million bucks.

But is this choice between a minority Tweedledum and a minority Tweedledee really a choice? Now that Tweedledum has won it will be interesting to see if his dark white skin will carry him to victory over a man whose skin is not all that much darker.

The continuing uprush of crime may help Deukmejian. A recent California Department of Justice report states that the (once) Golden State has become the battleground of Israeli, Japanese and Vietnamese gangs, as well as the Mafia. The Israeli mob, which now numbers 350, specializes in drug traffic, arson and extortion. The Vietnamese prefer murder, robbery and extortion. The Japanese gangsters are offshoots of Japan-based gangs with an ancient fondness for lawbreaking. The Mafia is moving more of its operations to California in order to avoid the practically open warfare between various Latin American drug-pushing gangs in southeast Florida.

A few other results of the California primary should also be noted:

David Armor, one of the few eggheads to oppose busing, won the Republican nomination for congressman from the 23rd District.

Irv Rubin, the JDL gangster, almost got the Republican nomination for a seat in the California Assembly by amassing 7,498 votes. No nationwide howl from Republican party bigwigs was noted. No unanimous disownment. Do the Republicans really want racist candidates, provided they are Jews who have served time in jail? The answer seems to be yes.

Tom Hayden, otherwise known as Mr. Jane Fonda and a onetime SDS hoodlum, squeezed out a close victory as the Democratic nominee for the California Assembly from a district which stretches from the pits of West Los Angeles to the cocaine sands of Malibu.

"Mystery Speakers" to Address Fourth Annual Revisionist Conference

The Institute for Historical Review is hosting another convention, its fourth, in Chicago over the Labor Day weekend, Sept. 4-6. The featured speakers will include Dr. Arthur Butz, Dr. Andreas Wesslerle, Dr. James J. Martin, Ditlieb Felderer, Mark Weber and two "mystery guests." Regarding the latter, the Institute will only say that they are two men who were once very much in the news and have never before spoken to an American audience, even though they have first-hand knowledge of some of the most important events in modern history. Attendance at the Fourth Annual Revisionist Conference is limited to 120 guests. Prices range from \$200 for one person (with no overnight lodging) to \$450 for two (with overnight lodging). Write the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

Hairy Lie

In a circular dated December 3, 1981, Professor Robert Faurisson commented as follows on the notorious exhibit of human hair at Auschwitz.

What is certain is that the collection of hair displayed behind show windows of the State Museum of Auschwitz is a total fraud. In fact all or part of the hair collected in 1945 did not come from the camps of Auschwitz or Birkenau, but from a rug or carpet factory at Kietrz. The city of Kietrz is about 90 km., as the crow flies, west of Auschwitz, close to the Czechoslovakian frontier. On March 27, 1947, a Polish commission that examined 4.2 kilograms of this hair found traces of hydrocyanic acid . . . Such traces were quite normal since the factory obviously had to disinfect the hair.

Consequently the hair shown to Auschwitz tourists may have come from German women who were helping their country's war effort.

Apropos of Faurisson, the *Journal of Historical Review* (Summer 1982) contains the French professor's 63-page illustrated analysis of the Anne Frank Diary. This is the first English translation of the article that was published in France in 1981. It is one of the most compelling pieces of de-Holocausting yet to appear in print. The cost of the 128-page issue of this journal is \$7. Write the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

Nordic Bibliotheca

Scandinavia-philes will want to write for the latest booklist of Nordic Books (P.O. Box 1941, Philadelphia, PA 19105). Its 44 titles range from cookbooks and language guides to elegant collected editions of Hans Christian Andersen and scholarly works on the Vikings.

The Brave Mini-Minority

Dr. George Ashley, the Los Angeles high school history teacher who dared to tell his students that the Jewish death toll in World War II may have been one million rather than Six Million, has been hearing from the Jewish Defense League (JDL) ever since. He stopped counting their telephone death threats long ago. Then, at 11:10 P.M. on May 17, Ashley was sitting quietly in the living room of his suburban home when a window exploded. A huge brick had sailed through, spraying the entire room with broken glass. At 1:50 A.M. on May 27, Ashley was awakened by the now familiar sound of crashing glass. A Molotov cocktail had come through a window and portions of his house were on fire. The JDL also took credit for the April 25 fire-bombing of the headquarters of the revisionist Institute for

Historical Review (IHR) in nearby Torrance, and for a similar bombing last year.

There is always a minority which can't be silenced by this kind of treatment. The *IHR Newsletter* for April mentioned a southern university professor who hopes to offer a course this fall entitled "The Holocaust: Hoax or Reality?" For once, students may be given the books on both sides, and allowed to judge for themselves.

Another brave soul is Professor Charles E. Weber of the University of Tulsa. In a recent letter to the *Tulsa Tribune*, he criticized syndicated columnist Flora Lewis's assertion that 30,000 Polish Jews represented "the bulk of the tiny community that survived the war." "By late summer of 1946," Weber explained, "a total of 200,000 Polish Jews had reached central Europe" awaiting emigration. While they elected to go west rather than resettle in Poland, large, undetermined numbers of others proceeded east and south.

Weber also gave Oklahoma readers a rare glimpse of the historical background of recent Polish hostility toward Jews. Bad feelings had been especially pronounced after 1917, he wrote,

because the excesses and brutality of communism were identified with Jews, to a considerable extent as a result of the fact that the government of Communist Russia was heavily dominated by persons of Jewish origin . . .

Poland, we must bear in mind, fought a bitter war with Communist Russia in 1919-1920 in which the Communist army got close to the gates of Warsaw.

This may all be common knowledge in some parts of the world, but it is uncommon knowledge in Middle America. And it takes a brave man to convey it.

Stemming the Flood

There have been several encouraging developments on the immigration frontlines. One is a new "electronic envelope" which is being tested along two miles of the Mexican border. The system involves parallel cables, one-half inch thick, which are buried in trenches several feet apart. When a human or vehicle approaches, a minute change occurs in the electronic signal returned to a processor. The nature of this change allows the processor to calculate where the disturbance occurred. The information is then fed onto a map display. Adjustments can be made to prevent false alarms caused by birds or small animals. If the "electronic envelope" isn't installed from Brownsville to San Diego two years from now, we should all demand to know why.

Our favorite anti-immigration group is Conservatives for Immigration Reform (227 Massachusetts Ave., N.E., Suite 321,

Washington, D.C. 20002). Its members are squarely opposed to all proposals of amnesty for illegal immigrants. Their latest bulletin explodes the fallacies of the pro-amnesty crowd, including the "it can't be done" rationale:

Mass deportations are neither impossible nor prohibitively expensive, should it be in our national interest to conduct them. They were very successful in the mid-1950's when the INS, in "Operation Wetback," captured and sent home millions of illegal aliens from Mexico. It is an insult to this country to say that we are incapable of finding and removing millions of foreigners here in violation of our laws. INS criminal investigators know which businesses hire most of the illegal aliens. With an increase in manpower that would cost less than we spend in one month to support Americans unemployed due to illegal aliens, most of the illegals could be apprehended and sent home within a year.

Another America Firster in the immigration field is Irwin Feerst, leader of the Committee of Concerned Engineers. In congressional hearings last December, Feerst told the House Immigration Subcommittee that allowing foreign graduate students to remain in the United States indefinitely is hurting us in three ways. First, there is the education subsidy of billions of dollars. Second, American labor is hurt because foreigners, even at this level, will work for far less money. Third and most important is the social cost. Our own working men and women are less and less able to see their children rise into higher occupations. This is because, in the case of engineering, nearly 50% of all graduate students are now foreign.

A New Jersey engineer recently told *Instauration* that blacks and Hispanics are unable to fill the quotas for "minority" engineers which prevail in his part of the country. Consequently, the big engineering firms have been advertising overseas for mostly Asian engineers, who are then brought to America and counted as "minorities." Needless to say, such shenanigans are wrecking the dreams of many young white people.

With Feerst's help, a bill is moving through Congress which would require all foreign students to return home, where they're needed, for two years after obtaining an American degree. Only those married to U.S. citizens would be exempt -- a loophole guaranteed to raise the miscegenation rate. But most of the electronics industry (as well as academia) opposes even this weak legislation. They clearly put their own immediate well-being ahead of the national interest. Robert Noyce, the founder and co-chairman of Intel Corporation, is typical. He has been urging Congress and the Reagan Administration to change the law so all students entering the country are automatically granted immigration visas.