

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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CARLETON STEVENS COON (1904-1981)

The Safety Valve

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

☐ I have met God and Nature's crowning glory and highest manifestation. He is us.

910

☐ Only a crazy man will be able to master the situation in the U.S. The coming mystagogue will make Hitler look like a British Fabian, for only a madman will be capable of taking over and putting some order into the madhouse this country is becoming. He'll come on like Charles Manson, Stalin and Tom Sawyer combined, but much more like Charles Manson than the others. The lyrics of a 1980 song, written and recorded by degenerate NYC singer Billy Joel (Columbia Records), aptly tell why the whites will be receptive to and eventually fanatically devoted to the coming wild man:

You may be right,
I may be crazy.
But it just might be a lunatic
you're looking for.

He'll be there and the whites will find him -- "a man from nowhere" with nothing to lose (including his sanity), who's been through it all and come out the winner. At one time all his faculties were strained and broken, at one time all his loving, irreplaceable dreams were one by one stolen and taken from him. But out of this terrible sorrow, suffering and hiding will come one who miraculously has gained new life from it all. Like Thor's hurtling red-hot hammer Mjollnir, he will shatter the fake world that is crushing us and bring on the next epoch. It's a bedtime story to warm Cholly's heart.

843

☐ TV commercials are so blatantly "equality oriented" as to detract from both the message of the commercial and the ongoing program. Even in an advertisement for suntan oil, there *must* be one Negro in the act. We have Negroes in the homes of middle-class whites observing little Billy brush his teeth, and we have the Negress (from next door?) discussing the latest detergent with a seemingly decent-looking (but evidently moronic) white middle-class woman. Somewhere, maybe in California, I would imagine they draw the line somewhere. I know it doesn't take place in Beverly Hills. Where the hell it takes place I knoweth not, but I challenge the ad agencies to take me to a typical middle-class neighborhood where typical Negroes and whites run in and out of each other's homes, play bridge and squat tag together.

815

☐ "Hibernia Agonistes" is the most sensible thing I've read on the Irish problem; it makes me hate the IRA.

953

☐ Poor old Lefever has one of those pedagogic faces with a turned-down, disapproving mouth. He is the personification of "Mr. Sincere," with the sense of humor of a clam. I really paid no attention to the brouhaha his nomination was generating until the whole thing fell apart. And my reaction was, "Good God!" when I heard that his two brothers had told the Associated Press (without being summoned and sworn) that Ernest Lefever had once said that blacks were genetically inferior to whites. The fact that he denied the statement is enough to have caused me to vote against him. However, it reaffirmed my contention that very probably I was better off not having had any brothers or sisters.

219

☐ Your publication is the bond for widely scattered individuals who otherwise would surely feel like hermits. Through your medium we share our thoughts, vent our frustrations, and speak the truths which most of us dare not utter in our "professional lives." It is probable that you have saved the sanity of many because your journal is hard evidence that thousands do exist who *know*

352

☐ Zip 240 (July) reminds us that a Jewish neighborhood is preferable to a black/Spanish/Viet one. Maybe so. But let's not forget if it weren't for the Jews there wouldn't be any Spanish or Viet neighborhoods and the black ones would be totally segregated.

080

☐ "The Human War Drive" (*Instauration*, July 1981) has both good ideas and authentic literary skill. I consider it one of the best things you've ever printed. The article was doubtless written before the bombing of the Iraqi reactor. Seldom has an analysis been so strikingly confirmed. Had I been the author, I would no longer be able to get my hat on my head.

535

☐ Being a woman, I don't know why I subscribe to your mag. Not once have you ever said anything positive about the feminine half of humanity. Do all of you hate your mothers? Shame on you. Come off your ego trip. No wonder the Nordic is a vanishing species. If you can't give your women their rightful due, they will turn to other men who will.

958

☐ Cholly's July piece was his masterpiece. It was 1984 all over again. I'm having copies made to send to selected friends.

350

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□ I cannot understand why some people are surprised that Jack Kemp's face is beginning to look more and more like a bagel. As a football player, he sold himself to the club that offered the most, as do all professional athletes. No allegiance to anything except self-serving interest. Now, as a politician, he exercises the same characteristic. There are rewards when one starts gnawing bagels. Kemp is still selling himself to the highest bidder. Any nation that elects athletes and actors to direct its future insures that it will have no future.

142

□ I had a short period of employment as an enumerator in the British census last April -- questions about race forbidden -- and found that though coloureds were few on my patch, they were a majority of the under 16 age group. The Vietnamese "refugees" (actually Chinese) had huge families, all the members of which were on relief. The other day BBC Radio mentioned there were 10,000 acres of abandoned farmland in overcrowded Hong Kong, the inhabitants all having gone to Europe (mostly Britain). Another radio talk show announced that the boat people in Hong Kong had relations in various parts of Southeast Asia, but the countries concerned would not have them. Anyway, the boaters are determined to get to the fleshpots of the white man's world.

British subscriber

□ George Washington (while he did believe in God) would not take communion. Thomas Jefferson (while he believed in God) did not believe the story of the "virgin birth." Ben Franklin (another believer in God) also believed in reincarnation, while Thomas Paine (though accused of all sorts of things from atheism on down by the clergy of his day) remained a skeptical god-believer to the end. Of course, they all did agree that the church and state should be kept separate, but that did not mean that morality and honesty should also be divorced from government.

320

□ The cover asking if Marx had Negro genes (*Instauration*, June 1981) is the latest in a series (Mahler, etc.) posing quasi-facetious questions about well-known minority figures. The effect is a bit of cuteness for its own sake, a touch of yellow journalism, and borders on the kind of tangential emphasis one finds in the publications of the wholly lunatic right.

334

□ Some years ago, I used to watch Billie Jean King on the central court at Wimbledon, and was much struck by her extreme unattractiveness as compared with some of her opponents. When she won, as she usually did, I reflected that truly feminine women had little chance against such masculine-looking ones. Now that Billie Jean has had a "galimony" case brought against her by an accomplice in her activities, we learn that tennis-playing women have for years been got at by lesbians in the changing-rooms and showers.

British subscriber

□ You can just imagine how broken up I was over the baseball strike -- it could have lasted till eternity insofar as I am concerned. I can't get much excited about an apparently mentally retarded white of immense economic success such as Pete Rose -- or half a team which speaks only gutter Spanish, or the other 40% or so which speaks only a form of "Mau-Mau" English with mush-mouthed accents. I will struggle to get along without knowing the never-ending lists of meaningless averages, percentages and statistical gibberish which is used, allegedly, to gauge a man's or a team's athletic prowess. Lost in all this is something called "sportsmanship." The childish duckfits on the diamonds are enough to embarrass the cast-iron sensibilities of a Don Rickles.

035

□ I got a kick out of Her Majesty's statement that her brat Charles got a cool reception in New York, and she was therefore going to punish us all by not showing her royal derriere to the American public. Charles is simply the son of a queen, with no government post, who came to see a ballet in New York. For this, 12,000 cops were trotted out, mostly Irishmen, mostly on overtime, just to keep Charlie's knickers from being rudely holed. Queen Elizabeth, as the dowager, owns outright the Eagle Star Insurance Companies' subsidiary, the Rank Corporation, which in turn owns that slice of 42nd Street in Manhattan where all the dope, porno and sex shops prosper, under the noses of the cops, who must keep their hands off. The Queen a slumlord? You bet yer Anglo boots she is!

716

□ Male fertility in the U.S. has declined 50% since 1929. There probably is a chemical as well as a cultural and economic cause of the vanishing white birthrate. The chemicals almost certainly degrade the brain as well as the gonads, leaving people open to liberal propaganda.

107

□ Thank the Lord that the world has, up to this point, shown sufficient wisdom and moral strength to resist major and minor Hitlers such as yourself. It is a shame to see such a waste of obvious mental capacity. Many historic figures prove the point that brilliance without wisdom and compassion, like shooting stars, burns out.

Nonsubscriber

□ "Old Disinformation" (*Instauration*, June 1981) was a superb review. It proves that the best place for a nonfiction bestseller these days is in the wastebasket.

101

Nominations are now open for Majority Renegade of the Year. Please send them in by November 15. If you have any clippings or articles to support your choice, send them along too.

□ Your story about a so-called conservative foundation giving huge sums of money to blacks and Russian Jews (*Instauration* Sept. 1981) should have included a mention of the Rothschild prizes. This year the 12 Rothschild awards went to 12 Israelis.

802

□ Last week I encountered a young white female soliciting contributions for the Unification Church (Rev. Moon's outfit). I declined an offering, saying that I wasn't in favor of mixed-race marriages. Quoth the blonde: "Don't you know that marrying someone of the same race can cause all kinds of genetic problems?" As I walked away she brightly called out, "Have a nice day!" I didn't.

606

□ My copy of *Instauration* is usually delivered at a late hour. I'm a slow reader. So, on more than one occasion, the dawn has been chasing away the moon by the time page 36 is reached.

Canadian subscriber

□ Bilderberger's peep-hole into 1984 (*Instauration*, July 1981) was beautifully done but, ah, so depressing. As a work of cameo-sized art, it was spell-binding. Its tragic note was not relieved by any catharsis, though, and so seemed to slip from the tragic into the merely macabre and dreary. Still, just stunning! Consummate imagination; consummate artistry; consummate craftsmanship!

921

□ In regard to the screwed-up postal service, I am told that Saint Paul's Third Epistle to the Corinthians has not yet been delivered.

428

□ Several thousand students of Christian schools, after a two-year preparation, marched down Central Park West on Thursday, June 11, with very few onlookers lining the sidewalks to cheer them on. They acted as if they were marching unarmed into enemy territory, which happened to be the case. There was absolutely no advance publicity about the march, so nobody knew about it and nobody went there to watch the students who had taken the trouble to travel to New York City from remote areas of the nation. A few weeks before there was a Puerto Rican parade, and the television stations covered it from all angles. Obviously, some marches are more equal than others.

101

□ A neighbor told me, "My daughter called the hospital to reserve a room to have her baby." She was informed that all the rooms were filled with "Vietnamese having babies." Another woman was shopping at a supermarket and had the last package of a food product in her shopping cart. A Vietnamese woman came along and said, "Give me, I want," pointing to the package. The woman refused and an argument ensued. The Vietnamese woman finally shouted, "You owe us! You owe us!"

972

RONNIE IS NOT SO BONNIE

If Aristotle had lived long enough to see the likes of Ronald Reagan and the Majority troika which does his thinking for him -- Meese, Baker and Deaver -- he would not have called them political animals. He would have categorized them as political amoebas. Take the matter of White House appointments. Reagan makes the Viennese-born "New Christian," Robert Neumann, ambassador to Saudi Arabia, a gratuitous insult to the Zionist-deprecating Saudis, even though Neumann posed as a pseudo-Arabist and claimed to be for the AWAC sale. Then Ronnie clams up when Secretary of State Haig fires Neumann for going behind his back and communicating directly with Richard Allen, the Zionomaniac National Security Adviser.

Next, William Casey, a slobbish 68-year-old Washington hanger-on and Reagan campaign manager, is appointed head of the CIA. True to form, he hired Stanley Sporkin, the SEC enforcer, to be CIA general counsel. Piling Ossa on Pelion, he then puts a loud-mouthed Brooklyn Jewish stock manipulator named Max Hugel in charge of all CIA spying. What a boon to

Mossad! Fortunately, Hugel's addiction to shady financial deals was brought to light before he could do too much harm to America's already severely harmed and severely demoralized intelligence gathering agency.

Hugel avoided combat duty in World War II by claiming to speak fluent Japanese. When assigned by his company commander to spy on his fellow GIs, he accused them of damaging pronouncements which he himself put in their mouths. After the war, Hugel persuaded the owner of a Japanese auto repair concern to pay \$30,000, sight unseen, for 30 second-hand DeSoto taxis. They were so worthless the purchaser was forced into bankruptcy. This, in short, is the honorable man to whom Hon. William Casey, whose wife is the former Sophia Kurz, gave one of the world's most sensitive jobs.

For even thinking about appointing such a person, Casey should have been fired before Hugel. But he is hanging in there, despite his own less than pure Wall Street shenanigans and despite an "exclusive" *Newsweek* story that he was plotting the assassination of Libyan strongman Gaddafi. Anyway,



Casey's still at bat



Maxie struck out

after kissing off Hugel, Casey replaced him with a spook named John Henry Stein. So nothing has really changed.

From Bad to Worse

An equally disgraceful appointment was that of Leonore Annenberg, the wife of the once indicted media Croesus, Walter Annenberg, to become the State Department's Chief of Protocol. Counting Walter, Leonore has had three husbands; the first Beldon Katleman, a notorious Jewish gangster; the second Lewis Rosenstiel, the liquor mogul (Schenleys). She was brought up as a Christian Scientist(?) in the home of her uncle, Harry Cohn, the Hollywood producer who probably surpassed all his rivals in the rock-bottom vulgarity of his business behavior and in the Flintstone taste of his films.

But Reagan's very worst choice, one that induces a feeling of horror cum hopelessness, was his selection of Norman Braman to head the Immigration and Naturalization Service. A multimillionaire Miami car dealer who actually welcomed last year's invasion of 125,000 Cubans, many of them softened gays and hardened criminals, Braman also won notoriety for footing the legal bill for the Jewish Defense League goons who tried to break up the concert of a Russian singer in a Dade County auditorium. Since pay-off politics takes precedence over every other kind, Reagan didn't seem to mind that Braman is adamantly opposed to the administration's desire to sell AWACs to Saudi Arabia. Needless to say, Braman's appointment was saluted warmly by the media.

Braman, vice-president of the Greater Miami Jewish Federation, raised a lot of money, not only for Reagan's election, but for the election of Paula Hawkins, Florida's new Republican senator. He recently escorted Paula and her husband on an all-expenses-paid trip to Israel. Madam Senator repaid the favor by recommending the wheeler-dealer Zionist to Attorney General William French Smith, the great and good friend of Frank Sinatra. If the nomination had gone through, Braman would have been the least qualified head of the INS since it first saw the light of day in 1933. At the last moment, however, Americans were saved by the bell. There was such a secret

outcry against Braman that his nomination was never made public, and apparently it has been shelved for good. One rumor has it that Braman had somehow been involved in Watergate, and the administration decided it did not want to have another Hugel on its hands.

Irony

What Reagan doesn't seem to understand is that America is now being saturated with immigrants, illegal and legal, black, brown and anything but white, who come from countries with economic systems totally antithetical to Reaganomics. Today's -- and tomorrow's -- immigrant is exactly the type of person who is *not* going to reverse America's declining productivity. What is needed to turn the American economy around is more industrious, intelligent and productive workers, not more illiterate, low-IQ stoop laborers. Yet, as if in a blue funk, Reagan devotes most of his time to budgets and taxes, totally oblivious to the fact that the productive capabilities of America are sinking, not primarily because of overregulation, overtaxing and overspending, but because of the high birthrate of nonproducers, the high number of nonwhite immigrants, and the high rate at which the producers are aging and retiring.

After the main evil, declining productivity, there are other problems besides unbalanced budgets. If Reagan really wants to fight inflation, why does he allow labor unions to win large wage hikes in the very industries -- automobile and steel -- that are in deep trouble? (He takes a strong stand against PATCO, a small union, but actually went out of his way to praise the corrupt Teamsters.) If Reagan wants to put the economy back on its feet, why doesn't he fight the Federal Reserve's high interest rates, which are lowering the American middle class's once incomparable standard of living and stifling sales in nearly every industry? If Reagan is for free trade, why is he permitting, even encouraging, the merger of giant corporations, whose semi-monopolistic operations are closer to the Brezhnevian style of economics than to the economics of Reagan's adored Milton Friedman?

There are ups and downs in both growing and shrinking economies. Reagan may be lucky enough to ride one of the upcurves for a year or two, but we may be sure that the overall curve will be down, down, down -- and in the end Reagan, as he deserves, will go down with it. It never seems to occur to Reaganites, hardline Republicans and other dollar worshippers that sick economics cannot be restored by acts of Congress. Men make economics, not vice versa. When races change, the economic systems change.

Reagan may be a hero today with his "great victories" in Congress. But he is doomed to lose his nimbus tomorrow. The key to economic recovery and the ending of inflation is productivity. The key to productivity is a productive work force. By his low-caliber appointments, by his toothless immigration policy, by his caving in to Big Labor and his half-caving in to affirmative action (the worst and most destructive form of federal regulation), by his neglect of the antitrust laws, by his switcheroo on the Voting Rights Act, by his refusal to take the tough measures necessary to control crime (no economy can flourish in civil disorder), Reagan is actually continuing to

Immigrants' Son Chosen to Head INS

United Press International

The Justice Department yesterday recommended Norman Braman, a wealthy Miami Beach businessman, Reagan campaign fundraiser and son of immigrants, to head the troubled Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Braman, 48, heads one of the country's largest automobile sales and leasing organizations, with annual sales of about \$160 million.

"The attorney general has indeed selected the individual that he believes is best qualified to take on the difficult challenge of running a troubled agency that is fraught with problems," department spokesman Tom DeCair said.

In a statement issued in Miami, Braman said, "If it is offered, I would accept. It is significant to me because I am a product of what a sane immigration policy can provide."

Braman's Jewish parents came from Eastern Europe at the turn of the century. He was born in West Chester, Pa.

In a related development, White House spokesman Larry Speakes downplayed a story in yesterday's Washington Post that said a presidential task force would recommend a tough enforcement policy to prevent another mass influx of Cubans and Haitians into south Florida. A draft final report said the detaining of newcomers could be viewed as using "concentration camps."

Speakes said he thought the plan was dead and the draft was an extremely early one that "will probably bear little resemblance to the final product." Justice Department spokesman DeCair, however, said the draft report wouldn't be changed substantially.

Per usual, the Washington Post jumped the gun.

create the very social and economic conditions which he was elected to end.

Reagan is a combination of decent Joe, antediluvian patriot and unprincipled politician. As time ticks on, by his appointments, by his pathetic and prideless groveling to the Nibelungs of East Jerusalem, by his friendship with low creatures like Jerome Zipkin, the Annenbergs and Frank Sinatra, he is proving to be a worse president than even *Instauration* was willing to prophesy last year. Any Majority activist, any Majority member who takes this ex-General Electric huckster seriously, who hitches his wagon to the ex-star's star, who finds excuses for him or believes in his one-eyed economic program is

simply going to look as bad and stupid as Reagan himself when the final payoff is displayed on history's tote board.

If two muggers approach you on a dark street, knock you down and rob you, you don't forgive the one who claims he is a Reaganite.

In a way, Carter was less dangerous than Reagan. The Tooth was such an obvious hypocrite that he could only fool the foolable. But Reagan, whether maliciously or half maliciously, is fooling some of the best and most decent people in the land. To mislead stupid men is a crime against the state. To mislead good men, even with the best intentions, is a crime against history.

THE LAST OF THE GREAT ANTHROPOLOGISTS



Carleton S. Coon, America's foremost physical anthropologist, died on June 3 at his home in Gloucester, Massachusetts. In addition to making important and lasting contributions to his profession, he conducted several major anthropological and archaeological expeditions. From 1949 to 1964, Dr. Coon was the host of the popular television show, "What in the World," on which a panel of experts would attempt to identify arcane or little-known artifacts. His several scholarly monographs and books on race include *The Origin of Races* (1962), *The Living Races of Man* (1965), and *The Races of Europe* (1939). For a wider audience he wrote such works as *The Seven Caves* (1957, about archaeological expeditions), *Caravan: The Story of the Middle East* (1951), and *The Hunting Peoples* (1971). His autobiography, *Adventures and Discoveries*, will be published this fall by Prentice-Hall.

Dr. Coon's most controversial and most important book was *The Origin of Races*, in which he expanded the thesis of Franz Weidenreich -- proposed earlier by Sir Arthur Keith -- that *Homo erectus* had split into five geographically independent races as long as half a million years ago. By the not uncommon process of parallel or convergent evolution, each of these races, at separate places and times, evolved into *Homo sapiens*. As if this were not enough to grossly weaken the egalitarian notion of the "unity of man," Coon further argued that the Congoid (Negro) race was on a much slower evolutionary timetable than the white and yellow races and had trailed them to the *sapiens* state by some 200,000 years.

The Races of Europe was a monumental study of European ethnology that may never be equalled and almost certainly will never be surpassed. For the first time the confused racial picture of Europe was brought into clear focus, making it possible for even the interested layman to grasp the past and present ethnic composition of each country. It was in *Races* that Dr. Coon pointed out that Russia had once been a Nordic country and that the United States had become the world's largest reservoir of Nordic genes -- a reservoir, needless to say, that is fast running dry.

Until *Origin*, Coon was widely respected. Once it was published he became an unperson -- vilified by the press and shunned by his colleagues. At one meeting of the American Association of Physical Anthropology, of which he was president, he was attacked so violently that his health, already weakened by his expeditions, began to deteriorate. A year later, he gave up his post at the University of Pennsylvania, and returned to his home in Gloucester, commuting a few times a week to Harvard, where he served as a research associate of the Peabody Museum.

Origin promised a follow-up book, full of talk about "blood and brains," but Coon's publisher, Alfred Knopf, told him that he could talk about anthropology only "from the eyes down." His *Living Races of Man*, consequently, had a wealth of material about blood groups and bones but almost nothing about that seat of human evolution, the brain. We must hope that his unpublished work on racial differences in brain structure,

tentatively titled *Racial Aptitudes*, does not fall into the memory hole and that passages in his autobiography about his mistreatment -- he communicated several horrendous stories along these lines to this writer in 1976 -- won't be blue-penciled.

Dr. Coon believed that 90% of physical anthropologists privately agree with his central thesis, although most of them are still afraid to speak out. He related that once, during an international anthropological convention, a Russian sidled up to him and recited the first few lines of one of Coon's replies to Ashley Montagu. This is not surprising, because anyone but a fundamentalist egalitarian would have to be impressed by the sheer mountain of physical evidence with which he established distinct racial types and their transformation into *sapiens*. Mushy talk about equality cannot compete with the hardest of hard evidence -- bones.

A review of the attacks on *Origin* reveals that they came in two types: obvious political diatribes and minor clarifications regarding specific classifications. Today, Coon's thesis of parallel evolution, though ignored, has not been overturned. (Reviews of *The Origin of Races* by Theodosius Dobzhansky and Ashley Montagu, with replies by Coon and rebuttals, appeared in *Current Anthropology*, October 1963. Thirteen reviews in a similar vein of *The Living Races of Man* appeared in the same journal in February-April 1967.)

In the icy obituaries of Coon in the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times*, *The Races of Europe* and *The Origin of Races* were not mentioned -- only his lesser works. (By golly, they never do forget and never do forgive.)

A great anthropologist, Coon was also a great scientist. Future generations of readers will not only turn to his books to understand the state of the art but also, as with Newton and Darwin, to see a great mind at work. He is lucid, often entertaining, astonishingly well read, and exhibits that rarest of human virtues, common sense, in his handling of theories and evidence. Scrupulously honest, he states all sides to a controversy and indicates just how strongly he feels the preponderance of the evidence leads to his own conclusions. However, if he doesn't know something, he will say so. If you want to learn about the nature of scientific activity, don't read treatises on the philosophy of science, read Carleton Coon.

There are some signs that Coon is again becoming respectable. His works are being increasingly cited in the professional literature, while his opponents have retreated into either blatant shrillness or silence. The bused generation has learned the hard way Coon's thesis that the races of mankind are very old and very incompatible. It is quite possible that Coon will not only be remembered as a great anthropologist, but also as the man who finally made the science of race respectable.

Vita

Carleton Stevens Coon was born of old New England stock on June 23, 1904, in Wakefield, Massachusetts, the son of John Lewis and Bessie Carleton Coon. Expelled from Wakefield High School in his sophomore year for swinging from and smashing pipes in the boys' lavatory, he completed his secondary education at Phillips Academy in Andover in 1921. He received a bachelor of arts magna cum laude from Harvard in

1925 and an M.A. and Ph.D. in anthropology three years later. His first marriage was to the former Mary Goodale in 1926, who bore him two sons (Carleton S. Coon, Jr., was recently appointed U.S. Ambassador to Nepal). In 1928 he joined the faculty at Harvard, where he eventually became professor of anthropology.

During World War II, Coon served in Africa and the Middle East with the Office of Strategic Services, publishing a book about his experiences, *A North African Story*, as recently as last year. In 1945, he married the former Lisa Doherty Geddes, who drew the maps for many of his works. In 1948 he became curator of ethnology at the University of Pennsylvania, where he remained (when not on his many field trips) until his retirement in 1963.

Personal Note

An Instaurationist, who was with Carleton Coon in Kathmandu, Nepal, writes this about him:

He was tall, distinguished and extraordinarily fit. His conversation was fascinating, to the point and radiated authority. For weeks I drove him around the Kathmandu Valley, visiting temples, huts, hills and rivers. Everywhere we went, he commented on the different racial types, preserved by caste and tribal systems, and justified their exclusiveness as the only way of survival. He already knew nearly everything about the local art, architecture and customs, having visited the Valley before. But I was able to tell something new about the strange village of Hari Siddhi. Once every ten years, all the local Brahmins gather there in secret. A Jesuit who had studied the matter in detail told me that the purpose of the meeting was to ensure good crops -- by sacrificing an idiot boy. No Nepali would answer questions about this, though those I asked about the story did not deny it. Coon was willing to give it some credence, since the tale squares with so many blood sacrifices of animals in the area. Up at Trisuli, for instance, at the full moon in early spring, the priest drinks blood from the neck of a young buffalo. It takes all sorts to make a world.

Finally, Carleton Coon was a most handsome Nordic. His determination to preserve the white race in general and the Anglo-Saxon part of it in particular should be an inspiration to all Majority members. He never sold out and he was a hell of a sight higher in intellect than those who do sell out, whatever their pretensions.

Witticism Department

I trust them when they say, "We don't want war."

Rev. William Sloane Coffin,
after a visit to the Soviet Union

* * *

Question: What's the largest country in the world?

Answer: Cuba. Its heart is in Havana. Its government is in Moscow. Its graveyards are in Angola and Ethiopia and its people are in Miami.

Soldier of Fortune

THEY ARE SWAMPING US

Nation or Region	Mid 1980 Population (millions)	Birthrate	Deathrate	Natural Increase in % (excluding migration)
World	4,471.0	30	12	1.8
Africa	477.6	46	19	2.8
Latin America	363.6	36	9	2.8
Asia	2,604.6	32	12	2.0
Oceania	22.7	21	9	1.2
U.S.S.R.	265.8	18	10	0.8
North America	252.4	15	8	0.7
Europe	484.3	14	10	0.4
Norway	4.1	13	10	0.3
Sweden	8.3	11	11	0.0
Finland	4.8	14	9	0.5
Denmark	5.1	12	10	0.2
Ireland	3.4	21	11	1.0
United Kingdom	55.8	12	12	0.0
Netherlands	14.1	13	8	0.5
Belgium	9.8	12	12	0.0
Luxembourg	0.4	11	12	-0.1
France	53.7	14	10	0.4
West Germany	60.9	9	12	-0.3
East Germany	16.8	14	14	0.0
Switzerland	6.3	11	9	0.2
Austria	7.5	11	13	-0.2
Italy	57.2	13	9	0.4
Spain	37.8	17	8	0.9
Poland	35.7	19	9	1.0
Albania	2.7	33	8	2.5
Canada	23.9	15	7	0.8
United States	228.4	15	8.5	0.7
Australia	14.4	16	8	0.8
New Zealand	3.2	17	8	0.9
Japan	117.0	15	6	0.9
South Korea	18.0	29	9	2.0
Red China	1,027.0	26	9	1.7
India	662.9	34	15	1.9
Philippines	49.3	41	10	3.1
Saudi Arabia	8.4	50	20	3.0
Gaza Strip	0.5	44	8	3.6
Israel	3.8	25	7	1.8
Turkey	45.4	40	15	2.5
Kenya	16.0	51	14	3.7
Senegal	5.8	55	23	3.2
Malawi	6.0	51	27	2.4
Brazil	122.0	37	9	2.8
Mexico	71.8	42	6	3.6
Haiti	5.1	43	17	2.6
Puerto Rico	3.4	23	6	1.7

Source: "Population and Vital Statistics Report," Series A, Volume XXXII, No. 1, January 1980, United Nations

A little quick math reveals that while West Germany is having just under 600,000 births per year, Turkey (with a much smaller population) is having over 1,800,000. Also 1/3 of all births in some large German cities are aliens, a majority of whom are Turks. Those births are attributed to the German total, *not* to the Turkish total. Turkey, by the way, is scheduled to enter the Common Market soon, which will give all its people free entry into Western Europe.

A few other quick calculations: 30% of all Swedish births are now to aliens, which suggests the real birthrate figures for West Germans and Swedes may be on the order of 8 per 1,000 per year -- lowest in recorded history. Actually, the rate drops to 5 per 1,000 per year among Germans in cities like Hamburg. Just to maintain zero population growth, every true Hamburger would have to live to be 200 years old!

Africa, with a population smaller than Europe's, has way over three times as many births.

Poland is now having a good many more births than West Germany, though its population is scarcely half as high. And they are all *real* Poles.

West Germany's population is well over ten times that of Senegal, but Senegal is having well over half as many births annually. And they are all *real* Senegalese.

Glossary

Birthrate: A measure of the frequency of live births in the whole population, generally expressed as the number of births during the year per 1,000 population at midyear.

Deathrate: A measure of the frequency of deaths in the whole population, generally expressed as the number of deaths during the year per 1,000 population at midyear.

Rate of natural increase (percent): A measure of annual population growth based on the difference between the birthrate and the deathrate per 1,000 population.

Fertility rate: A measure of the number of births during a given year per 1,000 women of childbearing age, usually defined as ages 15 to 44 or 15 to 49.

Total fertility rate: This measure expresses births in a year in terms of the implied average number of children per woman over a lifetime. The measure is calculated by summing the fertility rates for each age of women in the childbearing years. In 1970, the total fertility rate averaged between 2.4 and 2.5 children per woman.

Net reproduction rate: A measure of the number of live daughters that would be born to a group of newborn girls if up to the end of their reproductive age span they were exposed to the same mortality rates by age and bore daughters at the same rate by age as all women in a given year. An NRR of 1.0 means that if current mortality and fertility rates were to continue, the group would produce on average one daughter per woman, with the eventual result that population growth would cease.

Replacement fertility: The level of reproduction consistent with ultimate zero population growth. Under contemporary conditions of mortality, this averages out to 2.11 children per woman over a lifetime. The figure allows for deaths among women before they reach childbearing age, and also for the fact that slightly more males than females are born.

Median age: The age which divides a population into two halves.

Mexico and the Gaza Strip, with natural increase rates of 3.6% annually, stand right behind Kenya (3.7%) as the world's highest. Thus, the United States and Israel are faced with very similar forms of demographic disaster. Gaza's rates are about the same as those for the West Bank and Arabs in Israel proper. So the total Israeli figures represent a compromise between sky-high Arab rates and moderately low Jewish rates (which in turn are a compromise between high Oriental Jewish rates and low European Jewish rates).

Sweden's and Saudi Arabia's populations and per capita incomes are roughly comparable. The Swedish type of mind created the wealth of both; the Arab type lucked into it. The present Saudi Arabian birthrate is nearly five times that of Sweden.

More on the Birth Scene

The Municipal Council of Paris is offering \$300 a month to working mothers who give up their jobs and have a third child. The subsidy comes at the very time black African mothers, whose older children are dying of malnutrition, are having their seventh and eighth babies. To demographers it's all a lugubrious numbers game. France's population, they predict, will sink from 53.4 to 35 million by the year 2050, as the earth's population climbs to 11 billion from the current 4.4 billion. As Tom Fenton reported on a CBS news program:

You can stand for 20 minutes on almost any street corner in Paris without ever noticing a pregnant woman pass by; and, if you were to draw the conclusion from this simple observation that pregnancy is going out of style in France, you'd be absolutely right. Since the early 1960s, the average number of children for a French woman has plummeted from 3 to 1.8, well below the replacement rate of 2.1.

* * *

The Western press has been gloating for some time that the ethnic Russian majority of the Soviet Union would become a minority in 1980. The 1979 Soviet census belies this. The Russian majority is losing some ground each year (54.6% of the population in 1955, 53.4% in 1970), but it still holds the lead at 52.4%. Taken as a whole, the three Slavic groups in the Soviet Union (Russians, Ukrainians and Byelorussians) grew by 6%, but Moslems increased by nearly 30%. Jews in the Soviet Union decreased from 2.3 million in 1959 to 1.8 million in 1979 -- a loss of half a million.

China, with a population surpassing the billion figure, is planning for zero population growth by the end of the century. Some measures, already law in a few provinces, vary from a cash bonus for one-child couples to reducing parents' wages from 5 to 20% upon the arrival of the third, fourth or fifth child. "Imbeciles, lunatics, hemophiliacs and those who are color-blind or carry other hereditary diseases" are not to be parents, warns the new Chinese Communist party line. Already some local authorities have been threatening couples having more than one child with severe economic penalties. This presents a problem because the one child may be female -- a catastrophe to old-line Chinese, who are congenital misogynists.

To show they mean business Chinese officials ordered the sterilization of a high-ranking woman bureaucrat who had a third child. One couple, which had two girls, begged not to have their third child aborted. Officials refused, then backtracked by agreeing that in return for an induced premature birth the child would be allowed to live, if a boy. It was. Since promises are not binding in Communist imperiums, the authorities reneged and let the baby die. Later, the grandmother of the dead baby threw the four-year-old son of one of the government decision-makers into a pond and jumped in herself. Both drowned.

* * *

In the year 2000, according to the latest population forecast, more than 6 billion people will jam this planet, of which only 10% or 600 million, will be white. Of these only about 250 million will be predominantly Nordic. Australia grew by about 1.4% in the last decade; non-Communist Europe a little more, 3.1%; Communist Europe, 3.29%; North America, 8.6% (thanks largely to the disproportionate nonwhite birthrate, to the boat people from Indochina and to Mexican and Central American legal and illegal immigrants). The population of the U.S.S.R. increased by 11.4%, owing largely to the proliferating Soviet Central Asians. The number of Latin Americans shot up 44%; the number of Africans, 64.2%. But Asians hit the jackpot (or the pits) with an increase of 250.2%.

Europe, which had 20% of the world's population in 1800, now has 9% and will have only 4% in 2075, say European Common Market demographers. To make things worse, the suicide rates of some European countries -- 29.9/100,000, 18.4/100,000 in Denmark and West Germany, respectively -- are among the world's highest.

The brave new world of the 21st century will be a not-so-brave nonwhite world unless whites quickly shore up their culture and civilization and stop pouring money, food and medical technology into Asia, Africa and Latin America and thereby putting their inhabitants temporarily beyond the reach of the Malthusian law. The nightmare of scattered and disconnected Fortress Nordicas withstanding rapidly multiplying hordes of nonwhites storming the walls is not a pretty one. The outcome of such sieges may be either a general massacre of whites à la Haiti or a worldwide string of Gulags for those unfortunate enough to have been born with a short supply of melanin.

* * *

American demographers noted a strange phenomenon in the 1950s. In the U.S. at large, the birthrate was going up, but in the South it was declining. The sharpest decrease occurred in 1954-55. Those who specialize in dates and sad memories will recall that that was the era of the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision, which many white Southerners felt would do more damage to the South than the Civil War.

When hope and morale sink, so does the birthrate. Later, when white Southerners decided *Brown* would not physically destroy their cherished Dixie, that it was just one more chapter

in the 150-year-old Northern assault they had faced up to before, they took heart and the birthrate went up.

The stark figures reveal what happened. In 1953-54 white births in the South were 0.8% above the national average. In 1954-55, when the national figure was increasing by 1.9%, Southern births declined by 0.7%. In 1955-56 the Southern birthrate climbed back to 2.2%, as compared to the 2.6% national average.

As these figures demonstrate, the havoc wrought by the Supreme Court on American society in the name of desegregation included a short-lived decimation of the Southern white population. Chief Justice Warren did not deliberately order a massacre of the innocents, but the result was the same. In retrospect and as the years go by, it is not certain that the effect of the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision was entirely restricted to the South in the middle 50s. Today the white birthrate in the U.S. has fallen way below the replacement level. Not only *Brown* but other Supreme Court rulings, particularly those supporting racial discrimination against whites, may have equally demoralized the white population in both the North and South and played a rather important part in lowering the white component of the populace, while increasing the black component.

In other words, the Nogood Nine may have an additional sin to answer for before the Great High Bench in the Great Beyond -- the cardinal sin of allowing court rulings to be used as contraceptive devices to change the racial make-up of the American population.

* * *

Religion is one of the chief instigators of the population explosion. The pope and the Moral Majority, with their attacks on birth control, are directly responsible for influencing women to have unwanted babies. If a ghetto brood mare pregnant with her eighth infant wishes to have an abortion, she is committing a sin in the eyes of John Paul II and Jerry Falwell, and if both of these churchmen had their way, she would be committing a federal or state crime along with the doctor who aborts her.

Doctor Stephen Mumford of the International Fertility Research Program (Research Triangle Park, NC 27709), in a long paper on overpopulation, has not been afraid to call the Catholic Church to account for its part in the right to life crusade. He quotes one population expert as saying, "In Latin America the church has such a stranglehold on politics . . . that nothing positive will happen in population growth control efforts until the hold by the church is broken." Mumford himself claims, "the pope is leading the world on an international suicide course." Mumford's solution: "The only hope for the American Catholic Church and the American people is that the American church break away from the Roman church."

When Mumford's paper was submitted to the Georgetown Center for Strategic and International Studies, for whom it was written, Michael A. Samuels, the executive director, rejected it.

At the end of his paper, Mumford produced a table to show that 161,570,000 people from all over the globe would attempt to emigrate to the U.S. by the year 2000.

Finally, we have Lyndon LaRouche, Jr., the eccentric ex-Marxist who is not afraid to badmouth the ADL, but very loath to criticize the Soviet Union (he wretched the invasion of Afghanistan in deep silence). Lyndon was very much angered by the Carter administration report, "Global 2000," which predicted dire consequences for an overpopulated, underfed world in the beginning of the next century. In fact, he was so angered he accused the adherents of "Global 2000" of deliberately planning or acquiescing in the genocide of 2 billion people by forcing birth control on Third World nations and by withholding the technology needed to support their burgeoning populations.

What Lyndon wants to do is build a lot of nuclear power plants in Africa, Asia and Latin America, so billions of the Third World unborn can live in the style to which we are

accustomed and which they, in his view, deserve. It will be as easy as pie. All it will take is more fusion and fission, more fertilizer and more technocracy.

Two of America's most prominent futurologists, Herman Kahn and Ernest Schneider of the Hudson Institute, agreed in part with Lyndon when they said, "The insistence of 'Global 2000' that the whole world is heading straight for disaster is intrinsically implausible."

Ben Wattenberg, one of those new conservatives, is also unflapped. He believes that the world's population will "only" reach 8 to 12 billion before it levels off. "Global 2000" went as high as 30 billion.

It is true that man has a penchant for doomsdayism, for forecasting the world's destruction at a date certain and for wallowing in the fire and brimstone of the Endtime. But it is also true that anyone familiar with the present demographic picture would not bet too heavily on the future.

DUMB IDEAS AND SMART

Experts now concede that America's "urban renaissance" -- the middle-class, back-to-the-city movement -- was, except for the heavy participation of gays, an illusion. As a follow-up, the Gallup Poll decided to check public feelings about government relocation of the ghetto poor. If Gallup can be trusted, 40% of whites favored the proposition, 52% were opposed, and 8% had no opinion. (The nonwhite tally was 67% in favor, 22% opposed, 11% uncertain). Supposedly, 39% of all suburbanites and 43% of those outside metro areas favored the scheme. We wonder.

* * *

More credible are the poll results which appeared in the May 1981 issue of *Mensa Bulletin*. 1,400 readers responded as follows:

Question 1: Do you believe generally that high intelligence is:

Entirely hereditary?	8%
Largely hereditary?	56%
Equally hereditary and environmentally influenced?	28%
Largely environmentally influenced?	7%
Entirely environmentally influenced?	1%

(Note that fully 8 times as many Mensans go for heredity as environment).

Question 2: Do you feel that the proportion of highly intelligent people in the general population is:

Increasing?	14%
Static?	32%
Declining?	54%

Question 3: If you feel that the proportion of highly intelligent people is declining, to what would you primarily attribute its cause?

Declining birthrate in the highly intelligent segment of the general population:	30%
Increasing birthrate in that segment of the population which is of lesser intelligence:	41%
The declining quality of education	21%
The general break-up of the family unit	7%
No response	1%

Question 4: A program designed to increase the birthrate among the highly intelligent.

Approve: 47%	Disapprove: 41%	No opinion: 12%
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Question 5: Sperm banks to increase the number of offspring from among the highly intelligent.

Approve: 42%	Disapprove: 38%	No opinion: 20%
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Question 6: Fundamental research in genetics to enhance the general level of intelligence.

Approve: 75%	Disapprove: 15%	No opinion: 10%
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Question 7: Would you personally participate in a sperm-bank-type program?

	Men Only	Women Only	Total
Yes:	47%	21%	36%
No:	51%	74%	60%
No response:	2%	5%	4%

Question 8: *Do you feel that any increase in the number of intelligent and gifted people in society would have a beneficial effect toward helping society solve some of its major problems?*

Yes: 74% No: 25% No Response: 1%

* * *

Canada Mensa kicked off its new "Round Table" forum with a query from Edward Kennedy of Kingston, Ontario. He asked for "objective, rational answers" to these questions:

- 1. Can you name one case in all history in which a white civilization failed to deteriorate after intermarriage with Negroes?
- 2. Can you name in all history one case of a stable free civilization that was predominantly or even substantially Negro?
- 3. Can you name a better example, anywhere on Earth, past or present, of a Negro society left to its own resources -- after previous local contact with one white civilization and

while under the positive influence of another civilization, than the Republic of Haiti; and do you find anything in the voodoo religion, or the government of Haiti, or its laws, public education, finances, and literature that suggests equality with our white culture?

• 4. If you say the Negro has not had a chance, going back, to the beginning of history, I ask what chance has the white man had that he did not make for himself and what chances has the Negro lacked that he couldn't have made for himself, had he been capable of it or had the capacity?

• 5. Can you name any famous Negroes who have made a substantial contribution to civilization as great white inventors such as Edison, Bell, Fleming or Marconi?

• 6. If you say that the only difference between whites and blacks is skin colour, why are there physical, cultural, genetic, anthropological, historical, and psychological differences that have been documented by doctors, scientists, and historians?

Kennedy promised readers that if they could answer even one of his questions he would seriously reevaluate his position.

A SELECTION INSTRUMENT FOR FUTURE HUMAN SETTLEMENTS

Serious international legal and political questions have been raised regarding future major developments in space, including space solar power satellites or space colonies, their orbits, and the space mining that will be an adjunct of them. International political and ideological pressures will probably force future space activities to adopt some form of worldwide demographic balance. A test battery and set of population selection criteria are discussed herein, which can be applied across ethno-cultural group lines to select for universally accepted quality traits, corrected for regression and assortive mating. Given the effects of gene resegregation and trait re-emergence, the resulting space population in a few generations will probably resemble existing or historic homogeneous gene pools of significant accomplishment.

The Space Solar Power Satellite dovetails with the space colonization or space industrialization proposals put forward by men such as Professor Gerard K. O'Neill of Princeton. The first SSPS's will apparently be bases for the construction of much larger combinations of industrial space homes. Once a significant number of such later SSPS's begin replicating themselves, exponential growth in their numbers may provide earth-replica homes for a sizable percentage of the human population before 2100 C.E.

The impact on human evolution will be considerable. O'Neill suggested that his "L-5" SSPS's domicile broad samples of humanity, whose relative isolation and small size

would ensure rapid genetic drift. The SSPS's could duplicate the late Pleistocene when incipient *Homo sapiens* was evolutionarily selected for the next stage in human development (greater visual spatial intelligence with its attendant rise in technology; reduced violence and increased altruism; both of which supported larger and more complex social organization).

However, it now appears likely there shall be some political impetus towards some form of nationality balance in future space activities, whether in the large settlements or in the preliminary construction crews building their precursors. Equatorial nations have laid claim to air space out to the geosynchronous orbit distance of 22,600 miles. There have been Third World and Communist Bloc efforts to collectivize and internationalize seabed and celestial bodies activities. It seems obvious that some form of nationality or even ideological balance will be applied to settlement satellites.

The future SSPS construction crew and operational crew will differ from today's scientist-astronauts and pilot-astronauts from the outset. There is no need to recruit, train and pay a Ph.D. in Selenology to work or repair tortionless wrenches. From the start-up of work on the first construction home base right through to lunar and asteroidal mining, personnel will be preferably selected from among skilled workers experienced in ocean exploration and resource recovery, undersea habitation and arctic and desert work. Beyond the first few SSPS's,

the picture changes substantially, probably involving the selection of builder crews from existing SSPS's or colonies. Conservatively, it is all the more important to select the first builders with at least secondary characteristics in mind and go beyond the primary qualifying background in aviation, space, construction and severe terrain. What, then, should be the basis for population selection, with each major nation and group on earth probably insisting upon a share?

There are two main forms of selection in population genetics. A population may be elevated in traits and quality under long environmental stress, as in the cases of Iceland and Japan. Or a new and more able population may be formed by selective migration through some effective quality filter, as in the cases of the overseas Chinese and Cavalier Virginia and Maryland. Future space settlements will probably be intensified versions of the latter process.

The most popularly known approximation of human capacity, IQ, is not particularly adequate. Intelligence is not the only major personality trait with a high heritability, nor is general ability the only important trait making for a high quality group. For a population to attain and retain a higher degree of complexity it must have a gene pool foundation which, in a feedback process, produces both sociolegal norms of reduced violence and increased intragroup compassion; and it must have individuals who will internalize these norms. The process is graphically evidenced by the occurrence, among later *Homo sapiens*, of long-disabled individuals who had died of old age; by the quantum jump in social complexity made by the Cro-Magnons; and by the severe differences in treatment of the aged, ill, women and the young in the least and most complex societies.

Since major space settlements will probably begin with much confusion of the groups which have hitherto provided most of the visceral identity of humanity, it is logical that the individuals and couples making up the new population, including later increments of the construction and SSPS crews, be specifically selected for those traits which can be found underlying compatible, accomplished societies. This trait selection process should be extended to taking the averages of traits in spouses or *measuring for assortive matings*, like marrying like, which the population evolutionary selection process resembles in the macrocosm. Assortive mating results in a correlation of spouses' IQ scores to within 12 points. Other major traits are involved in the assortive process and exhibit a significant correlation with IQ and heritability (h^2):

The extremes as scored on the test scale "extroversion/introversion" are both considered pathological and both have a high h^2 . Extroversion, associated with mental dullness, involves a major lack of foresight and societal inhibitions, as found in life-long petty criminals, prostitutes or high illegitimacy situations. This is practically a model of what humans should not be in a cooperative, technologically intensive SSPS construction crew.

Social Conscience or Superego correlates with heredity and intelligence at about .40 in a "U" shaped distribution: its highest occurrence at the IQ level 110 to

115 in the U.S. and U.K. Historically, the mid and upper-average strata of society retain its fiber in periods of degeneracy by the social polar opposites. The average IQ for both professional noncommissioned military officers and police is 105-115. Social Conscience or Superego will, without necessary regard for tapping the upper-mid-range IQ's, tap the capacities exhibited by career military NCO's and such other yeomanry. It goes without saying this is practically a model of what the members of a builder crew on an immensely complex and huge job ought to be.

Neuroticism, which psychologist Raymond Cattell defines as the degree to which a personality is likely to break down under the stress of societally imposed inhibitions, is mildly heritable. Not all relatively minor emotional disposition problems need be concerns: Personality rigidity, not ordinarily considered a desirable trait, is somewhat associated with two correlates, science interest and convergent thinking. The latter two should be tested for, and no penalty should be attached to personality rigidity, which has adequate antidotes in a gene pool: in one of the peculiarities of serology or comparative blood studies, Blood Group A plus is associated with "tender-mindedness" on the psychological test scale "tender-tough" or T-T Scale (coolly rational to compassionate). It may seem strange that an SSPS builder crew selection board should concern itself with blood types, but it is a truism in serology that blood groups are often favored by some feature in the environment. A plus has its highest occurrence in populations with low violence rates, with high intragroup cooperation and social complexity, and high tendencies to intergroup altruism. Such equilibrium states seem to be an outgrowth of natural selection and seem desirable to retain.

The Minnesota Multi-Phasic Personality Inventory (MMPI) is one of the foremost tests in seniority and acceptance for testable pathological traits. Other individual tests, such as the Neuroticism Test of Prof. H.J. Eysenck of the University of London, can be combined to form a comparable battery. But the MMPI was originally standardized upon, and has its highest validity with, the older immigrant population of the northern tier of the U.S. and Canadian Midwest. Like Cavalier Virginia and the middle-class intelligentsia and yeomanry of Colonial New England, the old Midwest population consisted largely of ideologically or idealistically motivated immigrants. But unlike Virginia or Massachusetts, the population did not include any increments of convict labor or contract labor. The north Midwest became one of the most intelligence-tested regional populations on earth.* It can be presumed to have a good disposition of associated traits, pathologies upon which the MMPI was standardized.

A new population contains not only the phenotype of the incoming individual or couple, but also their children's genotype. Genetics includes the regression effect: an individual with a trait far from the gene pool average for that trait, will

usually have offspring whose trait level has regressed towards the average. Equally important, a trait well above or below the gene pool average, if it is one of those traits which are partly linked or correlated with other traits, such as intelligence and social conscience or extreme extroversion, will likely be accompanied by these other traits which themselves regressed back towards the gene pool average. An unusually high IQ member of a low IQ extended family may have less to commend him than a modestly intelligent member of a high IQ extended family.

Thus we should make some effort to ascertain a crew candidate's family rate of debility or ability. Though it is not practical to seek many ancestral MMPI or IQ scores, we can discover his nuclear family and extended family record of major distinctions, legal offenses and mental or emotional syndromes. The candidate might gain or lose three rating points for each such matter in his own record; two for each in his nuclear family, and one for each in his collateral relations. Were his ancestry wholly or partly unknown, an assessing

agency might simply take his presumed gene pool mean and subtract a point or two from the highest score in each unknown familiar area.

Finally, individuals carry external indications of their internal and familial genetic standing. These phenotypes are most commonly associated with physical neoteny or infantilization. Although few of these phenotypes can be directly and quantitatively measured in a living adult, several can be broadly assessed. Existing standard figures can be used to derive broad estimates of an individual's brain weight to body ratio. From Neanderthal to *Homo sapiens* our teeth have shrunk in size and have begun to decrease in number from the anthropoids' three molar arrangement. In a few areas, as many as one person in six never develops the third molar. It appears odd, but defensible, to select later SSPS crews partly by counting prospective entrants' molars!

In areas of the world where pottery (hence cooked food) was first developed, one finds the minimum for human molar size, which is also clearly in the forward direction of hominid/

M.M.P.I.	Loss of 1 point for each point into a problem syndrome range. Loss of 10 points for each syndrome cluster diagnosed as psychopathy.			
Extroversion (e.g. Factor A on the IPAT 16 Personality Factor Test)	-2 points for each Standard Ten (sten) placement out from the mean. A sten divides a standard distribution curve into equal units of length; the top sten is about 4% of the norm group.			
General Intelligence	The IPAT Culture Fair IQ Test, Raven's Progressive Matrices, The Porteus Maze or combination of such culture-fair tests. +2.5 points for each sten above world normal range; maximum of 10.			
Proneness to neuroticism (Factor C, 16 PF)	+ 1 point, each sten toward non-prone.			
Social Conscience (Factor G, 16 PF)	+ 1 point, each sten toward highest			
Tender-mindedness (Factor I, 16 PF)	+ 1 point, each sten toward highest			
Convergent thinking	+ 1 point per sten. No penalizing of personality rigidity if found elsewhere. + 5.5 points, sten mean, for blood type A+.			
Substantial distinction or creative output	<i>Individual</i> + 3 points, each	<i>Nuclear Family</i> +2 points, each	<i>1st Degree of kinship</i> + 1 point, each	
Legal offense record, emotional disturbance, drug and alcohol dependency	<i>Major:</i>	<i>Individual</i> -4 points, each	<i>Nuclear Family</i> -2 points, each	<i>1st Degree of Kinship</i> - 1 point, each
	<i>Minor:</i>	-1 point, each	-1 point, each	NOTE: If unascertainable, use the apparent gene pool average.
Physical data	<i>Dentition.</i> + 10, lack of third molar <i>Cranial capacity estimate:</i> + 1 point, each sten, world standing and such other categories as prove feasible to employ.			

human evolution. A certain percentage of persons are born with only five, instead of six, lumbar vertebrae, which should make the individual less prone to spinal disorders -- a burden we have suffered since we left the trees. Our six lumbar vertebrae backbones are not properly adapted to bipedal, upright walking.

The process of selecting for these traits should result in a new group sharing genetic dispositions toward those traits and abilities that appear to characterize compatible, accomplished societies, and are almost universally accepted standards of quality. Such a group will be a proto-nationality in its own right, keeping in mind the all-important point that gene resegregation and group trait re-emergence are quite commonly encountered effects in selective migration.

The selection instrument is more fully spelled out in the Table on the facing page.

The maximum score is 75.5 plus the performance and family variables. Borderline would be about 40, obtained by allowing a point or two off in each category, and a point or two gained or lost in the positive or negative performance areas. Validation testing would alter these figures and factorial or cluster analysis would eliminate some scales and change the weighting of the remainder. But assuming the propriety of 40 as a cutoff point, the physical data, (A + blood, two molars, and such other admitted oddities as are found usable) would put a borderline scorer just over the cutoff point. Conversely, an individual fairly high in intelligence and with some major

distinction in his own right, but otherwise mundanely endowed and with no particular distinctions in his family, would score just over 30. Ancient European tribes required that a family line be distinguished for three generations in succession before the family could join the hereditary titled nobility, which was simply a good intuitive grasp of genetic regression.

Some of the more visionary suggestions regarding the later SSPS's and space colonies have it that each nation, group, or set of climate preferences should decide on their genetic composition. But for the first SSPS's there will likely be conflicting demands for world-wide demographic, ideological, perhaps even religious balance. An instrument such as suggested here, that can select for intragroup quality over an indefinite variety of different kinds of groups, would seem to be strongly in order.

*The traits and heritability levels discussed in this article are primarily taken from the IPAT 16 Personality Factor Battery, the "16 PF", Institute for Personality and Ability Testing, Champaign, IL. Other instruments and the critical literature that attends them which inspired portions of this article include the Torrance T-Test in creativity and other standard instruments for assessing convergent or divergent (potentially scientific vs. potentially artistic) thinking; and Prof. Eysenck's Neuroticism test.

Cf. also, Eysenck, H.J., *The Biological Basis of Personality*, Springfield Illinois; Chas Thomas & Sons, 1967) and Cattell, R.B., *Abilities, Their Structure Growth and Action*, (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1971), and Cattell, R.B., *Beyondism* (New York: Pergamon, 1973).

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

When Negroes act like Negroes in Detroit or Chicago, it is because of their "horrible urban ghetto environment." When they behave in much the same way in rural Alabama or Mississippi, it is due to their "deprived Southern environment." One drawback to this reasoning is the existence of small towns in bucolic settings like Benton Harbor, Michigan and Chatham, Ontario, and modern, potentially attractive suburbs like Compton, California, whose large black populations are maladapted in precisely the same sorts of ways.

Compton's school system was the subject of a brilliant exposé which appeared in the July 1 *Los Angeles Times*. The headline -- "Island of Fear in a Sea of Subsidies" -- could not have been more appropriate. The Compton Unified School District receives higher per capita federal funding than any of the other 41 school districts in Los Angeles County. This recently provoked a former district administrator to declare:

All the buildings in the district are painted and look beautiful, but the kids can't read.

The kids come to the school board meetings in choral groups. But they can't spell.

They're excellent in sports . . . but they can't understand their textbooks.

From my point of view, the school district is putting on a public show to look as if something is happening here when nothing is.

But as *Times* reporters Ann La Riviere and George Reasons pointed out (they would deserve a Pulitzer if the award was worth receiving), quite a lot has been happening in the Compton schools. The way the administration spends its money has resulted in several different investigations by the state Education Department this year alone. But the biggest scandals have involved test-fixing. The folks in Sacramento knew that something was wrong when Compton's academic ranking shot up from near the bottom to near the top of the statewide scale -- "an impossible achievement and one that made the district look foolish," the *Times* observed. The \$54,500-a-year Compton superintendent, Aaron C. Wade, says that state officials' suspicions are racially motivated.

The test-fixing had three aspects. First, there was only selective testing of the better students. Second, Wade apparently asked a district supervisor to obtain confidential testing materials which were then duplicated and distributed among principals who used them to coach students. When even these deceptions could not accomplish the impossible, 1,800 tests were laboriously doctored to obtain the correct results. "It took a lot of bodies to do it," observed one state official. Each question on each test had to be read individually because the tests were varied and no single answer sheet or visible coding device existed!

An investigation made by the Los Angeles County Grand Jury proved futile. No one in the entire school district would

supply crucial records or otherwise cooperate beyond the barest minimum. The jury found itself dealing with a kind of Black Hole which sucked all evidence of malfeasance into itself and held it tight. The *Times* reporters encountered the same sort of paranoid, anti-white attitudes, which makes their fact-finding all the more remarkable. Among the other dirt they pried loose:

The district stands accused of massive nepotism, as well as employing people with phony degrees received from St. Stephens Bible College, a local diploma mill whose president is facing trial on 18 felony counts, including forgery and grand theft. Compton employees with St. Stephens Ph.D. degrees insist on being addressed as "doctor." Dr. Bernice Woods is sold on positive thinking:

Education we must have, but we must have God first. We must get on our knees and pray and try to get together and love each other and stop thinking negatively about each other and finding all the problems in this school district because you have problems in every school district . . . United we stand and divided we fall. The Lord has demonstrated by putting me back on this [school] board that He means to clean it up.

Black unity is the linchpin of the Compton mentality. Never criticize one another's failings or whitey will pick up on it. Remember, Compton Unified is the city's largest employer, so shut up any trouble-makers. Says a grand jury member: "The climate of fear in the Compton district is so thick you can feel it."

School board member Saul E. Lankster (who is black) had a bright idea recently, "The same way they package cigarettes and sell them, the same way they package political candidates . . . we have to package the image of this community and spread it abroad." Lankster, under investigation himself by the district attorney, may not have realized that Compton already has a P.R. man, José Y. Lopez, who is hard at work. After a respected Long Beach columnist blasted Compton, Lopez, who holds a master's degree in communications from the University of Southern California, blasted back in his own fashion. In a letter typed at taxpayers' expense, Lopez wrote: "I once saw a dog urinating on the Long Beach Independent Press-Telegram after it had been tossed onto a neighbor's yard. On closer inspection, I noticed that the dog was urinating on Tom Hennessy's column . . . Hennessy also hasn't pulled out the puberty pit stop. He is still in the uro-genital fetish stage of his life. His ideal night out is wearing diapers and going ga-ga with his pee pee." Lopez's closing sentences defied publication.

Sinetta Trimble was elected to the Compton school board in 1977 fresh off the welfare rolls. When she dared to challenge the status quo, she and an aide received "live bullets" in the mail. Paul Richards is one of many local residents with no use for such boat-rockers. After saying at a school board meeting that outsiders are not wanted in Compton, he offered a more positive solution:

A cousin of mine years ago broke his leg in two places. He went to see a woman named "Mama Dee." She put some herbs

and wrapped his leg in different spices and today [my cousin] is catching touchdown passes for the San Diego Chargers.

We have in our superintendent [Wade] a kind of Mama Dee who people don't understand how things can occur, how we make progress and achieve certain goals. People coming in from the outside say, "How can this happen?"

It's important for us to realize that within this community we have to control our own destiny . . . and when we begin to let persons outside this community dictate the course that we take, then something's wrong.

But some critics feel that pursuing one's destiny should mean doing it on one's own funds. Last school year alone, the district received nearly six million in federal Title One dollars. The program began in 1966, and no progress has been made. "There are high school seniors today who have been on the Title One program since they were in the first grade and they still can't read," complained a former program overseer. "They still can't do math."

One brave teacher remarked: "I wish Reagan would pull every federal dollar out of Compton and leave us with just the bare bones. The way we use this money makes us look like fools."

A state education official was recently heard to groan, "There are days when I just wish Compton would go away." Without realizing it, he or she had contributed the best idea yet to the entire dilemma, one which put the speaker in an ideological league with most presidents during America's first century -- an era when presidents were something more than front men.

Superintendent Wade refused to be interviewed by the *Times*. "I'm sick and tired of people like you," he yelled at a reporter. "All you do is print gossip." Later, while thanking the school board for a \$10,500-a-year pay increase, Wade boasted, "I want to simply say in the words of a great writer, the eyes have not seen nor the ears have heard the work that I am going to do during the next four years."

He never got the chance. So horrendous were the revelations in the *Times* that one week later the school board and community turned completely around and sacked their chief. All well and good, except for this: the basic point of the *Times* article was that Compton's rot was communal in nature. And one more thing: the scandal is not in Compton but spotted all across America.

Unponderable Quote

What should men do? Become more like us.

Marilyn French,
bestselling feminist author

Ponderable Quote

Jewish history is a story of ideas. The world is already governed by Jewish ideas . . . The future is being designed by secular Jews.

Max Dimont

CLEANING OUT THE PHOTO FILE

For one reason or another -- lack of space, lack of interest, too dated -- *Instauration* was unable to use the following photos. Rather than throw them out, we decided to lump them all together in a picture page.



Onetime Iranian hostage, Jerry Plotkin, receiving a standing ovation at a Bel Air, California, synagogue. At left, blonde wife Debbie. At right, Rabbi Isaiah Zeldin. Plotkin, according to Los Angeles police, was once arrested on a drug charge.



Ken Khachigan, Reagan's chief speechwriter. Washington insiders call him the real Great Communicator.



Diane Feinstein, mayor of Jonestown by the Bay.



Cuban "refugees" running amuck in Fort Chaffee, Arkansas.

A Well-Reasoned Argument Against the Draft

Instauration's concern about the emergence of a "minority-dominated" U.S. Army is justified. The last thing that the Majority needs is an armed horde of blacks and Hispanics running around. But, I fail to see how the reimposition of the military draft is going to change the trend toward a minority-dominated military -- save in the very lowest echelons where draftees have traditionally served their tours of duty. A draft will have little impact upon the ranks of the NCO's and the officers -- who are all volunteers -- unless the draft is extended to include middle-class professionals and older workers and managers. (Such an event is unlikely to occur during peacetime for economic and political reasons).

Regardless of whether a draft will eliminate the specter of a minority-dominated military, I question the wisdom of having a military draft for a number of reasons: first, the ready availability of unlimited "cannon fodder" is likely to encourage our military planners and politicians to use that resource in a host of questionable foreign adventures -- or "brushfire wars" as they are called now. A better stratagem would be to finance and arm various Third World nations and to employ them to do the fighting and the dying for us. In that way, the loss of Majority manhood could be kept to a minimum. It was this technique of playing one native group against another which permitted the British to maintain their empire for as long as they did.

Second, a draft will tend to perpetuate the present military establishment which is becoming more and more technologically outmoded in an era where sophisticated weaponry requires the employment of highly trained professionals. The principal reason why the military is having difficulty in attracting and in retaining the qualified manpower that it needs is because it is not paying a competitive wage for the work that is being done. The average civilian policeman, for example, is better paid than the average infantryman, and when it comes to technicians and middle-level managers, the pay differential between the civilian and military sectors is even more pronounced. A secondary reason is the oppressive manner in which military personnel are treated -- all in the name of "discipline." Thus, even if military pay scales were high enough to attract and to keep quality manpower, the fact

remains that the Uniform Code of Military Justice turns the employment relationship into a form of modern serfdom where the serviceman must surrender his civil rights and acquiesce to a system of military feudalism. Since this is a compelling reason not to enlist, the military establishment needs to be extensively reformed -- particularly in a legal sense. The reinstitution of the military draft will delay such reform by permitting the military to conduct its business as usual.

Third, the fighting performance of military professionals, volunteers by definition, has been better, historically, than that of conscript armies. All of the modern elite combat forces which come to mind -- from the *Waffen-SS* to the Green Berets -- have been composed of volunteers who wanted to be where they were -- in the thick of the fight and the record of their achievements proves it. It is almost axiomatic that persons who are being forced to do something against their will (e.g., serving in the armed forces) are going to do a mediocre job. This conclusion holds true for the civilian sector, and there is no reason why it should not hold true for the military also. Moreover, a military that is composed of highly motivated professionals seeking to make a career of the military will reduce the expense of training them. At the present time, huge sums are spent to train personnel who leave the military as soon as their tours of duty are finished. Consequently, the cost of the training is not amortized.

Fourth, the basic premise behind the concept of universal military conscription is the idea that human beings are a cheap national resource, one that may be expended as so-called "military necessity" dictates, without much thought or concern. (Military annals are full of examples where manpower was sacrificed in order to husband scarce material.) In a world where the Majority is already outnumbered, this kind of thinking is dangerously out of date. For the Majority to win at this late date, it is necessary that western technology be utilized in a manner that will increase the effectiveness of Majority troops -- i.e., their "kill-ratio" -- while conserving Majority manpower. A draft would have the opposite effect.

It seems to me that the way to transform the U.S. military into a high quality, Majority-dominated fighting machine is as follows: 1) reorganize the military along the

lines of a private corporate business; 2) institute a pay-scale which is competitive with civilian occupations involving similar activities or risks; 3) replace the Uniform Code of Military Justice with the civil law; 4) establish a training system which embraces a more humane attitude and is similar to that in certain European armies; 5) utilize modern technology to increase the lethal effectiveness of limited manpower resources; 6) adopt realistic strategies and tactics which will fully exploit the advantages of a numerically small, but technically sophisticated, fighting force; 7) utilize indigenous minority manpower wherever possible to keep Majority losses at a minimum.

The sending of Majority draftees to bleed and die in an endless series of meaningless "brushfire wars" is not in our best interest. Rather, if such wars *really* need to be fought, a point which is not conceded, the employment of a small, highly trained, cohesive, and well-armed group of military professionals, enjoying a high *esprit de corps* and employing an awesome killing potential, is the way to proceed and, then, only in those situations where Third World manpower resources will not suffice.

Editor's Note: Instauration would agree with many of the points stressed in the above plaidoyer if -- and this is a crucial if -- the U.S. were a homogeneous nation. But this is far from the case. A racially divided army is an army ready for war, not against a foreign enemy, but for war within its ranks. If the present minorityizing of the armed forces continues, it is no exaggeration to say that in a few decades they may be fighting the American Majority instead of Russians or Arabs. It is this horrendous possibility which must be avoided at all costs. And the only way we see to avoid it is to institute the draft as soon as possible, which will force the armed services to be representative of the population at large, a population that is still 12% black and 8% Hispanic.

A draft would also sharply raise the military IQ. At present, no intelligent Majority member, no matter how much the recompense, would consider joining this low-caliber, mixed-race mess that goes by the name of the U.S. Army, whose white enlisted men are at the bottom of the white barrel, and whose Negro soldiers dye the army's lower ranks with a black ethos. To an above-average

age Majority member, joining the army today is like moving into a no-man's land where the enemy is beside you and behind you, not in front of you.

Also, we strongly disagree with the idea

that a mercenary army is a good army. We don't believe that the volunteers of the Waffen-SS were paid salaries commensurate with those received by Germans and pro-German Europeans working in the private

sector. The best fighting forces, in our view of history, were those who fought for family, race and nation -- not for money.

Racial Backbone for Hire

Minorities hell-bent on creativity have always found it convenient to have a Northern European population base nearby or in their midst. An illustration which comes to mind is South American Jewry. If Jews are so scientifically able, why have half a million of them, packed into the Argentina-Uruguay-south Brazil axis, achieved so little? Perhaps if Jews gave matters like this a bit more thought, they would use some of their political clout to help preserve North America's racial makeup.

An analogous situation occurs in cases of racial intermarriage. The silver screen is forever casting forth images of "exotic" speci-

mens whose unusual features seem to betray some new genetic blend. It makes a great advertisement for miscegenation. The problem is that the parentage tends to be half classical Nordic and half whatever. The result tremendously flatters viewers of the miscellaneous race, who proudly recognize their own features made over in a version that is bigger, brighter and more glowing than they had dreamed possible. These half-Nordic hybrids (the ones that come out right, that is, for we seldom see the others) tend to be a lot more "interesting" and more "complex" than the purer and more commonplace girl- and boy-next-door Nordics.

Most revealing, however, is the total lack of popular interest in crosses like the black-Oriental, which flatter no one -- or in many of the age-old mixtures among various non-Nordic white stocks.

All of the egalitarian decrees in the world will not change these things. So as America's minorities grow more and more marvelously creative, while the Majority sinks ever deeper into utter stagnation, please note that the creative minorities are pressing ever harder against those plodding Majority populations -- get ready, Sunbelt -- and raiding ever more of their genes.

Glory Be!

George C. Wallace says that those who use the Bible to support racial separation (read racial survival) are "deadly wrong." At a racially mixed Baptist conference, the former Alabama governor begged divine forgiveness for aligning himself with segregationists during his heady days. How could the Warren court have known, back in 1954, that, for millions of Americans, it was reinterpreting the Bible as well as the Constitution?

We hope that even freedom-riding George would have felt a bit uncomfortable with the brand of theology offered in Milwaukee's St. John Cathedral last winter. A wildly enthusiastic congregation of black Catholics celebrated the establishment of an archdiocese-level Office for Black Concerns by praising God for their "unique gift of blackness." *The Catholic Herald Citizen* gushed, with that unique kind of gushiness found only in Christian publications, "It was the kind of celebration that sent shivers down the arms and spine, that spurred both joyful hand-clapping and moistened eyes." Participants danced as though they had never left African soil for a minute, and a banner read: "The Lord has breathed SOUL into us." What did he breathe into white people? Character? Brains? Spirit? Grace? Try coming up with an alternative that does not sound racist as hell.

* * *

When kids won't listen to whatever brand of silliness one Michigan preacher is peddling, he zaps them with six volts on a homemade "electric stool" and they snap to. The idea is to show how God talks to us. One 8-year-old admitted, "It hurt me until I went home and got in the tub," but added that everyone in the kiddie congregation had a good laugh.

There was no laughter in Tucson in June,

when a preacher-cum-aeronaut and his fifty followers failed to float heavenward like balloons, as he had so flatly predicted. Since some of those bound for glory had sold homes, businesses and cars in preparation for their flight departure, a little fast-talking was definitely in order on someone's part. Not missing a beat, the hot-air Christer said he "may" have had the date wrong, "but we know it's going to happen shortly."



Praise the Lord

A Majority worker speaks up

Somehow, some way, somewhere during the last half century we lost our nobility. By we I mean the worker, the foot soldier, the ditchdigger, the seaman, the drudge on the assembly line. At one time the white working man's unpolished frame had room for such commodities as charity and self-sacrifice. Then these virtues vanished, to be replaced by the "take-care-of-number-one-first" syndrome so typical of today's American upper-middle class. We Joe Blows became materialistic and self-seeking, even when it was to our disadvantage. We emulated the new "Upper Americans" as described in the Census Bureau's recent in-house book *Reflections of America*. Pre-eminent in the media and universities, Upper Americans view the bluecollar with contempt and fear, and force and foist their value systems upon him, simultaneously destroying his roots and his humanity. The late Nelson Rockefeller summed up this perversion of Western values when he confidently drawled on television, "Making money, isn't that what America's all about?"

What America is really about, or should be about, is race and culture, kin and countrymen, and the kind of altruism and familial love miners show when they go down and dig coal to feed their kids and wives, knowing that what they are doing is shortening their lives and damaging their health. It's the kind of sacrifice made by the defeated at the Alamo, who preferred to fight and die even after they had been offered honorable terms of surrender and safe passage for their families. They knew their white brothers needed time to build an army. By putting something else ahead of "number one," they created Texas and ensured Mexico's defeat by handing Santa Anna a Pyrrhic victory.

To illustrate the extent of the rot infecting the working class, compare the men at the Alamo to our troops in Korea. On the march to prisoner-of-war camps, our betrayed G.I.s (betrayed by the media, the minorities and Upper Americans) stole food from the sick and dying, ripped the clothes off the ill and injured, and rolled them to the side of the road to die in the wind chill. These American war prisoners informed on each other, brown-nosed their captors and showed no more fortitude than a herd of bleating sheep.

Our remote Caucasian cousins, the proud Turks, acted differently. (Like it or not the Turks, as well as Professor Tripodi's Sicilians, remain our cousins. They behaved with greater manhood and dignity than did our lily-livered proper-bred WASPs and

Vanished Virtues

their soul mates of the Old Testament.) The Turks gave their rations and clothing to the sick and wounded, and Turkish losses in captivity were minuscule, though most were gravely wounded at the time of capture. Only a small number of our men were wounded when taken prisoner, yet over one-third failed to survive captivity.

We can also learn from the Germans.

My travels, as opposed to the Upper Americans' gilded paths, were over five of the seven seas, my companions crazy first mates, barking bos'ns, and workers whose chins are still out, even in this time of their dispossession. My seafaring often led to hospitals, an occupational hazard of the sailor's trade. In one hospital worked a Polish doctor with a tattooed number acquired in a World War II concentration camp. One day a German merchant marine officer with a broken wrist was brought ashore from his ship. The Polish doctor proceeded to examine and set the bone. Apparently he wished to settle old scores because he used no anesthetic. The doctor and officer impassively stared into each other's eyes, each breaking into sweat, while the nurses looked on in amazement. When the doctor and nurses had left, the officer asked an Italian in the next bed for a cigarette. He lit it and then wobbled unsteadily to his feet, his forehead beaded with unmopped perspiration. Staggering from bed to bed, he scanned the faces and nameplates of the occupants. He finally stopped at the bed of a young American with a German name and asked him in English, "Are there any other Germans off any of the ships here?" The German American nodded. "Would you take me to them?" Again the American nodded and together they made the rounds. Only when the German mate was satisfied that each countryman on the floor had been found, spoken to, pep-talked, and that whatever he could do had been done, did he flop into his bed and sleep for sixteen hours.

Later, in another German hospital, this time in a surgical ward, a lone fair-haired man, while ridding himself of the last effects of anesthesia, began to walk off the remaining pain. He spoke English like a native, yet a few oaths in German were heard from time to time. All nurses observe patients and gossip among themselves, and these nurses were no exception. That afternoon a strange nurse came into the room and asked the loner (in German) where he came from. He replied that he had been born in Germany, but could only speak a little of the language. They continued talking in a low voice, as

she did her best to cheer him up. Two days later, back on his feet and in good spirits, and still without visitors, he asked the regular nurse to relay a message to the strange nurse. The latter came promptly. He smiled shyly and whispered to her the first words of an old tune about a mountain wildflower called "Erika," only substituting the first name of the nurse for "Erika." The nurse's eyes dampened. Mother-like, she caressed his cheek and left silently, not to return.

This deep sense of kinship is what we Americans have lost. We have lost our sense of brotherhood, of being our brother's and sister's keeper, of aiding and abetting one of our own, because he is our own.

But perhaps this is an exaggeration. Perhaps the oldfangled togetherness is not completely lost. Perhaps there is still a tad of it among the mountain folk of Appalachia, among the workers who have not yet caved in to physical and mental integration, and among the inmates of jails, as Gordon Liddy discovered.

We better rekindle the warming flames of *Landsmannschaft*, as the old (not the new) Germans practiced it, or we are done for.

Billy Bluecollar



Cultural Catacombs

A Meeting of Genes

To hear most television executives tell it, Moral Majority leader Jerry Falwell is part Neanderthal, part Babbitt -- and then there's his bad side. One very basic thing -- race -- separates the incoming NBC chairman Grant Tinker from most TV executives, so it is no coincidence that he sees Lynchburg, Virginia's prime preacher in an altogether different light. "Maybe it's my Pollyanna nature," he says, "but I see in Falwell a kind of mild-mannered, friendly guy. Obviously, he has some goals that I don't exactly agree with. I see him as being kind of reasonable."



Grant Tinker

What about Falwell's cleansing crusade? "There may be some rocky moments, but I think that all this really is healthy. It is a good time for self-examination for the industry." Tinker was restrained enough, however, not to comment on Jerry's deep affection for friend Menahem, the architect of the F-16 massacre of 300 Beirutans (mostly women and children, more than a few of them Christians).

Queer Literature

If Lesbian and Gay Books are the new growth item at book fairs, with over 2,000 titles in print, then Aaron Fricke's *Reflections of a Rock Lobster* is positively pituitary. Remember Aaron? He showed up at his high-school prom in Rhode Island with a male date. Now Aaron gives us the grade-by-grade lowdown (and we do mean low). "First grade: I lived a busy homosexual childhood, somehow managing to avoid

venereal disease through all my toddler years. By first grade I was sexually active with many friends. In fact, a small group of us met regularly in the grammar-school lavatory . . . We all understood that what we were doing was not to be discussed freely with adults but we viewed it as a fun sort of confidential activity. None of us had any guilty feelings about it."

And it's downhill from there. Aren't we glad to know, "His triumph is a triumph for us all"? No, we aren't.

Racket at Wimbledon

Sweden's Bjorn Borg, a self-paced individual if there ever was one, insists on standing fully *fifteen* feet behind the base line at service, so that he will have a little more time to plan his return. Most champion players stand nearly on the line. The quiet Swede, whose close-set eyes and expressionless face would warrant the nickname Blond Cobra, "has time to read a paper" while he returns service, as one Wimbledon announcer remarked. Another noted that Borg would yield the angle and run further for the ball just so he had "time to reflect."

Time is what Nordics need to flourish, and time is what they rarely get when pressed into cities with other races whose biological clocks are geared differently. Scandinavians rival the Anglo-Saxons of the American South as the world's most polite drivers. (Funny that the race which has set every kind of speed record should insist upon going about its daily business in such a calm, even fashion.)

Borg's 1981 Wimbledon adversary, the Celto-Mediterranean John McEnroe, was arrested for speeding with his doubles partner, Peter Fleming, between tournament games. Though a man of Borg's physical type might easily have been guilty of this malfeasance, it is hard to imagine him cutting the other capers of which his opponent was guilty.

McEnroe called one umpire "an incompetent fool," another "a disgrace to mankind." He called hallowed head referee Fred Hoyles "an idiot." By tournament's end, his separate fines for profanity, obscene gestures and other unedifying conduct had reached double figures. Somehow, his press conferences always wound up as shouting matches -- like the time he told journalists exactly how he felt about their asking personal questions about his girlfriend, Stacy Margolin. At least once a fistfight broke out, with several reporters actually rolling on the floor. Perhaps McEnroe caught some of his behavior from his Long Guyland peer group.

Even before McEnroe spread his behavior around at Wimbledon, the All England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club -- the creation of a highly deliberate race which today is doing a fast disappearing act across England -- was, to mix athletic metaphors, against the ropes. A government commission had just shown that Wimbledon grossed the club nearly \$7 million a year, less than one-tenth of which went to "the cause of English tennis." The media called the club a bastion of privilege that was not "morally" justifying itself with a sense of social obligation, i.e., not doing enough to undermine civil behavior in sports.

In any case, little undermining remained to be done. For the first time ever, a Centre Court crowd "rioted" -- by showering the court with cushions when a match was called for lack of light. Another Centre Court crowd had to be told, "Please, ladies and gentlemen, put your shirts back on." Small things these, but as Edward O. Wilson insists, "A small evolutionary change in the behavior pattern of individuals can be amplified into a major social effect by the expanding upward distribution of the effect into multiple facets of social life."

Everyone took shots at the Wimbledon establishment. Former bad-boy Jimmy Connors, and several other stars, most of whom simply do not look or act like the tennis greats of the past, blasted officials for "cracking down far too much on discipline." Unstated was the reality that they had never needed to do so among the self-monitoring players of yesteryear.

And when it was all over--at Wimbledon and at the U.S. Open--Mr. Calm, Cool and Collected was #2 and Mr. Hot and Bothered was #1. In tennis, as in life, these are not the best of times for the Nordic temperament.

Posthumous Desecration

When we read that critic Vernon Grenville once called playwright Clifford Odets "the shrillest horn-blower of all," the thought came unbidden that Odets was "the Mel Brooks of the 30s." Imagine our disgust upon learning that Brooks will be producing and directing the life story of Frances Farmer this autumn. After all, she was the tall, stunning, ultra-Nordic actress from Seattle who had her life ruined by -- none other than Clifford Odets.

A common sentiment of the late 1930s had Frances Farmer as "the greatest find since Garbo and most probably her successor." She had everything, including brains -- until she fell in love with the crypto-Communist son of Louis Odets and Pearl Geisinger, who loved putting down all things

Nordic, and converted her to Marxism. As a recent review put it, "That traumatic love affair left her a mental basket case. It shattered her proud spirit, her fierce independence, her uncompromising honesty -- all too rare qualities in a Hollywood star." Farmer quickly deteriorated into a nervous wreck and an alcoholic. Until her death from cancer in 1970, her lot in life would be gang-rapes at a mental hospital, shock treatments and probably a frontal lobotomy. If only this fairy princess could have met the right man at the right time!

Now, in death, she has been consigned to the tender mercies of Mel Brooks, a man who once publicly fantasized about having a neon-lit pyramid built in Brooklyn to commemorate him; who, in the words of critic Bill Morrison, "revels in filth for its own sake"; whose latest film "can be likened to a cinematic slop jar." Brooks, says Morrison, is a man "obsessed with body functions. Critics urinate on paintings, French dandies urinate on each other." We anticipate that Brooks will soon be exercising his body functions on the memory of Frances Farmer.

Mormon Cats

As the supply of Northern Europeans dries up around America, it becomes harder and harder to keep historic pageants authentic. The Thanksgiving cover of *Parade* magazine a few years back had turkeys, Pilgrim costumes and all the other trappings in place. Readers were not supposed to notice that the people playing the Pilgrims (in Plymouth, Massachusetts) would have looked more at home in Palermo.

Not even Utah is exempt from the trend. "Promised Valley" is a one-hour musical designed to acquaint visitors with the Mormon Pioneer story. Supposedly a few black males were among the first 149 settlers -- which may or may not justify the inclusion of three black females in the 1981 cast.

But consider the future, now that Mormons are feverishly recruiting nonwhites, including blacks, as "saints." Over half the world's Mormons may already be in Latin America. Latin Americans are heading up to places like Utah. It seems certain that Brigham Young's blue eyes will soon go brown. His hair may crinkle and his nostrils flare. With any kind of luck, the cat might even get rhythm.

What's His Line-age?

The *Reader's Digest* (Aug. 1980) was all excited about a bronze spear found in a 5,000-year-old tomb recently discovered in Thailand. The Age of Bronze, even in the supposedly more advanced Middle East, did

not begin until about 500 years later.

More interesting to Instauration, but not commented on by the author of the *Reader's Digest* article, was that in another nearby tomb was the 4,000-year-old skeleton of an "unusually tall male." Since Mongoloids are not tall, just what were the racial affiliations of this ancient man, who wore a necklace of tiger claws and whose bones were surrounded by deer antlers and hunting weapons?

Could he have been a —————? Yes, he could.

Coarse Arts

If there is anything less fine than today's fine arts, it is probably the physically, behaviorally and spiritually coarse artists who produce them. The definitions of "fine art" in one desk dictionary suggest either wistful thinking or an editorial time warp: (1) "art concerned primarily with the creation of beautiful objects (usu. plural)"; (2) "an activity requiring a fine skill." Neither definition comes within a light year of applying to Nancy Rubins.

"Bil-bored" is the latest example of what Rubins rightly calls "appliance sculpture" -- since hundreds of toasters, fans and other plastic and metal objects are imbedded in the concrete edifice. New York shopping center owner David Bermant paid New York sculptor Rubins \$25,000 to build it -- half a continent away in Berwyn, Illinois. Nearly everyone who shops in Berwyn wants it torn down. "It just shows ignorance," says Rubins. "A grave American ignorance." But she was pleased that no one had defaced her work. "It's the nature of the community. In New York, even sculpture people like has graffiti on it."



Nancy Rubins and her masterpiece.

Censoring Pound

Even Stoddard Martin of the *Times Literary Supplement* was piqued by the cheap trick that minority racist Bernard Kops played on his audience at London's New Half Moon Theatre. The play was "Ezra," as in Pound, and it included authentic excerpts from the poet's famous Rome Broadcasts during World War II -- a rare listening opportunity. The trouble was that they were all electronically garbled, which Kops claimed was for "theatrical effect" -- and which conveniently rendered them unintelligible. Martin fumed: "Surely audiences as sophisticated as those at the Half Moon deserve to be able to judge for themselves the merits or demerits of Pound's pronouncements."

Shooting the Klan

Wayne Derrick is a Rice University photography major who shot 24 hours of movie film during eight months he spent with the Texas Ku Klux Klan. He first approached Grand Dragon Louis Beam at a Klan bookstore, saying he "wanted to make an objective film about the Klan," and Beam readily agreed. Now Derrick spends much of his time in court, because he and his film have been subpoenaed in connection with two separate cases pending against the Klan. Vietnamese fishermen have sued Klansmen for harassment, and the government alleges they are illegally using federal lands for paramilitary training. Derrick initially resisted attempts to have his film used as evidence but gave in when faced with contempt charges. "We were trying to inform people," he protests, "not put people in jail."

Another Hoaxer

Harley Lippman, 26, claimed he spent a week in Poland as Lech Walesa's personal guest. He described how Solidarity hid him in twenty "safe houses" after Communist authorities ordered his arrest. The *New York Times* bought this story from a complete neophyte and syndicated it across America. When all parties in Poland denied everything, *Times* spokesman Leonard Harris became embarrassed. Rather than charge Lippman with fraud, he said the syndicate will no longer buy news or news-feature items from freelance writers. Lippman, whose month-long stay in Poland was partly financed by the *Boston Globe*, still has his job with a Jewish labor organization. "I'm not a journalist. I'm a young guy," he explained.

Selective Hysteria

Brazoria County, Texas, had 108,000 residents in 1970, which means it had about half that many female residents, and perhaps 10,000 female residents between the ages of 12 and 21. Even fewer of these were also fair-complected whites. Which means that when up to forty girls fitting that description -- all of them slender, and with medium to light brown hair, long and parted down the middle -- disappeared over four years during the early 1970s, not only Brazoria County, but Texas, the U.S. and even the Soviet Union should have become more than a little hysterical. Taking their cue from the American media, as they did in the Atlanta child murder case, *Pravda* should have fumed and *Izvestia* thundered.

In Brazoria County, a very narrow slice of the American populace was singled out for mistreatment on the basis of its personal characteristics. Not only racism, but sexism, localism, colorism, buildism and hair-stylism were implicated. The less numerous Atlanta victims came from both sexes, a wider age range and a much larger and more crime-ridden population base -- not to mention a wide range of black complexions, builds and hair styles. Some terribly *discriminating* killer or killers were loose in Brazoria County. Egalitarians the world over should have been abuzz over the unfairness of it all.

Instead, publicity was all but nonexistent -- even in Texas itself. Very slowly, the bodies have begun turning up. Why launch federally funded manhunts and body searches for forty white girls? It won't win anyone brownie points with the key foreign blocs -- at home and abroad. Back in April, local

investigator Nat Wingo casually announced that he had turned up two more bodies. That made eight bodies so far, he reckoned -- all found near "a body of water" (whether the same body of water or different ones was not clear, perhaps because the searchers had not yet formulated the distinction as pertinent to the investigation).

Things were proceeding more briskly in the case of a lone black man found hanging from a Mobile, Alabama, tree on March 21. After three young whites falsely charged with "lynching" were released, the Mobile city government offered a \$1,000 reward for information. Then a savings and loan added another \$1,000. Then Governor Fob James threw \$10,000 into the kitty. Genocide had struck again.

No More Mr. Nice Guy

Twenty years ago, Barney Mull was heartbroken over a failed marriage and drifting toward derelict status. He resolved to make something of himself. Starting as a clerk at a mom-and-pop grocery, he worked his way up into his own lawnmower repair business. Then the blue-eyed, rugged-looking Mull set out to help the black youths in his Watts neighborhood do the same. During the Watts riot, his store was one of only two in the immediate area not destroyed by arson. *Life* magazine did a feature on his efforts to help restless toughs get their lives in order.

As gang violence worsened, Mull took to cruising the streets, looking for trouble he could break up. Certainly, those who knew about him were not too likely to hurt him. But Mull's Great White Father Complex may have kept him from realizing that in a large black ghetto not everyone would appreciate just how wonderful he was. One day last summer, en route to a Montgomery Ward store to buy an answering machine for his youth group -- white survival outfits should have such work savers! -- Mull was stabbed repeatedly and fatally in an apparent robbery.

* * *

Hermes Rey seemed to save his altruism for his own kind. A fervent anticommunist Cuban, the huge, jovial Rey had sponsored more than sixty refugees at his Chicago flower shop during the past year, when no one else would take them. One day last summer, while he was ringing up a purchase on his cash register, one of the Cubans he had befriended plunged a knife into his chest, ripped it through his heart in an up-

and-down motion, and fled. Rey gave chase with a .38-caliber revolver, getting off all six shots before he collapsed and died. Chicago's Hispanic community, to whom Rey had preached unity, went into mourning.

On closer analysis, Rey's altruism was no less misguided than Barney Mull's. He was very much a white Cuban, his killer very much a black Cuban. His appeals to "Hispanic unity" were ill-fated. Tony Perez, who fled Castro in the first, white wave, reacted bitterly: "We Cubans who have been here for years, who have worked our way up, we don't want the new Cubans who have come here and caused trouble. They give all of us Cubans a bad name." Killer Miguel Herrera, a prisoner in Cuba, had already been arrested twice for theft and once for battery during his year in America.

Ethical Nadir

If an 18- or 19-year-old girl on welfare becomes pregnant for the third or fourth time, with no end in sight, and you are her doctor, there is only one moral thing to do: use all your persuasion and, if necessary, your wiles to get her sterilized.

The immoral temptation would be to succumb to the bullying of self-styled "public interest" outfits like Ralph Nader's Health Research Group. They have launched a crusade to prevent states from violating outrageous federal regulations concerning the sterilization of low-income Medicaid patients. Among other things, the regulations forbid the sterilization of any Medicaid recipient under age 21 -- with no exceptions whatsoever.

Calling the need for tough enforcement "urgent" (how so -- dysgenics is forever), the nattering Naderites maintain that, "Exclusive delegation of . . . enforcement to the states would only further threaten the reproductive rights of millions of the nation's poor." At a time when intelligent, productive citizens are incessantly bombarded with praise for the only child, the instant vasectomy and the adopted family, federal rules require even the most doleful baby factories to go through a thirty-day think-it-over period to demonstrate that their minds are finally made up.

There is an ethical alternative to the Naderites, though Americans are forbidden to hear its voice. Hilmar Moore, a Texas rancher and chairman of the State Board of Human Resources, argues: "When you cannot support yourself or your family, you give up certain rights. One of those is to bring in more children. It's a right you give up. If you don't want to give it up, get a job and get off welfare." When Moore called for the sterilization of welfare recipients, the calls and

letters favored him by more than 11-to-1. But a coalition of Chicano groups branded him "a bigoted elitist who doesn't know the difference between people and animals," and that was the only response that many Americans heard about.

Minority Racism on the March

During the twenty years that Steven McNichols spent battling for blacks, Hispanics and Orientals, it never dawned on him that he was battling against whites. He came out of his daze this year, when he found himself the victim of intense racial discrimination by a city government whose political hierarchy and municipal bureaucracy are now dominated by nonwhites.

Last March 30, the Los Angeles Personnel Department released test results showing McNichols to be a very smart apple, indeed: first among 97 candidates tested for six high-ranking supervisory positions in a new agency. But things began to go wrong on April 15, when his Hispanic boss gave him an "improvement needed" job rating, though his performance had never been evaluated. On June 21 he was summoned to a meeting where he was subjected to "a vicious ad hominem attack -- with unmistakably racist overtones -- in order to provoke his resignation." Nine days later, he was summarily fired for unspecified "unsatisfactory" performance. That eliminated him from the job competition, and permitted two less qualified employees, a black female and a Hispanic male, to leapfrog over him.

Since federal funds provide virtually all of the more than \$100 million budget of the new city agency, McNichols is appealing to Washington. The one thing going for him is his bosses' blatancy. More sophisticated minority supervisors are learning to leave no trace of their racist motives.

* * *

The State Department's Foreign Service Institute, which trains American career diplomats, was 8% minority ten years ago. Arguably, there was little discrimination then, since blacks, our biggest minority, were scarcely 11% of the population and none too bright. Now classes are 25% minority -- meeting a set goal -- which can only mean that reverse discrimination is rampant. Scarcely half the class belongs to the catch-all category of "white male." As recently as a decade ago, the typical FSI trainee was, according to Suzanne R. Spring of the *Washington Post*, blondish, blue-eyed and WASP-featured.

* * *

If Harvard freshmen in 1981 are to be 23% minority in background, plus maybe one-third Jewish, and heavily female, where does that leave the Majority male who made up almost the entire student body only a few generations ago? Exactly where similar figures leave them at Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, Brown . . .

* * *

What is the very worst thing about being a cop? Rick Bernard of Austin, Texas, says it is having a large family, four years experience as a military police officer, making 100 on your exam -- and then getting passed over by an inexperienced young black who makes a 70.

Live Targets

The families of four dead white soldiers can only wish that the U.S. Army had never been desegregated. The dead were the victims of another black shooting spree, this one at a rifle range outside of Seoul, South Korea. As usual, the killer "went berserk." In the end, the Army "sanity board" found Archie R. Bell III insane. An Army spokesman said, "Apparently he just flipped out on the firing line." Everyone insisted he was a real nice guy. What makes it all strange is that this killer had an accomplice, Lacy M. Harrington, who is also before the sanity board. Apparently when Harrington saw Bell flip, he immediately flipped in exactly the same way.

Another military story, which only gave newspaper readers the barest details, was Congressman Addabbo's report that the bodies of at least 14 of the servicemen killed in May's disaster aboard the *U.S.S. Nimitz* contained sizable amounts of drugs. Navy Secretary John Lehman could not challenge the autopsies, but tried to deny that narcotics played a part in the crash of the EA-6B Prowler and the devastation it spread around the flight deck. Addabbo saw things differently. If anyone involved in the operation was drugged, he said, it "was tantamount to a death sentence" for all concerned.

Mean Streets

Even 24-carat anti-Semites in New York City -- and there are more than a few -- were sickened by the ugly scene which occurred recently in Far Rockaway, Queens, New York.

Gary Baranker, 24, was chased through the streets by a gang of blacks who caught

him and plunged a knife into his chest. Following a service at the funeral home, rabbis and mourners walked and rode to the local police station to rally for the death penalty. As the hearse passed, a dozen local blacks taunted, "The Jew! The Jew! They've killed the Jew! They've killed the Jew!"

In another part of Queens, the father of a slain Jewish secretary was calling her killer a "sadistic animal." "I want this animal caught," cried Albert Kamenoff. "I have never believed in capital punishment, but I sure do now."

Red, Brown and Yellow Flak

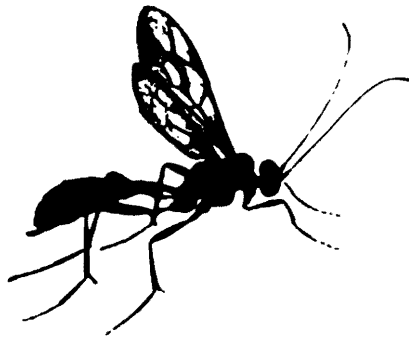
Indians are entitled to half the salmon catch in Washington's Puget Sound, even though they have only 15% of the active boats. Alaskan Eskimos are notorious for their hunting and fishing privileges. Such "aboriginal rights" have constantly held up in federal courts. As the little bubbles rising above the heads of the Katzenjammer Kids used to say: "Giffs an Idea!" Why not have the white fishermen who have been fishing Texas's Galveston Bay for over a century claim aboriginal status via-à-vis the Vietnamese fishermen who have been biting into their catch in recent years?

* * *

California's 188 Agua Caliente Indians own nearly half the land around Palm Springs. By a conservative estimate, they are raking in an average of over \$50,000 a year each by renting it. The figure will skyrocket when their leases mature to the point where they can share in the developers' profits. And every penny of it will be utterly tax free. One Agua Caliente mother tells her children: "Be proud of what you are. Just like the birds and the whales, you're becoming extinct." She must not have seen the 1980 Census returns, which show our Amerindian population is now 1,361,809 -- at least 361,869 more than there were in 1607, when the first white genociders settled these shores.

* * *

Tony Bonilla, the new president of the 100,000-member League of United Latin American Citizens, is in no mood to claim endangered species status. Noting the youth of brown America and the age of white America, he declares: "Time is on our side." He predicts that his Hispanic outfit will become "just as active, just as vocal as the Moral Majority," with "our own hit list."



Cholly Bilderberger



We had stopped for gas somewhere south of Valdosta, coming off I-75 to find an open station. It was two o'clock in the morning, and the soft night air was still humid and warm. It wouldn't be really cool until after four.

A toothless, sharp-featured old man pumped the gas, his cap pushed back and his mouth slightly open.

A pickup truck careened into the station and screeched to a stop. A heavy-faced young man on the passenger side spoke to the old man. "We got Wade in the back. He's all tore up. Law's gonna be lookin' for him. And for this vehicle." He pronounced it "vee'-hickle."

"No wheels here," the old man said. He didn't seem at all surprised by what he had heard.

"He's got to get out to Hatton's place," the young man said. "We're feared if we try to get him there they'll stop us."

"They ain't got time to roadblock for anything like that," the old man said.

"They's a dead Mex back at that bar," the young man said.

"Mex?" The old man seemed confused. "I thought he was after them niggers."

"He couldn't find 'em. How you gonna find 'em? He looked, I'll say that. You gotta give Wade credit there. He tried. But there was no way. So we went to that bar across from Mama Jack's and these damned Mexes came in and Wade figured, I guess, that if he couldn't find the niggers, he might as well take them on, and the next thing they was all over him, and me and Junior got into it, and Wade pulled that handgun . . ."

"We gotta go," The other young man said.

"Yeah, well, where the hell we gonna go? We better figure out where we're going. Somebody got to get him out to Hatton's."

No one said anything for a moment. The old man finished pumping our gas.

"That'll be thirty-eight even," he said. George paid.

"We'll take him home if you want," I said to the young man.

He looked at me for a moment. "You ain't from around here," he finally said.

"No," I said. "Does that matter?"

"You got a pretty car there, mister," the other young man said. "Clean, too. He's tore up."

"I got a blanket in the station," the old man said.

The two young men looked at each other.

"All right, mister," the young man on the passenger side said, "We're obliged to you."

So they opened the tailgate on the pickup and slid Wade out and onto the blanket, and then carried him to the back seat of my car. He was unconscious and very pale. Blood stained the front of his shirt, and it was still oozing. It was oozing from a wound on his leg, too, and there was more blood on his back. George looked at me reproachfully, but he helped them get Wade settled.

Junior, the driver of the pickup, would go on to his own place. Ray, the other young man, would come with us and act as guide. He sat in back with Wade. I was in front with George.

"I don't think there'll be any trouble for you, mister," he said when we were underway. "But there's always that chance. I guess you know that."

"I'm only being a good Samaritan," I said. "I can't see how anyone can take exception to that."

"That's from the Bible, ain't it? I mean, the good Samaritan?"

"Right."

"I ain't much on the Bible. But I don't hold with anyone talkin' against it. You ain't a minister, are you?"

"Do I look like a minister?"

"No. But you never know with . . ." He paused.

"Go on, say it."

"Say what?"

". . . with you Yankees. Isn't that what you were going to say?"

"Yeah, I guess so. But they's some kind of disrespect in sayin' that to a man who'll go out of his way to help . . . well, one of us."

"Not as far as I'm concerned. I don't mind being called a Yankee. Anyhow, what is this all about?"

"It started with Wade's sister-in-law, that's June May, she was married to Hollis Greavey. She was down to that store in . . . well, you wouldn't know where it was. It's called Harrington's, anyway, and it's just a small store where you can get a soft drink and a loaf of bread. It's not exactly in niggertown, but it's right on the line. A lot of white people won't go in there at all, because of that, but June May, she's independent, and she says she goes where she pleases. She went in there and

bought a soda, and a few other things, and when she came out some nigger says something to her about how he'd like to do it to her, and she don't take that off anyone, so she says something sassy right back -- something like 'You and how many others the same color as you?' From there on, we don't know just what happened, but she ended up raped and banged around.

"Now, June May isn't married. At least not now. She's Debra Ann's sister, and it's Debra Ann who's married to Wade. June May's Wade's sister-in-law that way. Not through his brother, I mean, but through his wife. She — June May — was married a few years ago, like I said to Hollis Greavey. He's an ol' equipment operator, pretty good ol' boy, but him and June May just didn't get along too good.

"Anyhow, when Wade found out she'd been raped, he figured he was the man of the family — she's got no kin here, and maybe nowhere — and Wade's that type, he wants to be in charge, so he was gonna avenge her, that's what he said. And he got Junior and me rounded up, and . . . well, I guess you know the rest."

We were back on dirt roads by this time, and the air was sweet and fresh.

"I suppose the police have no line on the men who raped her." I said.

"Shoot, you got black deputies down here now. There's even a black sheriff in the next county. They said she asked for it. They hinted to Wade that she consented. He was so mad he was about to bust one of them."

"But he didn't."

"No, Junior and I got him away from them. I guess the way it is down here now, it's no better than it is up north, huh?"

"Oh, I think we're worse. Were there any witnesses to support her story?"

"No. Not exactly. Ol' Mrs. Harrington, she's the one who runs the store, she's white, but she has to get along with them niggers, she said to me and Junior and Wade that she thought she heard them pulling June May into a car outside, but she wouldn't tell that to the law. She was afraid. Wade wanted to bust her, too, but what the hell, she's an old woman and what can you do?"

"What will happen now?"

"Doc Jackson — he's all right — he'll be out at Wade's cousin's place waiting to sew Wade up. Then . . . I don't know. There's that dead Mex, and someone will have to pay for that. I guess Wade had better hit the road as soon as he sure can, because the law will have him for that open and shut. Witnesses, everything. They may even try to nail part of it onto Junior and me. Especially if Wade gets away. Not that those black deputies care about the Mexes, don't get me wrong. They hate 'em. Worse than we do. But in a case like this, where they can use them against a white like Wade who they hate worse than they hate any Mex, they're sure to use them. Take the next right, we're almost there."

"You mean they hated Wade before all this happened?"

"That's right. He's been anti-nigger and anti-Mex for a long time, and he don't keep his mouth shut about it."

"I'm surprised he hasn't joined the Klan."

"Oh, he did, but they're too slow for Wade."

"Really?"

"Well, they want to act in self-defense, and keep a better image than they used to have, and all that. Wade wants to go after all the niggers now. So he and the Klan split up. The Klan ain't too strong around here, anyhow."

"It's not?"

"No, you take the people around here — I guess you'd call us rednecks — we'd like it better out in the open. And a lot of us don't hold with the Klan about the Jews. There's a lot in the Bible about the Jews, and a lot of people down here think the Jews are closer to . . . well, religion, you know."

We had arrived. The headlights picked up a yard full of junk, including several stripped cars. Three cars in apparent working order were near the house. One had a bumper sticker reading, "You're in Redneckland." A chained dog barked. The location was remote — there were no neighboring lights visible.

The door of the house opened and a young woman came out.

"It's me," said Ray, getting out. "We got Wade. This here man's been kindly enough to help us. They prob'ly might have spotted Junior's pickup."

"He hurt bad?" she asked.

"Pretty bad."

Now two young men and an older man, evidently the doctor, came out, and Wade was carried in.

"I'm obliged to you," the girl said.

"You're Debra Ann?"

"Yes."

Ray came out. "Do you think you can find your way back?"

"I think so."

Another young man, unsteady on his feet, came out. "What are you talkin' about, Ray? Where's your down-home hospitality? Man goes to all this trouble, least you can do is offer him a drink. Come on inside, mister, we got Jack Daniels in there. My name's Hatton Bride. I'm Wade's cousin.

"Tell you what," I said. "I'll have a quick one if I can use the telephone. Some people will be waiting for me, and I need to tell them I'll be late."

"You got it," Hatton said. We started for the house. "That's some car you got there. And what's that fellow driving? Show-fur?"

"That's what he is."

"I seen 'em before," he muttered, "but never this close. He want a drink, too?"

"No, he never drinks when he drives."

"That's right."

There were six or seven people milling around inside. I made my call, and when I gave the operator a credit card number, Hatton said, "You don't need to have done that."

"I know it, it's only habit."

When I finished, Ray said, "You want to see him?"

"Sure."

We went into the kitchen, where Wade was laid out on two tables pushed together. He was naked except for his under-shorts. The wound on his leg wasn't bad, but the slashed chest

oozed blood. He had been anesthetized with chloroform, and the doctor was at work. He seemed competent.

"The one in his back is the worst," Ray said, "but he'll be all right."

"Hell, yes, he'll be all right," Hatton said.

"Until the next time," Debra Ann said.

A girl in a bathrobe said to me, "I'm June May. It's all my fault . . ."

"Nobody said that," Ray said.

"But you all think it!" she hissed. She was handsome, and untidy and tipsy. "I didn't ask Wade to go out tonight. I didn't. That's the truth, mister."

"No, you didn't," Debra Ann said. "But you went down to Harrington's."

"What was wrong with that?" June May asked me. She seemed to think I was there in some quasi-official capacity. I didn't have to reply; Debra Ann answered the question.

"Everything was wrong with it," Debra Ann said. "You're asking for trouble going there. Any white person is. You asked for trouble, and you got it. And Wade . . . well, being Wade, he had to go out looking for his trouble." She started to cry. "The poor dumb fool."

No one said anything for a moment. The crying girl sank down in a chair, her face in her hands.

"Aw, honey, I . . ." June May said, going to her.

"You stay away from me," Debra Ann said, her face out of her hands and her voice sharp and angry. "You all stay away from me. I'm sick of all this." She got up and backed against the nearest wall. "I'm sick of all of you, and all this fighting to no end. It would be different if it had some point. But it doesn't. Wade doesn't understand that you should only fight once, and then fight to win. He wants to fight all the time and lose all the time. All of you do."

"Now that just ain't true," Hatton Bride said.

"Yes, it is," she said dully. "You don't make it untrue by saying it isn't. You don't know what you're saying. None of you firebrands do. You're hopeless."

"She's upset," Hatton said to me.

"Yes, I am," she said. "But not the way you mean it. Listen, mister," she said to me, "are you going back to the interstate?"

"Yes."

"Would you drop me off at my place — mine and Wade's? It's right on the way."

"But you can't go," June May said in astonished shock. "You can't leave with Wade still here."

Everyone in the room said more or less the same thing, all of them talking at once.

"That's what you call some kind of redneck code," Debra Ann said wanly to me. "When your man's shot, you stick with him every minute. Well, listen all of you, I'm through with all that. Let him stay here. You take care of him, June May, you got him into it. You can help, Hatton, you sicked him on all these years. And the rest of you, you all helped him turn out the way he did, you can help him now. I'm through."

She walked to the door, and now no one said anything. They stared at her in stunned incomprehension.

"You still didn't say you'd drop me, mister," she said.

"I'm perfectly willing to drop you," I said. "But only if no one in this room is going to shoot me because of it."

"Hey, mister, nothing like that," Hatton said.

"I brought you over here," a young woman said. "I'll drive you back."

"I don't want to go back with anyone I know," Debra Ann said. "I appreciate it, Sue, but I know what you'd be thinking even if you didn't say it while we were driving along, and I just can't take it in any form right now."

"All right," Sue said.

"Everyone agreed?" I said.

"I guess so," Ray said.

I thanked Hatton for the drink and the use of his telephone, and said goodnight to the rest of the group. Then Debra Ann and I went outside, and she got in the car. Hatton had come out with us, and he drew me aside.

"It's some kind of night you got into," he said. He seemed embarrassed. "Those things she was saying — there's some truth in it, I know that. But what the hell can we do?" He was unsteady but his voice was unslurred. "We ain't educated people, we do the best we can. I don't think she understands that."

"Perhaps she does. Perhaps that's what bothers her more than anything else."

He shifted from one foot to another. "I never thought of that. Maybe you're right. Anyhow, it was good meeting you."

"You, too."

Then I got into the back seat with the girl, and George drove off.

She and I sat in silence for a while, and then she said, "Ever see anything like this before?" Her voice was softened.

"I've seen similar situations."

"Where?" She didn't hide her disbelief.

"I've spent quite a bit of time in the South. In the country."

"You really have? With rednecks? How?"

"I used to own land in South Carolina."

"Well, maybe you do understand." The disbelief faded. "Do you think I'm wrong?"

"I don't think it's a right-wrong question. I don't think you're wrong for yourself, if you feel that strongly about it."

"I hate it here," she said. "I hate poverty and the dirt and being white trash. I don't think I am white trash, and I can't live with their stupidity. They don't have to be that stupid, you know. Wade isn't basically stupid. He just thinks he has to act that way. It's some kind of peer pressure. Peer blackmail."

"What will you do?"

"I don't know. I've had two years of junior college. I could go to Atlanta. Or down to Miami or Tampa."

"Those are pretty tough places."

"I know. Probably too tough for me. But I can't stay here." She was silent for a moment. "God, this race business. How did it ever start? Oh, I know, we brought blacks over here and we shouldn't have. Wade says he hates them, but he knows a lot of them that he went to school with, and he doesn't hate them when he doesn't want to. Like Charley Hicks, he's a black who is a pro football player — Wade is actually friendly with him, and was saying only a couple of weeks ago that 'Ol'

Charley's all right.' It's too much for me. I just know I can't live with it."

She stopped talking then, and we went the rest of the way in silence.

"Thanks, mister," she said when she got out. "I really appreciate it."

She put her hand through the open window and we shook hands formally, and said goodbye. Her place — Wade's place — looked very much like Hatton Bride's. She picked her way through the junk to the porch as we backed out of the dirt drive.

It wasn't far from there back to I-75. The sky was lightening as we swung up the access road, and George said, "We won't make it before eight." His tone was disapproving.

"I phoned."

He didn't reply and I settled back for some sleep. I remembered that the girl — Debra Ann — had not talked about what was going to happen to Wade. The odds were that he'd be arrested and that he'd go to jail. With a stiff sentence. She knew that, and she hadn't mentioned it. Perhaps she knew that if she dwelled on it, her innate loyalty would take over. She'd have to stand by him, and wait for him in the house with all the junk out in front. She didn't want to do that, but if she let herself begin to think about his troubles, she'd have to. She wanted to break the cycle of hopelessness, as much for his sake as hers. But she probably didn't know if she could. If she stayed with him, she'd be giving in to hopelessness. It was only by leaving that she'd be hopeful. For both of them. But it was doubtful that he could ever understand that. As she said, he was subject to a lot of peer pressure.

Temperaments, Vices and Physical and Spiritual Gifts of the Five Principal Nations of Europe

	German	Spaniard	Italian	Frenchman	Englishman
In body.....	robust	horrendous	weak	agile	delicate
In spirit.....	a bear	an elephant	a fox	an eagle	a lion
In dress.....	neat	modest	lugubrious	variable	proud
In customs.....	serious	grave	easygoing	ostentatious	mild
At table	inebriate	fastidious	moderate	scrupulous	gluttonous
In beauty	a statue	a demon	a man	a woman	an angel
In conversation.....	he howls	he speaks	he raves	he sings	he weeps
In secrets.....	forgetful	mute	taciturn	gossipy	unfaithful
In science.....	a jurist	a theologian	an architect	some of everything	a philosopher
In fidelity.....	faithful	fallacious	suspect	trifling	perfidious
In counsel	sluggish	cautious	subtle	hasty	imprudent
In religion.....	superstitious	constant	religious	zealous	changeable
Shows magnificence.	in fortifications	in arms	in temples	in palaces	in fleets
In marriage					
the husband is ...	a lord	a tyrant	a jailer	a companion	a vassal
The wife is.....	a domestic jewel	a slave	a prisoner	a lady	a queen
The servant is	a companion	a subject	obsequious	a servant	a slave
Illnesses suffered	gout	all of them	plague	venereal	skin disease
In death he is.....	unrestrained	generous	desperate	violent	presumptuous

Translation by an Instaurationist of a table compiled in the 18th century by Juan Zahn, a German Premonstratensian monk. Modern readers can find Father Zahn's behavioristic and occupational categories in Antología general de la literatura española, Tomo Segundo: Desde 1700 hasta 1936 by Angel and Amelia A. del Rio (Holt, Rinehart and Winston, New York, 1960).

John Nobull

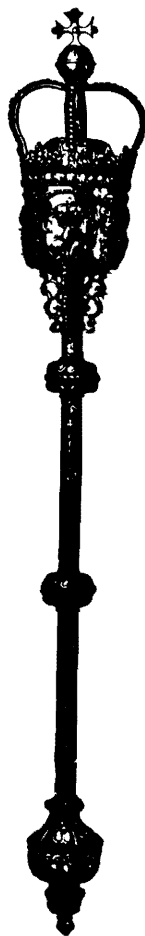
Notes from the Sceptred Isle

London newspapers have recently been devoting a lot of print to camps set up by the Germans on the island of Alderney in the occupied Channel Islands during the war. All four of these camps were named after East Friesian islands: Borkum, Nordeney, Helgoland and Sylt. The first three were set up by the Todt organisation. The fourth was controlled by the SS in 1943 and 1944.

Now it so happens that the Channel Islanders are true subjects of the Queen, and have never taken kindly to the enemies of our monarchy. They point to the historical fact that, far from being a colony of England, they are the remnant of the old Duchy of Normandy, which conquered England in 1066. Their loyal toast is to "the Queen, our Duke." (She is referred to as a Duke rather than a Duchess because a woman cannot reign technically under the Salic law, which applies in Normandy.) In any case, it can hardly be claimed that the Channel Islanders were pro-Nazi, or collaborated with the Germans. I have known several Channel Islanders, and they uniformly describe the German occupiers as "correct" in their behaviour. The unpleasant incidents which did occur were confined to German attempts to suppress, by legal means, the intense patriotism of the islanders. In due course, the islands were liberated. For years afterward, no allegations, as far as I know, were made against the German forces of occupation.

Now we are told, thirty-six years later, that the Germans in the Channel Islands behaved like beasts. The inmates of the camps on Alderney are described as having endured four years of "torture and starvation," involving the deaths of over 1,000 inmates. Russian prisoners were made to dig a tunnel for a mass grave, "as there was no gas chamber" (I like this last touch, which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*, 29/5/81). Other inmates were alleged to have been thrown over cliffs "with concrete boots on their feet" (just like Mafia victims). How do we know all this? Well, somebody who cares, in Israel, has gathered together the evidence. The star witness is one Frank Font, now conveniently dead, who was born in Barcelona and fought in the Spanish Civil War as a captain on the Republican side. We learn that Font "talked only to his family about his ordeal," which explains why the evidence took some time to collect. Another reason was that "most of the survivors were foreigners," so that accounts were "scarce." The last bit is truly delicious. It could only appeal to someone so very "British" that the doings of foreigners were of little moment. And indeed

it is to just this type that the story is addressed. Too many people have begun to ask themselves whether the Nazis can have been such bad old sticks after all, if the anti-Nazis are so obviously vile. Finally, we are told that the native inhabitants of Alderney were "mostly evacuated," which explains why they didn't notice anything. Maybe. One thousand victims don't amount to much compared with six million, but why didn't the people of Alderney keep finding bodies or skeletons around their coasts for years afterwards? Perhaps the corpses all swam away under water to the East Friesian islands?



* * *

By a curious coincidence the names of certain East Friesian islands have been appearing in the press in quite different connexions. Or are they really so different? *Stern*, a truly poisonous illustrated journal from West Germany, had an article defaming the island of Borkum in its May 21, 1981, issue. The crime of the people there appears to lie in the fact that a guide book to Borkum, published in 1897 by B. Huisman, head teacher of the island, was reprinted in 1979 with the following jingle unaltered:

Fort mit ihm nach Nordeney,
Borkum ist nun wieder frei.

Stern printed this as *judenfrei*, not *wieder frei*, and it turns out that they in fact refer to the same thing -- a desire to rid the island of Jewish tourists. Needless to say, *Stern* was not mollified by the islanders' explanation that it was the "Germans" (viz., non-Friesians from the mainland) who were put off by the presence of Jews. All the spectres of Nordic paganism were awakened in the mind of the liberal reader.

* * *

The word, "English," is an ethnic rather than a legal designation, so we thought we were safe enough in our traditional identity. No longer. The vicious little journalists of those two "intellectual" Sunday newspapers, the *Observer* and the *Sunday Times*, have taken to making references to "Jewish Englishmen." Now the *New Statesman* (May 8, 1981) refers to an "Englishman of Pakistani extraction." I take it that the idea is to be fair to one and all by applying the same designation to everyone who happens to live in England. Allow me to let my

literary inventiveness introduce this new terminology into a recent item in the *Daily Telegraph* (May 30, 1981): "An English gentleman of Nigerian extraction, who bit off the top joint of his landlord's little finger, also large pieces of flesh

from his left chest and right thumb, and swallowed them all, was released by order of the Kingston Crown Court. His landlord, an Englishman of Indian origin, was presumably somewhat dissatisfied with the verdict."

Primate Watch



The joke is on the pope. He ordered his priests out of politics, so **ROBERT DRINAN** dropped out of Congress; but now he has dropped into the presidency of the Americans for Democratic Action. To Drinan, Reagan & Co. are "a small group of extremists who have taken over our country." We should be "frightened by their devastating assault on all that we hold sacred." The transfer of \$40 billion from welfare [back] to the Pentagon is "so unbelievable that people have not yet been able to believe, much less comprehend it."

☆ ☆ ☆

All boys attending public high school in Berkeley, California, have been drafted -- into a required course on Draft Dodging. Prime mover behind the measure is Ms. **ANNA DE LEON**, director of the Board of Education.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black heavyweight champion **LARRY HOLMES** rarely mentions opponent Gerry Cooney without referring to his color, sometimes as a "stupid white boy." Occasionally he goes a little ape, turns over some chairs, even thumps **HOWARD COSELL** in the mouth. Asked why he acts that way, Holmes replies: "I'm still black. I'm still a nigger. That's where the nigger comes out of me. When I get mad, I say a lot of things. I'm still a nigger. You might not understand where I'm comin' from, but if a black person reads this, he'd understand. You're not a nigger. You ain't been through the crap I've been through." Holmes denies he is a racist, saying, "I've got three brothers who married white women. If I was bigoted... I wouldn't associate with my brothers' wives or their kids." He claims that having Cooney's white skin would get him \$20 million more a year in endorsements, but Cooney counters, "Nobody's calling Holmes to do commercials because he can't talk."

☆ ☆ ☆

ALFRED J. WADLEY, first vice-president of the NAACP in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and boss of the Equal Opportunity Office in nearby Fort Indiantown Gap, was fired by the federal government following his con-

viction on charges of extorting sex from white women. Though he faces a theoretical 15-year prison term, it is doubtful he will serve a day. Wadley, who blamed his conviction on racism, reportedly told the women they were "sitting on a gold mine." What he meant was that since white women still have the most valuable racial assets and quota-blessed minority men are coming into the chips, the latter should try to play "let's make a deal" with the former.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nebraska-born **MARLON BRANDO**, the Amerindian's best friend, has had three wives. The first, who gave him son Christian, claims to have been born in Calcutta. The second, who gave him son Miko and daughter Rebecca, is a Mexican. The third, who has given him son Tehotu and daughter Cheyenne, is a Tahitian. Brando, who could have married almost anyone he pleased, rejected all of white American womankind.

☆ ☆ ☆

After **CLIFFORD IRVING** wrote his "authorized biography" of Howard Hughes, publisher McGraw-Hill was hit with a monster fraud suit. Today, Irving's earnings are never sufficient to even dent the mounting interest on his debt to the insurance company that had the McGraw-Hill policy. Does that keep him from jetting on vacations to the four corners of the earth? Does that keep him from living the good parasitic life with another German shiksa? Does he ever have second thoughts about what he has done to make the world a little worse than when he found it? Do stones weep?

☆ ☆ ☆

Hollywood's message plays keep getting more blatant. At the end of "Raiders of the Lost Ark," producer **GEORGE LUCAS** and director **STEVEN SPIELBERG** bring hell itself to the screen as the Nazi villains are taken through every imaginable molten state by the flames of a wrathful Yahweh and his rabbinical sidekick. Lucas, who has begun prostituting his extraordinary Majority technical powers to minority ends, was hit recently with a \$60 million suit by **STANLEY RADER** and others who contend that Lucas-

film, Ltd., stole the "Ark" story. Rader is the Jewish wheeler-dealer who finagled his way up to the post of treasurer of Old Man Armstrong's Worldwide Church of God.

☆ ☆ ☆

Israel makes the world's most notorious internationalists settle down and become good nationalists. Right? Not right. **ARNON MILCHAN** is a tenth generation "sabre," which means his family, if it really has been in Palestine for 200 years, has had ten chances to sever the old ties-that-bind. Milchan seems to be the only one who finally severed them. He owns 30 plants in 17 countries, has co-produced films like "Masada," and is now in Hollywood, setting up a new company to make even more banal flicks. California will make an interesting change for a Promised Landsman who normally resides in Paris.

☆ ☆ ☆

So striking was his resemblance to the Israeli prime minister that drug investigators gave him the code name "Begin." He was **ISAAC KATTAN**, 46, probably the New World's biggest narcotics financier. Operating behind a phoney travel agency and money exchange, the Miami-based Kattan laundered hundreds of millions of dollars in cash into local banks on a daily basis. It was crammed into boxes, shopping bags and suitcases, some of it clean and stacked, some grubby and mussed. The banks kept taking it, and Kattan kept transferring it to Switzerland and other points. Federal agents, who now have Kattan in jail, say that the "Columbian" citizen was behind nearly every major drug deal in South Florida and Latin America. His profits may have run to over \$100 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

MIRIAM KARLIN, a part-time actress who works for Britain's Anti-Nazi League, complains she gets "racial abuse" for being Jewish. If so, it's tit for tat because in a newspaper interview she once opined: "I dread to think what this country England would be if inhabited solely by white Anglo-Saxon Gentiles. What kind of cultural void that would be -- a total disaster."

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 7 11 15 19 23 27 31 35 39 43 47 51 55 59 63 67 71 75 79 83 87 91 95 99

2,841,292 Americans fed at the U.S. government trough last year; 2,062,050 at the military trough. The next largest number of employees was in a private business -- 1,044,000 on the payroll of Ma Bell. Appropos, the Civil Service Commission reported in 1977 that 150,000 federal workers were being overpaid \$780 million a year.

#

On Jan. 1, 1981, FBI computers listed 179,044 wanted persons. Investigations were pending on only 1,618 of these -- dare we call them -- fugitives from justice.

#

The Nuclear Regulatory Commission books show 509 kilograms of enriched uranium have disappeared since 1968. It takes 15 to 25 kilograms to make a small nuclear device (bomb, warhead, etc.). It is generally agreed that Israel stole 160 to 190 kg. of this fantastically expensive and fantastically diabolical material.

#

It is estimated that 110,200 Palestinians now reside in the U.S., 60% in academic or

professional occupations, 30% earning more than \$30,000 a year. The Palestinian Congress of North America has 20,487 members in 197 chapters. As yet, there is no PADL or no "Yasser" musical extravaganza playing on Broadway.

#

The dormant Camp David accords have already set the U.S. back \$20.6 billion and will cost at least \$19 billion more in the next five years.

#

Newsweek (Dec. 31, 1980) said West Germany had paid Israel and Holocaust survivors \$4 billion. The correct figure is \$30 billion at the present rate of exchange, with another \$9.5 billion to be paid in the years to come.

#

U.S. Catholics have now passed the 50 million mark -- 50,449,842, according to *The Official Catholic Directory*. But while the laity is proliferating, thanks in part to John Paul II's idiotic campaign against birth control, the number of priests and nuns is

shrinking. Priests dropped 432 to 59,398 last year; nuns were down 3,864 to 122,653.

#

Only 30% of American households are "traditional," that is, headed by a working father and a nonworking, housewifely housewife. About 59% of all households are now on a two-income budget.

#

More than \$10 billion in food stamps were issued last year to 23 million Americans. About \$1.3 billion of this admittedly went down the drain -- as a result of false claims, fouled-up addresses, bookkeeping errors and bureaucratic snafus.

#

Reagan's budget-conscious Department of Education (if it is due for extinction, why is it still alive?) has given \$825,000 to Rev. Jesse Jackson and his PUSH for Excellence program, despite three unfavorable evaluations from a research team hired to look into Jackson by the very same Department of Education.

Elsewhere



Britain. 1963 was the year that a struggling revisionist writer named David Irving published his first solid success, *The Destruction of Dresden*. Several months later, in the immediate wake of President Kennedy's assassination, Irving was visited twice in one day by three young burglars. Baffled because he had nothing worth stealing, Irving grew more mystified when police told him of the thieves' intentions: "They were planning to steal your Hitler manuscript, sir!" (The Hitler manuscript, not even begun then, was delivered to the publishers only in 1974.)

The next day the crooks' story changed. They pleaded not guilty as a company director named Leslie Jacobs emerged from nowhere with nearly £1,000 bail money. When the case was heard, Irving was called to give evidence for the prosecution. Minutes before the trial began, a Police Solicitor told Irving that the defense counsel was making him an offer he could hardly refuse. "I will face you with two alternatives," the offer ran. "I will ask you, 'Are you a fascist?' If you admit that you are, I promise that no further questions will be asked. The

trial will be very brief. If you say you are not, I will be compelled to put to you certain passages you have written in your books and magazines."

Irving replied: "I will not go into the witness box and perjure myself by saying on oath I am something if I am not, just to shorten the trial or spare myself a smear campaign. I will defend myself strenuously against such charges."

Minutes later, the pleas of David Freeman, Gerald Gable and Manny Cappel were changed to guilty. Their smear tactics had failed. But the latter two men would be back, again and again, badgering, breaking into and burning out Britishers who refuse to toe the established line.

In his most recent assault, Cappel, now 37, broke into a printing plant at Uckfield, Sussex on the night of December 5, 1980, and set it ablaze. Over £50,000 worth of printing equipment and paper was destroyed. The printers' crime: daring to print the works of Arthur Butz, Richard Verrall and other authors who perceive a Zionist and Third World threat to Western civilization. On April 13, Cappel was jailed for ar-

son for 2½ years. Defense counsel Leonard Krickler probably got the sentence knocked down by submitting to the court several viciously humorous comic books and other items which he wrongly alleged were printed at the plant. The allegation could not be rebutted since the plant's management was never notified of the trial.

Cappel, a staffer for the leftist magazine *Searchlight*, has had several previous convictions for political assaults. His co-worker, David Roberts, was convicted in Birmingham in 1976 for conspiring with others to burn down a local Asian restaurant and blame it on the right wing.

These stories and a lot more appeared in the May 30 issue of David Irving's new magazine, *Focal Point*, operating out of Suite 411, 76 Shoe Lane, London EC4, England. (£10 in Britain, £13 in North America, in check or money order, will buy all issues from June 1981 to the end of 1982.) Irving himself was hit again at his Mayfair, London, home shortly before the issue went to press. Two men smashed down his front door and did £1,500 damage before Irving gave chase.

Irving has infuriated the British and American liberal-minority coalition more than ever with his revisionist book about the



1956 Hungarian revolt, *Uprising!*, in which he revealed that a goodly percentage of the "refugees" who escaped through Austria in late 1956 were not by any means gallant freedom fighters but members of a Jewish Communist elite for whom the freedom fighters had been gunning.

* * *

Anyone who does not know that Zionists and National Socialists were close collaborators during World War II had better go back to school. British actress Vanessa Redgrave, who is not exactly a schoolmarm, "has researched" the matter closely and is now producing a film which will document the connection.

* * *

Two of Britain's Bravest are Dennis Walters in the House of Commons and Lord Chelwood in the House of Lords. They are calling for an American president with "guts," one who will stand up to the "Zionist pressure groups" which are undermining the strategic position of the entire West.

Germany. More and more Jews are coming to see their group as a kind of myriad-headed Jesus, a martyr people suffering on a cross erected by unredeemed humanity. Simon Wiesenthal prefers the imagery of Sisyphus. For him, Jews are eternally condemned to roll the heavy stone of anti-anti-Semitism uphill, only to have some mischievous highlander shove it back down as soon as the glorious crest comes into view. When West German police raided as many as 2,000 homes one night in April in a search for nationalist literature, censor Wiesenthal griped that "one single day's propaganda mailing can destroy a year of my work." Perhaps Simon is combatting the biosocial equivalent of the law of gravity?

* * *

On a recent concert tour of Germany, violinist Sylvia Shor of the Baltimore Symphony said the intense concentration and "statue-like" stillness of the German audiences deeply impressed her and other musicians accustomed to the coughers, whisperers and program rustlers back home. Anyone who has seen orchestral crowds in Germany and along America's northeast urban corridor knows that their biological makeup differs. Anyone who has kept abreast of racial psychology knows that light-eyed birds, mammals and even insects tend to show a "statue-like" stillness in their behavior (particularly if, like herons, they are also large-

and thin-bodied). No one can expect a violinist to keep up with behavioral psychology. But one must expect a violinist or any properly civilized person, to respond temperately to important information, and, unless they can produce alternate explanations, to assimilate the implications of that information into their consciousness. It's a pretty tall order -- but then so is civilization.

Our fear is that if some racial ingenue took the trouble to explain to Sylvia Shor the racial basis of her observations and their ramifications over much wider areas of life, she would immediately fly off the handle. We don't know that this would happen. We state it only as a probability -- a probability with plenty of ramifications of its own.

Incidentally, Baltimore Maestro Sergiu Comissiona, deeply moved by the rebuilding of Dresden since his last visit in 1951, noted that "In a moment of purest stillness at the end of the Mahler, there came an interruption of a police siren that sounded just like Baltimore."

Soviet Union. There is a kind of Christian comic book circulating in America today that warns us to be generous with Jews or a terrible fate will overtake our nation. Certain prominent Jews are fond of suggesting that "every nation gets exactly the Jews it deserves." (What does this say about Jewish free will and initiative?) One Jew recently produced an historical monograph demonstrating, to his unconcealable glee, that even medieval kings virtually always got their just comeuppance when they cracked down on their court Jews.

We do not want to be spooky about the recent turn of events in Eastern Europe, but neither do we want to find ourselves hurtling toward World War III before we even know what hit us. So consider the following:

- The Russians are the world's largest more-or-less Northern European nation not presently under a quasi-Jewish control.
- During the long decades when their government could do no right, we heard little about it. Now that they are doing at least a few things right, we hear all about how precisely those things are wrong.
- The Soviet bloc, which seemed uncrackable before August 1980, seems a lot more crackable now that certain people want it cracked.
- But the leader of a very "tiny" nation is warning us that he might yet cozy up to our cracking adversary if we do not give him what he wants.

This may all be woolly-headed -- but one can only keep looking for clues. For instance, after Polish Communist Party leader Stanislaw Kania described Soviet fears

about growing Polish unrest as "fully justified," he was democratically reelected by some of the restless elements (who threw most of his colleagues out). When the Soviet news agency Tass alleged that Zionists are actively engaged in "a massive campaign to undermine Socialist foundations in Poland," Charlotte Jacobson, chairman of the World Zionist Organization, hardly damaged Tass's credibility with such sophomoric balderdash as denying that Zionism "has ever been, or is at present, engaged in the political internal struggles of Poland or of any other nation." Meanwhile Israel, having started a new research institute on Soviet Gulags, issued a book with detailed information on over 2,000 Soviet camps -- in many cases providing maps, drawings and diagrams to help the spy or tourist locate them. *The First Guidebook to the USSR* goes out of its way to emphasize that naughtiness is ineradicably built into Russia's present (neo-nationalist) system. And in the United States, Jewish commentators are going increasingly out of *their* way to drive home the message that practically everything is going wrong with Soviet society.

Maybe it is all a great big coincidence. (We really mean that.) Or maybe Jews are a kind of benevolent glue for holding nations together. (Now we're being rhetorical.) Or maybe Jews are one kind of international controlling element that "sicks" the world on those nations which put them down. All one can do is keep looking for clues.

* * *

In 1970, Russian Jews attempted to hijack a Soviet airliner and fly off to Sweden. The plot was foiled by KGB agents, and 12 men were arrested and sent to prison, 10 of them Jews, two non-Jews. Today, 11 years later, all the Jews are free, many of them in Israel or the U.S. The two non-Jews are still rotting in Siberian Gulags.

Egypt. Large ads have been taken out in a few American newspapers against Anwar Sadat by Copts, a minority of 3 million in a country of 38 million Muslims, who insist that the violation of their rights is growing. According to the American Coptic Association:

- Churches have been bombed and burned.
- Coptic students beaten to death.
- Coptic men have been burned alive.
- Children have been thrown off balconies.
- Coptic clergymen have been assaulted and killed.
- Christians have been forced to abandon the religion of their forefathers and embrace Islam.
- Islamic law has been imposed on Muslim and non-Muslim alike.
- The Christian religion has been attacked and ridiculed by the state-controlled media."

Islamic fundamentalism is on the march in Egypt, say the Copts. Very soon, perhaps, another nation will be a little more homogeneous, and the West a little less.

Middle East. Last August, an insider named Cholly Bilderberger wrote that "Israel's acceleration is our acceleration, Israel's fate is our fate, Israel's eventual self-destruction will also destroy us." Had Jordan's King Hussein not been speaking nearly a month earlier, one would wonder if his remarks pegged him as a member of the Cholly fan club. "Israel is the United States and the United States is Israel," said he. "That is the reality, the fact." Even Zionism's own Anthony Lewis, to whom Hussein addressed this observation, saw the futility of challenging it. Added the little king: "I don't think you'd find any Arab now feeling sleepless about the possibility of a threat from the east"

Hussein pinpointed the major factor in Begin's 1977 election and 1981 reelection. It was not internal affairs, the economic situation or scandal, as Americans had told him, but growing Israeli hawkishness. A lot of evidence bears him out:

- Begin's expansionist Likud Bloc increased from 43 to 48 Knesset members this year. Within the Likud, the relatively moderate Liberal party faction has become much more conservative, with a resurgence of power in its own younger and more hawkish wing.

- The Likud coalition will no longer embrace the now-defunct Democratic Movement for Change, which exerted a moderating influence on Begin's cabinet. The Movement's 15 dovish Knesset members have flown with the winds of change. Several smaller left-of-center Israeli parties also took a drubbing this year.

- Today the Likud coalition relies entirely on several small religious parties. So difficult was the coalition's establishment that these "moral minorities" were able to wring dramatic concessions from Begin: five of the Cabinet's 16 portfolios (including interior, education, social welfare and religious affairs); the cancellation of El Al flights and practically everything else on Saturdays; and a hard-line policy on settlements.

- Likud's major opposition, the Labor party, jumped from 32 to 47 Knesset members, but it too is more hawkish than ever. Eighteen of the 47 are uncompromisingly opposed to all territorial concessions, 12 are moderate, and 17 represent that vanishing Israeli species -- the dove.

- In fact, only 10 percent of the Israeli electorate -- including those Arabs who bother to vote -- now favors withdrawal from any part of the West Bank, even in

return for a guaranteed peace with Jordan. Virtually no one favors compromise on Arab East Jerusalem. And in the same survey last June, Israel's leading pollster also found that 34 percent of all Israelis now support the ultra militant positions of the Gush Emunim (Bloc of the Faithful) organization. That is up from 14 percent as recently as March 1980.

- Likud's Yohanan Ramati reports that, "The consensus of Israel is that we will be incapable of defending ourselves if we agree to any territorial compromise. The sooner the United States realizes that, the closer you will be to understanding the true sentiment of this country."

A familiarity with Israeli popular sentiment is one reason why King Hussein is feeling apocalyptic these days.

Moshe Shahal, the chairman of the Knesset's Labor faction, calls Begin's agreement with the religious parties "the most shameful and abject surrender." Ninety-four separate demands were met. The coalition's new guidelines say flatly that Israel *will* assert its sovereignty and *will* formally annex the West Bank and Gaza after a five-year transition period.

What about all of the Arabs in those regions? Baruch Goldstein of Brooklyn has the only sensible answer. Writing to the *New York Times* on July 9, Goldstein noted that Israeli Arabs average 8 children per household versus 2.9 for Israeli Jews. Thus, whether the West Bank is ceded or not, the Jews' demographic crisis will remain. Goldstein stated:

The harsh reality is: if Israel is to avert facing the kinds of problems found in Northern Ireland today, it must act decisively to remove the Arab minority from within its borders Before instinctively defending democracy as inviolate, Israelis should consider whether the prospect of an Arab majority electing 61 Arab Knesset members is acceptable to them.

Israelis will soon have to choose between a Jewish state and a democratic one.

The new Israeli Defense Minister and number two man in the government is Ariel Sharon, whose hatred for Arabs is said by some of his countrymen to border on the psychopathic. Sharon was the organizer of the crack commando Unit 101, which in 1953 raided the Jordanian village of Kibiya, killing 69 civilians, half of them women and children trapped in dynamited houses. (Sharon said later he thought the houses were empty.) Famous for having the hottest head in a hot-headed nation, Sharon is said by former Defense Minister Ezer Weizman to

be perfectly capable of staging a coup against Begin.

For the first time, American troops will be permanently stationed in the Middle East. Secretary of State Alexander Haig, Jr., has signed the agreement to send more than 1,000 of our men to the Sinai next April in a peace-keeping mission. Americans will pay most of the force's initial costs. Remember the nationwide protests over sending a few military instructors to El Salvador? Not a peep out of the media about sending 1,000 hunks of American cannon fodder to the desert no-man's-land between Israel and Egypt.

Black Africa. At a time when the Reagan administration was still debating whether or not to cut the Immigration and Naturalization Service budget below the \$300 million mark, it readily proposed increasing grants and loans to Kenya to \$120 million in 1982. (The loans tend to be grants called "loans.") Reagan did so because Kenya has in its 18 years of independence been held up as a model of successful African capitalism.

Kenya's government is in fact heavily involved in the economy, while the country's "success" translates into a decline slower than that of most of Black Africa. "I see deterioration everywhere," says one white resident -- "electricity, phones, roads, government services." A diplomat adds that "In five or ten years' time I wouldn't want to be here." By then, rising unemployment, fueled by the world's highest rate of population increase, "will shake the hell out of this place." The freest political climate in Eastern Africa has begun to tighten: six senior editors and reporters on the *Daily Nation* were recently jailed by President Moi.

More representative of Africa is Mali, whose borrowings of \$539 million in 1978 failed to balance with \$116 million in revenue earnings. This goes on year after year, but Western governments keep taxing their nearly childless white workers for so-called "loans" to Mali.

South Africa. Millions of white Americans would jump at the chance to pay six cents more per liter of gas for a little more racial separation. But *The Star* of Johannesburg recently damned apartheid to the lowest circle of hell because it forces the Energy Ministry to expend that much more on oil imports. This would have "horrendous effects" on the living standard and "make great holes in every South African's pocket, whether he drives a car or not."

The crime-conscious victims of American

Elsewhere



integration are worried about holes in much worse places than their pockets. Apart from that, one may cite Richard Swartzbaugh's analysis of the costs of race-mixing:

"Integration" is expensive, and since it is expensive it "stimulates the economy." It is curious that one argument leveled by sociologists against segregation is that separate facilities . . . are inefficient and "a burden to the economy." Citizens' material interests are appealed to in order to overcome what is "morally culpable." However, now that these extra drinking fountains have all been abolished, society is faced with the prospect of supporting -- forever and ever -- vast armies of sociologists, social workers, civil rights workers and lawyers, investigating services and committees and various and sundry go-betweens and mediators, all of whom, as specially trained men and women, demand to be supported in the style not of welfare recipients but of middle-class citizens.

* * *

A new American study says that white South Africans must quickly share power with the blacks or major violence is certain. The findings were financed by the Rockefeller Foundation and presented by Franklin A. Thomas, the black president of the Ford Foundation.

* * *

Author James Michener, who enjoys being pictured as a political moderate, says we should give South Africa eight to ten more years of grace. He does not explain how that span will alter realities, especially with the black birthrate running at triple the white one; nor does he elaborate on the nasty things we should do to the whites when their ten years have quickly expired.

There are few grays in Nadine Gordimer's palette when the South African-born novelist pictures the future awaiting Afrikaners. In *July's People*, her latest opus, the Republic's cities go up in flames, all routes of escape are cut off and the people who did not really belong there in the first place now cannot

get out. Her protagonists are your typical nice, liberal Johannesburg family who, of course, know which side is "right" -- but also know that the good side will probably kill them. We can be sure, however, that Gordimer's people will have jumped ship before the fatal "July" rolls around.

India. In New Delhi alone, more than 200 women were burned to death during 1979 by husbands and in-laws who were disgruntled over insufficient dowries. Bride burning is an ancient custom that seems to be spreading in modern India. Occasionally, women help set and stoke their own fires, but usually husbands must catch them unaware. When only-daughter Krishna Ram married Roshan Lal, she brought along \$2,750 in gold-trimmed saris, gold bangles and household goods -- though her family earns only \$600 a year. Her ambitious in-laws kept demanding more. To no one's great surprise, her crisped cadaver was found in the bathroom one day. Now Lal is free to marry again. This kind of barbarism remains endemic in a country which outlawed the practice of demanding dowries in 1961.

Stirrings



Paternity Suit

Some years ago, the journalist Russell Warren Howe asked Menahem Begin whether he considered himself to be "the father" of modern terrorism in the Middle East. "No," said Begin, "in the entire world."

Today, the Israeli prime minister likes to deny this. "But," writes novelist John Weisman, in reviewing a book for the Los Angeles *Herald-Examiner*, "the evidence is irrefutable." He had just read Thurston Clarke's *By Flood and Fire: July 22, 1946 -- The Attack on Jerusalem's King David Hotel* (Putnam, \$12.95). The book recreates moment by moment that hot summer day of death for 91 hotel residents, laying to rest questions that went unanswered for 35 years.

As the 350 kilograms of TNT packed into milk jugs exploded into 350,000 liters of hot gases -- expanding at a velocity of 160,000 mph, burning at 3,000° centigrade, and exerting 500,000 pounds of pressure per square inch -- the last remnants of Theodor Herzl's utopian vision of a uniquely moral nation also exploded. For Weisman and Clarke, Begin is a major force in Jewish history -- and, regrettably, not a spent one.

Begin's Children

They said they would do it and they did it. At 5 AM on June 25, the Jewish Defense League (JDL) firebombed the headquarters of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) in Torrance, California. The bomb, loaded with Israel's best-loved chemical -- napalm -- was thrown against a window, breaking it before it fell to the ground. Had it gone through the window, the IHR building would probably have been gutted. As it was, the surrounding area suffered extensive damage. The JDL had notified local papers that the attack was coming.

Later, the *Los Angeles Times* echoed the leftist *Guardian* by reporting that the IHR had "dissolved." But all the firebombing, fire-setting, window-smashing, bystander-beating and automatic weapon-waving that has gone on around the building seems only to have strengthened the Institute's resolve.

Unique Penalty

In an interview heard over "Europe 1" radio last December, French literature professor Robert Faurisson denounced "Holocaust" claims as historic lies. Now, amid scenes of courtroom hysteria, he has been convicted in Paris of inciting hatred and racial discrimination.

Faurisson received a 90-day suspended prison sentence, but must pay \$900 to the correctional court, \$3,500 damages to three Jewish organizations, and also an estimated \$200,000 to have the court judgment against him published and broadcast over French national radio and television during prime time. A national reading of this kind would be utterly without precedent in French and possibly world history. The decision is being appealed.

Faurisson's case has received lengthy coverage from the French media, which occasionally support his right to free expression. One leading journal noted that the trial shows "to what degree the Nazi period is still taboo" and how Nazism is still being used as a "bogeyman" to "obtain submission" to present-day democratic totalitarianism.

Among the growing number of French intellectuals who have rallied to Faurisson's defense are at least three prominent Jews. Jean-Gabriel Cohn-Bendit, bearded civil libertarian whose brother Daniel was a leader in the 1968 student riots, has announced that he no longer believes in the "gas chambers." Claude Karnooh, of the National Center of Scientific Research in Paris, agrees, saying that Faurisson "has overturned the established assumption and has begun a revolution." Jacob Assous, a Left Bank literary figure, told the court that the fraud was being maintained for the benefit of Israel.

America's self-appointed guardians of free speech completely ignored the judicial travesty. The *Washington Post*, Amnesty International and a host of other establishment props maintained a stony silence. One wonders what their response will be if Simon Wiesenthal's demands for an American gag law against holocaust questioners come to fruition.

Men have recently received two-year prison sentences in both West Germany and Belgium for publicly doubting the Holocaust. The West German Interior Minister has announced that a new law will make the heresy a criminal rather than a civil matter, which means that the state can take heretics straight to court without waiting for anyone to complain.

American revisionist historian Mark Weber observes:

The very intensity of the campaign against Faurisson and other revisionists in Europe may prove to be the most vivid indication that they are correct. Anyone may write openly that the earth is flat, that Switzerland was responsible for the first world war, or that the Korean War is an invention of Islamic propaganda. And beyond concern for the writer's sanity, he will remain unmolested. But to challenge the claim that 'Germany exterminated six million Jews' will bring fines, imprisonment or attacks from thugs.

* * *

The Mitterand regime severely condemned the Israeli attack on the Iraqi research reactor and the subsequent Israeli bombing of Beirut, the second Arab capital to be attacked by the Israelis within a month. French officials have also promised to fulfill all their contracts with the Arab states, which is tantamount to an assurance that French technicians will once again begin work on the construction or rather the re-

construction of the battered Baghdad reactor.

On the other hand, as the photograph below clearly demonstrates, there are still some strong links between François Mitterand and French Jewry.

Whimsical Conspiracy

After agents of the federal Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF) had infiltrated a right-wing activist group in western North Carolina, they spent a full year encouraging the "rednecks" to make violent statements and took it all down in hundreds of hours of taped conversations. The problem for the feds was that some of the activists knew their identity two months beforehand and were only trying to waste their time and uncover more agents by telling wilder and wilder yarns. So went the sworn testimony of Bruce Briggs, a leading North Carolina lawyer and former superior court judge, who had been doing unrelated legal work for a member of one activist's family and tipped him off as to what was afoot.

Frank Braswell and five others somehow kept their faces straight as they told the BATF agents of their plan to blow up the city of Greensboro with 17,000 tons of explosives if the right-wingers on trial for killing five Reds were found guilty (they weren't). The humorless agents failed to realize that 850 16-wheel trucks and \$40 million would be needed to simply transport the explosives.

Two other community leaders supported Briggs's testimony. But even when the prosecutor tried to resign from the case and the fifty reporters covering it became convinced of the defendants' innocence, the trial proceeded.

Bond was set at \$300,000, which was raised in part by neighbors mortgaging their homes. The terms were so restrictive that if

one defendant got drunk or skipped out, the entire amount was subject to forfeit. But the neighbors were happy to risk the sacrifice in behalf of hard-working family men who had always lent a hand without being asked, had never been guilty of more than a traffic ticket, and now faced five-year prison terms.

The 13-count charge was for "weapons conspiracy," but the weapons named had never existed and the conspiracy was built around federal agents who called meetings, provided transportation and urged the defendants to make incriminating statements at least thirty times. Perhaps more important, no crime of any kind was ever committed and courts have traditionally held that at least a minor misdeed is necessary for a "conspiracy" to exist.

A shocked Judge Woodrow Jones learned how dirty the BATF plays when agents admitted they had lied to him about Braswell killing five policemen in order to obtain his permission for a wiretap.

When the jury came in, no one except the ADL was surprised to hear they couldn't agree. The judge declared a mistrial. There may be a new trial since certain people never forgive and never forget.

Guts Are Back

Not so long ago, the names of Sen. Charles Mathias, Rep. Paul M. (Pete) McCloskey Jr. and former Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy seemed destined for the pantheon of American liberalism. But unless someone changes the rules of the liberal game, their shrine may shrink to the size of a phone booth.

Mathias used the veddy, veddy prestigious quarterly *Foreign Affairs* to attack the "potent Israel lobby" and other ethnic interest groups as being sometimes "harmful to the public interest." His 24-page article was largely historical, and traced the right to lobby back to the Magna Carta. It prudently hailed ethnic diversity in America but criticized the excessive use of ethnic politics.

"Presidents from Wilson to Carter have confronted the dilemma (as will Reagan too, no doubt, soon enough) of citizens who couple loyalty to America with bonds of affection for one foreign country or another," Mathias wrote. These hyphenated Americans had often swayed presidents and congressmen "for reasons not always related to either personal conviction or careful reflection on the national interest." Mathias stressed that Israel's supporters are by far the most powerful. Not coincidentally, the article came less than a year after Mathias had won a new six-year term in Maryland, where Jews abound.

Pete McCloskey, who picked up one delegate from New Mexico in 1972 as the Republican Party's antiwar alternative to Rich-



At his inauguration Mitterand told Mendès-France (right), "If I am president, it is thanks to you." The Jewish former Prime Minister, who surrendered the French colony of Indochina to the Vietnamese and thereby set the stage for the American military disaster in Southeast Asia, was thereupon, according to the jackals of the French press, "moved to tears."



ard Nixon, may be running against California's Senator S.I. Hayakawa in 1982 -- which makes his forceful remarks against organized Jewry all the more commendable and all the more gutsy. The Jewish lobby has a "tendency" to "control the actions of Congress," McCloskey told a gathering of retired officers in San Diego. "We've got to overcome [it]." Later on the same July afternoon, McCloskey informed a gathering of 25 people, most of them Jews, "Somehow we have to approach Israel as a nation and not as a golden myth that can do no wrong."

Last year, McCloskey became involved in a brief shoving match with a Jew when he voiced the same opinion. The San Diego B'nai B'rith responded this time by accusing him of "defaming" Jews -- one short step away from the most lethal tag in American politics. BB Director Morris Casuto dismissed his opinions as "errant nonsense," saying, "The worn old charge that the Jewish community controls Congress, the president and the foreign policy of the United States is an insult to the Jewish community and indeed to the American public . . . Congressman McCloskey's repeated attacks on the Jewish community call his judgment and understanding of the American political process into question."

As in 1972, McCloskey was free of illusions. "Sure, it's harmful. Any suggestion that I'm anti-Semitic is harmful."

"Clean Gene" McCarthy was a 1968 presidential candidate who, despite being tagged as a left-wing intellectual, had an easy rapport with the Wallace blue-collar crowd, even while turning off many Jews and blacks, who preferred Hubert Humphrey's easy promises and Robert Kennedy's flash. Thirteen years later, it is still hard to peg McCarthy, since his basic honesty keeps him busy speaking out against sacred cows left, right and center.

In a recent article for *Policy Review*, the quarterly journal of the Heritage Foundation, McCarthy asked "Is America Becoming a Colony to the World?" His answer was affirmative, and his evidence was good. Direct foreign investment in the United States rose from \$13 billion in 1970 to \$49 billion in 1978. With this much investment comes a measure of foreign control.

Other signs of what McCarthy says "can best be called 'neo-colonialism'": America is becoming a supplier of raw materials and a purchaser of manufactured goods; we are losing control over our domestic monetary system as the dollar holdings of OPEC and other countries continue to grow; we are expected to defend other nations, while our own borders go undefended -- for fear of "provoking" Mexico; even the status of our

language is being challenged.

One might add that our growing role as a supplier of raw materials is particularly worrisome because our resources are depleted more than those of most of the world. We should be copying resource-poor giants like Germany and Japan, which maintain their living standards only through advanced technology. McCarthy is doubtless well aware of the reasons for our slippage there.

Vigilante Flick

Michael Winner is an English movie director who claims he opposes vigilante justice. Still, he felt that audiences might like to see a film about a white New Yorker who shoots black muggers. Needless to say, he had a dickens of a time arranging financing for "Death Wish" and getting it released seven years ago. But the \$2.7 million flick made \$60 million and won critical acclaim, so now Winner and his vigilante, played by Charles Bronson, are back in "Death Wish Two." Noting that street violence is spreading across Europe -- and himself thrice mugged in London -- Winner foresees an even bigger box office potential. Bronson will be set down in Los Angeles this time around, where Winner finds that partying movie moguls now talk mostly about their personal brushes with crime.

TV Letter

We were watching "60 Minutes" a few Sundays ago, much as one watches a spider enwebbing a fly (we being the fly). At the end came the usual letters. Heaven forfend! There in all its printed glory flashed the signature of an Instaurationist.

We won't reveal the contents of the letter except to say that it was a point of view in keeping with *Instauration's* world view. Nor will we reveal the name of the Instaurationist. We must respect the anonymity of our subscribers.

Nevertheless, we are getting around.

Lunar Eclipse?

If there was ever an alien that should be deported from these United States, it is Rev. Sun Myung Moon, the head of the Unification Church, whose wife may have lied in her immigration application and may therefore be sent back to South Korea. If she goes, her husband must go too because he manages to stay on as a resident alien on the grounds that his wife is a U.S. citizen.

Rev. Moon is not the ordinary immigrant. He is officially committed to the mixing of races--that's why he calls his religious racket

the Unification Church. Recently he presided over a mass marriage of 843 racially mixed couples in Toronto. Moon has promised even more orgies of miscegenation for the U.S., orgies which will be led by the American head of the church, Dr. Mose Durst, who describes himself as a onetime "cultural Jew."

Dissident Physicist

An extremely interesting article by scientist G. Harry Stine entitled, "Beyond Relativity," appeared in *Analog Science Fiction/Science Fact* (Nov. 1979). As the following excerpts demonstrate, the article should have appeared in *Scientific American*, *Science* or a professional journal of physics. For reasons also apparent in the excerpts, it did not.

Today the Keepers of the Faith will not permit anyone to question the theories of relativity, the constancy of the speed of light, or the space-time concepts of the Einsteinian Universe. They have also concocted the fiction that relativity is so difficult to understand that only a select few are qualified to interpret Einstein's work . . .

Getting to the moon and back did not require the application of the theories of relativity, but the "ancient" Laws of Motion of Sir Isaac Newton . . . The lunar landing missions could have been accomplished totally with Newtonian physics . . .

It also bothers the heretics that modern physics appears to have stumbled deliberately into the quagmire of incredibly untenable hypotheses and theories based on incomprehensible formulae calculated with micrometric precision from extremely vague assumptions based upon debatable figures obtained from inconclusive tests and quite incomplete experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy . . .

Albert Einstein's personal and philosophical views . . . made him a favorite among liberal intellectuals, writers, editors and publishers -- not only those who publish the textbooks and the scientific journals, but those who can make or break a person's reputation in the media . . .

Henri Poincaré worked out the mathematics of special relativity before Einstein; Herman Minkowski had developed the space-time viewpoints that are the cornerstones of special relativity; David Hilbert derived the field equations of general relativity . . . all of this quite independent of Einstein . . .

In 1965, a colleague who is an outstanding physicist was flatly told by the editor of a prominent journal that no consideration of publication would be given to any material that offered any contradiction to [relativity].

End of quote.