No Problem

In a disgraceful yahoo performance at the recent UN Population Conference in Mexico City, chief U.S. delegate James Buckley, who is about as insufferable as his brother, announced that his government does not consider the world population explosion critical.

“Population growth in itself is neither good nor bad,” Buckley orated. “It becomes an asset or a problem in conjunction with other factors, such as economic policy, social constraints and the ability to put additional men and women to useful work. People, after all, are producers as well as consumers.”

The overall impression carried away by conference members was that the U.S. government is not one bit perturbed by the conference members' outcries that the U.S. government expects to feed its people by the year 2000, because it is expected to grow to 40 million, remains a mystery not only to Kenyans, but to Buckleys and Simonites.

Dressed in an anachronistic, anti-Malthusian costume, Buckley opined that state-supported birth control programs are less important in population control than “market-oriented” economic policies.

From what polluted well of thought does Buckley draw his anachronistic, anti-Malthusian ideas? Mainly from one Julian Simon, a University of Illinois egghead who has the chutzpah to make such inane statements as “More people may be seen as a great triumph of humankind, rather than just a burden.”

Simon, who knows very well that “more people” in the present world means many more nonwhites and relatively fewer and fewer whites, should be nominated as the head of an organization that “perform or actively promote abortion” as well as any government “which engages in forcible coercion to achieve population goals.” Then in a typical Reaganite bow to the rankest form of materialism, Buckley opined that state-supported birth control programs are less important in population control than “market-oriented” economic policies.

What probably happened was that Marks was eager -- all too eager -- to deflect charges of racism leveled at the Miss America Pageant over the years by black contestants. It may even be that this was why the runner-up, Suzette Charles, was also a black -- a form of reinsurance so that if and when Vanessa was forced to abdicate and the crown changed hands, there would be no change of race. Imagine the outcry from the Farrakhan-Jackson crowd if a blonde, blue-eyed beauty should be named to fill out the term of a disgraced black Miss America.

No, we don’t think Al Marks was too surprised by the turn of events. Perhaps the whole scenario was written a year ago.

As for the blackness of the two Miss Americas of 1984, Vanessa of the green eyes and the obvious nose job told Reagan that her father was part German. Suzette was really Suzette de Gaetano, her father being an Italian. It helps if you’re 50% or more white (the mothers of Vanessa and Suzette are both mulattos) if you want to be a black beauty queen.

Affirmative action aesthetics were also in evidence this year in the Miss Universe contest. Miss U.S.A. was a Eurasian and Miss Holland was a cocoa-colored Surinamese or Moluccan. The exception that proved the rule was 21-year-old Yvonne Ryding, Miss Sweden, who won the title of Miss Universe. As for the new Miss America, whiteness came back into temporary vogue with the selection of blonde Sharlene Wells.

A bit of ancient history: Miss America 1977, a Nordic Minnesotan, was offered $1 million by Larry Flynt, the depraved, demented editor of Hustler, who recently spent time in a federal prison, to pose in the buff. She flatly refused. But that was seven years ago, when the Miss America Pageant was still lily-white and its sponsors were still not lily-livered -- back in the good old days before feminism had come out of the closet and taken over center stage at Atlantic City.

Ecumenical Hulks

In case anyone didn’t get the message sent by the two headless athletes outside the Los Angeles Olympic Stadium, their sculptor, Mexican-born “Robert Graham,” explained that his seven-foot nude torsos would have lost their “universality” if they had been racially identifiable. Why didn’t he give them three arms? The statues would have been even more “universal,” since there are more humans walking around with three arms than without heads.
Hug Update

When the International Hug Center chose its "10 most huggable people in the world for 1983," Dr. Hug himself, Leo Buscaglia, headed the list. Ruth Gordon, George Burns and E.T. were the only Jews on the list, although Alan Alda has a Jewish wife. Rounding out the SST (Supposedly Squeezeable Ten) were Coretta King, Betty Ford, Jimmy Stewart, Lech Walesa and the Pope. International Hug Day came and went again on June 15, but we never heard who made the Top Ten Huggers list for 1984.

Daniel Murray has been banned in Boston for excess hugging. The psychotherapist at Union Hospital was dismissed because he insisted on hugging patients, nurses, parking lot attendants -- everyone -- to prove that "we are all connected." The brother of actor Larry Moss, Murray recalls his skinny-legged boyhood in the Bronx, where everyone fought and hugged all the time. "A problem is really a disguised friend," he says. "It helps to bring into play a whole network of people who otherwise would not come together." He still rhapsodizes over how the Russians and Americans "came together" in World War II, before they "tripped over their own egos." "God invented hugging," Murrow intones. "Everyone is born to fit together." At last report, Murrow was in Los Angeles, the "kiss-kiss, hug-hug, have-a-nice-day center of the universe."

Dr. Hug's latest "special deal" features two cassette tapes and a book on love -- all for just $24.95 (plus $1.77 postage). The listener is instructed:

How to "greet" a robber -- if you find one in your home.
How to end all your worries once and for all. (A secret borrowed from Buddha.
How to stay young forever.
How to truly change the world.

R.I.P.

One of the foremost biologists of the 20th century and certainly the most courageous, John R. Baker, died in Oxford, England, on June 8, having passed the threescore and ten that was his due by 13 years. A Fellow of the Royal Society and an Oxford don of great eminence, Dr. Baker was the author of nine books and countless papers on biological subjects, including the seminal Principals of Biological Microtechnique. But Baker's greatest claim to fame is Race, his encyclopedic study of racial differences, originally published in 1974 by the Oxford University Press, which pusillanimously allowed it to go out of print. In 1981 it was rescued and republished in a soft-cover edition by the American-based Foundation for Human Understanding. When almost every other Western scientist was afraid to touch the subject, Baker put his own name to a book which, no matter how important its contribution to the advancement of human knowledge, was sure to bring down on the author the wrath of the establishment and an army of censors.

John R. Baker is no longer among us. But the fallout from his compendious scholarship will remain long after he -- and we -- are gone. Only a great man can write a great book. Only a very great man will write a great book that no one else dares write.

Selective Deportation

As tens of thousands of illegal Mexicans streamed across the Rio Grande and California's southern border in June, the doughty INS ordered the Thorsteinsson family from Iceland (father, mother, 9-year-old daughter) to get out of the country in 18 days. They went to Mexico, although they had come to the U.S. six years earlier with the written approval of an American vice consul in Reykjavik. They left behind $250,000 worth of investments in Tucson, including a recreation vehicle campground.

Having gotten rid of a hardworking, enterprising, law-abiding Icelandic family, the INS turned its attention to Elke and Olly Otten of West Germany. Although they had lived in Texas for nearly 20 years, they were charged with entering the country with false papers. When INS agents came to arrest Mrs. Otten, she foolishly tried to escape. At last report she was in jail without bond, although she is the mother of two children born in America.

The Thorsteinssons and the Otten go, and the illegals from Mexico and Latin America come, get on the road and take well-paying jobs (not just stoop labor) from American citizens. They can get away with it, of course, because they belong to the right race. The Thorsteinssons and Ottens, unfortunately, are cursed with white skin.

Hyman's Itchy Fingers

Admiral Hyman Rickover has ever been the recipient of special privileges. He was kept on the active list of the U.S. Navy longer than any other high-ranking naval officer. Even though he was the "father" of the nuclear submarine, he was a hero to the anti-nuclear media. He had congressional committees drinking up every drop of wishes he was willing to let fall. In fact, Congress thought so much of him that even after he had retired, a special amendment to an appropriations bill ordered that the 84-year-old Rickover be kept on the Navy payroll as an adviser on nuclear energy projects, be given a permanent office in the Washington Navy Yard, and be assigned four full-time aides to carry out his various whims and wishes.

Alack a day, now it comes out that about the very time he was damming the military-industrial complex for shady business practices and reaping his liberal harvest of favorable headlines, he himself was accepting thousands of dollars worth of jewelry from General Dynamics, the builder of the Trident submarine. When asked about the mordida, Rickover carefully replied, "I don't remember." And we are sure he never will remember, nor will the Justice Department, though it's a crime for members of the Armed Services to receive expensive gifts from defense contractors. The Jewish admiral is an icon that is too sacred to tarnish with the truth.

Anti-Conservative Conservatives

The American Spectator (Aug. 1984), which touts its conservatism up and down the land, ran an article, "Let Them Come" by Roger Kaplan, calling for uncontrolled and unrestricted immigration. Even the Nation and the New York Times would not dare to be so open-gated. In the same issue a neo-liberal pundit named Tom Bethel made the following racist attack on the Majority:

Some Republicans (and Conservatives) think of the United States as a country which should be primarily European in composition and all these Mexicans and Orientals worry them, frankly. In this, they could not be more wrong. West Europeans are increasingly turning out to be a cowardly, spoilt, and effete bunch. What America needs now is people from all over the world, low income and undereducated people, especially, because they are the ones who will appreciate the country, will defend it and perpetuate it.

The best name we can think of for Tom Bethel is to call him Emma Lazarus Jr. If Israel Zangwill, the popularizer of the Melt­ing Pot chimera, were alive today, the American Spectator would be his magazine of choice.

How can Majority activists deal with the total misunderstanding of the dynamics of history demonstrated by the above quote? It should at least convince them that the conservative label in modern America is to be regarded with the same horror and disgust as liberalism, Marxism, feminism and gayism.

* A neo-liberal is a victim of political myopia who is finally willing to admit the many errors of liberalism, but with a few exceptions decides to stick to them.
Biologists in the international scientific community are buzzing over The End of Genes, by Lionel F. Loomime, formerly professor of psychology at Harvard, and currently head of Nurture Unlimited, the research group. Drawing heavily on the work of Rose, Kamin, Montagu and Gould, Loomime has proved that genes have absolutely no effect on intelligence. “Environment is not part of the game, it is the whole nine innings,” Dr. Loomime states in his introduction. His immaculate attention to detail in his laboratory work has drawn kudos from scientists all over the world. In his most impressive experiment, he put fifty penguins in cages in an isolated laboratory in Berkeley, California. These penguins were fed on junk food and had no opportunity for cultural enrichment. He also put fifty other penguins on the grounds of an estate as Pebble Beach, California. This second set of penguins was fed enticing fish meals and allowed to associate with the highly civilized staff. Classical music was played constantly over a loudspeaker system, and records of gifted actors reading the works of great authors were played on the main terrace overlooking the swimming pool. Paintings — both originals and excellent reproductions — were on view. At the start of the experiment, the one hundred penguins showed an average IQ of 7.3897666667, as determined by Professor Loomime’s ingenious adaptation of the Stanford-Binet test. At the end of one year, Group I, the imprisoned, unnurtured penguins, showed an average IQ of 5.6973234382; the free, nurtured penguins showed an average of 11.5146928517. “Not only did the nurtured penguins show an average increase in IQ of 4.1249261850, but the unnurtured penguins also showed a drop of 1.6924432285. These two, the plus and the minus, combine for a total shift of 5.8173694135. This represents a swing of 78.72% of the original all-inclusive IQ.” The professor then switched the two sets of penguins and there was a dramatic drop in the IQs of the imprisoned, unnurtured penguins and an equally dramatic increase in the IQs of the free, nurtured penguins. “To seven decimal places, the results were exactly equal!” Many pre-publication readers of The End of Genes call it the most impressive biological work since The Origin of Species. “I have never liked genes,” says Dr. Eleanor Baruch-Simon, of the London School of Planned Population Amniotic Anti-Reductionism, “and I am glad to see them go.” This view is echoed by anthropologist Richard F. Lewes of the Gregor Mendel Institute of Subsaharan Africa (based in Lagos, with branches in Khartoum and Nairobi), who says: “There has been entirely too much talk about genes, and it is of the deepest significance to us here at Gregor Mendel, as well as to the worldwide scientific community, especially to those with any sort of background in biology, that they are finally put in proper perspective. I think Professor Loomime should win the Vasectovich Award.” Dr. Lewes is referring to the award established in his own name by Schlomo Vasectovich, formerly czar of the video games industry and now into greenmail. Considered the most prestigious of all scientific awards, the Vasectovich is given only once each five years, and goes to that scientist who “shows in his or her work the greatest advances consonant with anti-racism and an understanding of the forces at work in the Middle East.”

Overheard at Dangerfield’s: “What I don’t understand about racists is why they keep on going. I mean, there’s this Jesse Helms and he filibusters to keep Martin Luther King from getting the holiday, and he fails and from his viewpoint the country is going to the dogs and the blacks are taking over and the whites are all wimps. Well, I mean, you’d think Jesse Helms would be like Cato or someone and retire to the hills and turn his back on Sodom with some dignity. But he goes right back out and fights like crazy to keep his Senate seat. Why? So he can lose another racial Senate fight 399 to 1? You really wonder about the right wing.”

Amanda Livingston was in Los Angeles for the Olympics and gave this report over lunch at the Colony: “There’s a new kind of black on the scene. No more of the sullen, clenched-fist, upraised arm stuff we saw a few years ago on the victory stand. These blacks — Carl Lewis, Edwin Moses, Evelyn Ashford, Chandra Cheeseborough, Valerie Brisco-Hook — are patriots. When they win a race, they grab an American flag and run a victory lap with it. They aren’t outsiders with their noses pressed to the glass, looking in at the party they weren’t invited to. (Let’s be candid, they just don’t have the noses for that sort of flattening, anyhow) Now they’re giving the party. It’s their country now, and if anyone is outside, we whites are. And when they speak, the words are clean and crisp. No more of that Alabama-Harlem mumble. They speak as you and I do. More or less. And they have streamlined egos and marvelously jumbled ideas, just like whites. It’s wonderful. Of course, you can still find the old types — the boxers, for instance, all talk like Stepin Fetchit, if a bit faster. But the new model is taking over. They have homes near USC and UCLA, and they drive BMWs, and they have accountants and they shake their heads in mock disbelief at social solecisms (in their definition), just as winsomely as my mother does. And they have whites working for them, and they roll their eyes in patient disbelief behind the backs of those ever-incompetent whites, just exactly the way my mother and her friends used to roll their eyes behind the
backs of their ever-incompetent blacks. Probably were the parents of the new wave; certainly their grandparents. And now the system has come exotically full circle. And it's wonderful. Do admit.’

Overheard at Maxwell Plum: “I was the only girl in my class at Smith who hadn’t slept with a Jew or a Jewess, and I can tell you it made me the clown of the year. I tried to stop the patronizing laughter by pointing out that I had slept with a black, but everyone said it wasn’t the same.”

Phil Adams, the black leader, thinks there should be more black astronauts. “We blacks simply do better out there in outer space,” he claims. “It’s because we have a tradition of space. We had a lot of space in Africa, for instance. We were alone under the stars there, and we thought a lot about what was out there in the vaulted ceiling of the night, if you’ll pardon my rhetoric. You whites have been indoors for too many generations, and you just don’t have the same feeling for space.”

Phil is forming a coalition with other minority leaders who want a more equitable representation for their groups in future space exploration. “Yes, we’ve had a black and a woman and now we have a Jewish woman,” Phil says with polite exasperation. “But we haven’t had an American Indian, an Eskimo, a Hawaiian, Puerto Rican, or any handicapped or retarded people. That’s only the beginning — I could go on and on — but it gives you an idea of how far we have to go. To go on earth, I mean, in terms of entitlement in order to balance the basic tolerance of space itself.”

The annual Best Friend to Israel Award will be announced next week at a lavish spread at the Pierre. As usual, the event is being put on by the Uptown Friends of Mossad. Also as usual, George Will, the Washington Post columnist, is the betting favorite, and Bill Buckley leads the dark horses. The award traditionally goes to that non-Jew who “comes closest to being a Jew.”

Pot-pourri: Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has spent the last three years working with a band of gorillas in the South Bronx, has set up another group — this time in Morganatic, West Virginia. She’s feeding them Rapid Raiser, the IQ pill, and rumor claims they’re doing beautifully. . . . In town, Abba Baruch-Simon, the Israeli author (Chosen In Their Genes: How the Jews Remain Jewish) and athlete (water polo) . . . . Also in town, Sam Bowie Crockett Jackson, the Texas billionaire and self-styled “He-coon racist of the entire Southwest.” Although still married to Paul Belschield’s daughter, Brunnhilde, Sam was seen in a number of midtown hideaways with Toussaintesse St. Lazaire D’Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess who is currently suffering from AIDS. Readers of this column will recall that Toussaintesse has been dating Errol (Tall Enough) Tewksbury, the basketball great, who, in turn, had dated Midland Jackson, the artist, who just happens to be Alamo Jackson’s daughter. As Errol says, “It’s a small world, and getting smaller.” . . . King Carter Madison, head of Virginians Against Anti-Semitism, the Richmond-based Old Guard organization, walking along Fifth Avenue at three in the morning with a male nurse from the Eddie Cantor Clinic. It was about a year ago that King broke down in the middle of a speech he was making in praise of Elie Wiesel at a lunch hosted by Yitzhak Arashtov, the tympanist. Since then he has made great progress, and is now in the advanced basket-weaving class and runs the projector for the weekly showing of Anne Frank’s Diary. “I like it here,” he said in a recent letter to his sister, Mrs. Bullarts Gwathmey, also of Richmond. “I like the big statues of Eddie Cantor and Joe Penner and all the others in the Great Hall. I like the food. I like my late-night walks. I like New York.”


Doing brilliantly: Miscigenation Sperm Centers, the national chain founded by Amory Peabody. Doing badly: the case of Hans-Dietrich Wurst, the seventy-year-old janitor from Ottumwa, Iowa, who is fighting extradition to Germany and trial for war crimes. As readers of this column may recall, Wurst was accused of involvement in the theft of 23,417 yarmulkes from a synagogue in Pierre-sur-Dominique, France, during W.W.II. He was not at the scene of the crime, but he was working in Germany at that time for Bannerman AG, the coffin manufacturers, and it was into Bannermann coffins that the yarmulkes were put before they were dropped into 1,432.96 feet of water near Salzburg. They were eventually recovered, but the water had seeped into the coffins and they were ruined. “ Destruction of yarmulkes — especially on such a scale — is one of the most serious of all anti-Semitic crimes,” says James (Jungle Jim) Kahane, the ex-rabbi (defrocked for concealing his mother’s German lineage), ex-weight lifter (banned for flattening an official with 250 kilos), ex-sky runner in the Middle East (none of his products had firing pins), and ex-bouncer (too intoxicated to bounce). Jungle Jim currently heads the Religious Desk of the Pittsburgh chapter of the Ju Jux Jan, the predominantly non-Jewish but all-out pro-Jewish and pro-Israeli secret organization. “The yarmulke means everything to Jews,” says Jungle Jim Kahane. “The Talmud explains that. Next to his foreskin, a Jew values his yarmulke higher than anything. That’s why this Hans-Dietrich Wurst is the most hunted war criminal on our list. If he’d done a better job when he was working for Bannerman, those coffins might not have leaked, and the yarmulkes would have been dry when they were pulled up. It still would have been a war crime to have made the coffins at all, but there would have been extenuating circumstances if they’d been watertight.”
There is a longstanding English tradition that one's behaviour abroad need not be characterised by quite the same degree of restraint as one shows at home. Kipling has a perspicacious poem called "Et dona ferentes," in which polite Englishmen abroad allow themselves to be provoked to the point where they put their tormentors to flight and smash a casino to bits:

Oh, my country, bless the training that from cot to castle runs --
The pitfall of the stranger but the bulwark of thy sons --
Measured speech and ordered action, sluggish soul and unperturbed,
Till we wake our Island-Devil -- nowise cool for being curbed!

Well, that tradition of restraint has been breaking down for some time now, and any number of liberals have done their permissive best to hurry the process. Now the results are beginning to force themselves on the attention, both at home and abroad. Hardly a week passes without reports of further outrages committed by troops of yobboes masquerading as football fans. And they do not wait to be provoked. I have seen them in the Champs Elysées, assaulting innocent bystanders, bashing in the tops of parked cars as they bounce on them with hobnailed boots, reeling drunkenly across the road, careless of the oncoming traffic. The opposition has prudently taken cover -- all except one massive Bayern supporter, as broad as he was high, who sat quietly sipping his grenadine at a nearby café table, surrounded by a magic circle of peace within a radius of about three yards. The behaviour of Northern industrial football fans can be even worse. There are reports of them actually urinating on the massed crowds at the stadiums, and in Glasgow large numbers were killed when a stand collapsed. I diagnose this as the mindless violence of those who deeply desire discipline without knowing it, and who are out to punish the society which has failed to control them.

I suppose I ought to be more shocked than I am by all these goings-on. But they do have their funny side, especially when caring liberals are on the receiving end. Besides, I see little harm in a spot of violence, provided it is confined to the football stadiums. Soccer is such a low-grade game by comparison with rugby football, and is played by so few of its spectators, that they inevitably find some other outlet for their energies. I am not saying that we should participate in the destabilisation of our society, but since it no longer represents our interests to any extent, do we really care much if it is destabilised? Isn't it better to prepare ourselves for its eventual collapse? Meanwhile, the appalling behaviour of our football fans provides a salutary corrective to those Continentals who used to regard us as ridiculously inhibited and to those in the New Britain who used to rejoice in the classlessness of our twentieth-century society.

In this Orwell year, everyone seems to be anxious to climb onto the bandwagon and claim him. It was not always so, and is not necessarily so now, as a letter in the New Statesman (6/1/83) by Leslie Moody makes clear. He argues that Orwell never really felt accepted by the working class which he wished to emulate, and that "all of his resentment and sense of rejection were spewed into obscenities like Animal Farm and Nineteen Eighty-Four." As Orwell's publisher, Frederick Warburg, put it, 1984 was "a deliberate, sadistic attack on Socialism and Socialist positions generally, worth a cool million votes to the Conservative Party." This is interesting, because the Warburg family is one of the richest in the world, and was one of those which helped fund Act I of the Russian Revolution, one Warburg at that time being in control of the Prussian state finances, while his brother was assistant commander-in-chief of the Federal Reserve System. Anyway, Moody concludes that "1984 is the year for Socialists to consign Orwell to the dustbin of history." I find this attitude wholly consistent in a socialist. After all, every detail of Animal Farm amounts to a history of the Bolshevik experiment in Russia. The old pig Major is meant to be Karl Marx, while the pig Napoleon is obviously Stalin, the pig Snowball Trotsky, while the pig Squealer represents the Party line. It is worth adding that Orwell is on record as disliking pigs. In fact, he disliked intellectuals in any case, as is clear from his early novel, The Road to Wigan Pier, where he refers to "that dreary tribe of highminded women, sandal-wearers and bearded fruit-juice drinkers."

I am partial to fruit-juice myself and I sometimes wear sandals, but you can see what he means. Again, the shire horse Boxer is a stupid but faithful Stakhanovite, and dogs represent the OGPU and NKVD, and Mr. Jones is meant to be the Tsar. Orwell tried to cover himself by claiming that the book was a criticism of all forms of totalitarianism, but there is no reference to either Italian Fascism or Nazism. Indeed, in one article, which for some reason has seldom been reprinted, Orwell likened the effect of Hitler on his devotees to that of Jesus Christ.
The longer I play around with my satellite TV system, the more I realize its one great advantage is that it allows me to make an end run around those grating commercials. Take the Olympic Games, which were given a veritable ocean of TV coverage. The commercial overflow on ABC was absolutely horrendous. At times there was more video huckstering going on than athletics. In despair, I turned to the Canadian television reportage on satellite Anik 0 and found that the Canadian Broadcasting Company carried only about one-third as many commercial spots as ABC, and the CBC’s French broadcasts fewer than that. But, after a day or two, the constant repetition of these commercials became so wearying, I looked around for a commercial-free channel. (In satellite TV language, channels are called transponders.) I found two such transponders on Telstar 301 -- one offered a split-screen Japanese coverage of the games; the other was a broadcast going to Brazil. Since it was a little hard to keep up with two sporting events at the same time, I cast my lot with Brazilian television. Not one commercial! The announcer, who spoke in Portuguese, reported the events rather tersely and un-Latinishly, unlike American reporters who believe that words must always dominate acts, even in a visual medium. That the announcer spoke what to me was an unfamiliar language was not too bothersome because I could see what was happening at all times. But there was one very annoying disadvantage. The cameras were focused on events with Brazilian competitors. Searching around on other satellites, I finally struck gold on Satcom 4 -- two transponders that were working for European television networks and that were covering the games without one word of comment and total silence from the hucksters. When I wanted to watch women’s gymnastics, I turned the knob to one transponder. When I wanted to watch weight lifting, I turned it to the other. It was video heaven.

The 1984 Olympics offered the interested viewer a graduate course in physical anthropology and Darwinism. The swimmers, men and women, were as Nordic as one can get in this increasingly un-Nordic world. Blacks, Asians and Mediterraneans simply didn’t have a chance in the aquatic events. Even the contestants from the Latin countries were for the most part Nordic. The one or two black and Asian swimmers who managed to get in the elimination heats came in last or next to last. Swimming prowess seems to depend on height and a proper ratio of body weight to bone weight. The Mediterraneans and Asians were out of the picture because of their puny stature. Blacks have such a high proportion of weight in their skeletal structure they have to devote too much of their swimming energy merely to staying afloat.

Natural selection was at work on the physiques of the female swimmers. Almost all were superior-looking creatures glowing with health and good looks. But none of them seemed to have a bosom, except for the backstroke contestants. It is probably a matter of streamlining. Chest protuberances probably create a drag that slows the breaststroke and freestyle swimmer down. Bosoms on backstroke swimmers, however, don’t cause too much trouble, since their chests are out of the water most of the time.

In gymnastics, however, low stature and compactness are important plusses. The winners were either Asians or short Nordics. Again, there was the absence of blacks, one reason being their height. But in short-distance running, where Negroes have limbs structured for speed and a low ratio of body weight to bone weight (“minimum excess baggage”), Nordics, Asians or mixtures thereof didn’t stand a chance.

In the long-distance races, however, when endurance was the most important factor, small, thin Mediterranean males did best. The great question as to which of the female runners was the faster, Mary Decker or Zola Budd, was not answered because of the tragic contretemps in the 1,500-meter race. Banned because she was a South African, Zola had to wear her way into the Games, so to speak, by acquiring at the very last minute British citizenship. When Mary tripped and was out of the race, Zola was first accused of fouling her rival. But a careful study of the TV films showed that this was not the case. Zola herself suffered from someone stepping on her bare feet with spiked track shoes. With all this going on, it was a wonder she managed to come in seventh.

One might say that the opening day of the Olympics was colored black, what with Jesse Owens’s granddaughter carrying in the torch under the eyes of black L.A. Mayor Tom Bradley and passing it to black Rafer Johnson, the onetime Olympic decathlon champion, who lit the
flame. But a blacker day in both senses was the eve of the 23rd Olympiad when black Daniel L. Young deliberately drove his car at high speed into a crowded sidewalk in Los Angeles, killing a teenage girl and injuring 51 others. Practically all the victims were white. Negro car-bashing of whites is now becoming a recognized crime category and has spread havoc and mayhem in New York, Reno and other cities. If it keeps up, it may soon rank with mugging as a prime cause for white flight from the cities.

The Olympic games always provide a new occasion for anti-Nazi propaganda, such as the old canard of Hitler refusing to shake Jesse Owens's hand in 1936. Although Owens himself denied the story before his death, TV Guide (July 7, 1984) repeated it in "Berlin's 1936 Olympics: How Jesse Owens Dashed Hitler's Dream." As a letter writer pointed out in a later issue, Germany won the most medals in the 1936 Olympics -- 33 of them gold. What kind of dream-dashing was that?

There was a large turnout in Los Angeles for a memorial service for the 11 Jews who died at the hands of the PLO and the West German police in the 1972 Olympics. But there was no replay of Leni Riefenstahl's great film documentary of the 1936 game, a film still under a general ban in the West. Leni's cinematic chef d'oeuvre is often considered to be the greatest artistic work inspired by the Olympics since the poetry of Pindar.

Satellite TV systems are expensive, largely because of the cost of the big dish antennas. In my area you need at least a 9-foot diameter dish for good reception. Clear pictures are only possible with much smaller dishes if the satellites are beamed up with higher frequencies. Although present technology makes this feasible, the hold-up is caused by government red tape and financial problems. Sooner or later, however, most television will come from earth stations to satellites to 2-3 foot diameter dishes on rooftops. Theoretically, this would free us from the present near monopoly of the networks, which look upon small dish systems with mixed emotions. But since the expenses that go into most programming will always demand a large financial investment, the big boys or Big Brother will probably still be in command.

Last year some 15 companies were preparing to get into DBS, as the direct broadcast system from satellite to home is called. By July 27, the first deadline for applying to the FCC for constructing DBS satellites, only seven companies showed up. Western Union, CBS and RCA had all pulled out, at least temporarily. Practically all of the seven applicants were small companies with very little experience in the programming part of the business. The exception was United Satellites Communications, Inc., which has already been conducting an experimental five-transponder DBS system in central Indiana and Illinois. Subscribers pay $39.95 per month to have a small rooftop dish and a decoder for the TV programs which originate from a fairly low-powered satellite. The experiment proved somewhat successful, but when the company sought money for expansion in other markets, it ran into a stone wall.

On an "Agronsky & Co." program, not long after an American space probe took a series of dramatic pictures of Saturn, the participants waxed enthusiastic -- until Carl Rowan jumped in with the observation, "Yes, but what's it got to do with the price of pork chops?" Rowan "clarified" his complaint by voicing his concern that important domestic issues such as inflation were being overlooked by all the emphasis on space exploration. What he was really saying was that Americans have no business wasting their time out there in the solar system until subsidized pork chops are placed on the kitchen table of every welfare mother in the land. To take Rowan's argument a step further, America's first priority should be the elevation of its Negro population to "complete equality" with its white population, probably by means of a "domestic Marshall Plan." Were we to do just that, at whatever expense, we can be certain that the Rowans would then tell us that we have no right to explore space "as long as there's a hungry child anywhere in the Third World."

Sam Missed the Point

Satcom Sam's view of the NBC mini-series V (Instauration, June 1984) is almost totally at odds with my own. Sam's report seems largely based on a newspaper article by Jerry Gladman, which included an interview with the show's creator, Kenneth Johnson. I have no doubt that Johnson huckstered his science fiction series as a cautionary tale with more than a few similarities to Hitler's Germany and some overbearing pro-Jewish propaganda. It doesn't take a literary detective to discover that his aliens "were the Germans." What surer way is there to get your idea on the air these days than to claim it's anti-Nazi? However, a closer look at the action and the unfolding of the plot would make a plausible case for believing that V was not so much anti-Nazi as an under-the-surface expose of Hitler's most dedicated enemies.

"They look like us," says one of the good guys, yet under the skin they were reptiles, calling to mind Instauration's article on reptilian brains (August 1979). They descend from the ships as intergalactic refugees, begging for aid to keep their planet from dying. The good-natured, selfless earthlings pitch right in, only to be stabbed in the back by a pack of greedy inhumans who proceed to take over the planet, terrorize everyone in sight, steal our most valuable resource (water) and transport our people back to their world as food. This is no Nazi parallel. It points in the opposite direction.

The male lead's own mother is shown to be a fanatical xenophile who even shoots to kill at her own son because he dares to oppose her extraterrestrial buddies. Even when the true nature of the lizard people is revealed, she clings to their side and shows herself a traitor not only to her own family and race, but to her entire planet. Jews didn't do this in Nazi Germany, but our people are doing it every day in liberal-minority America.

Refreshingly, miscegenation is at least implicitly considered a no-no. The mating of one of the invaders and an earth girl (who just happens to be Jewish) is portrayed as clearly undesirable. The girl gives birth to
twins — a reptile and a human-looking baby. The latter, however, has a serpent’s tongue.

There are several other characterizations that are almost never seen on American TV. There is the priest who stupidly and obsessively believes that the revelation of God’s Word to the lizards will allow humans and invaders to live together in peace and harmony. Adopting the presumptuous role of missionary to outer space, he goes to the invaders with Bible in hand. After being grilled for what information he can provide, he is killed and disposed of like so much garbage.

Finally, one of the human rebel leaders is discovered to be a Hollywood fascist type, who wants to lash out, kill and destroy all of the aliens as soon as a smart earthing genetic engineer has synthesized an invader-killing virus. He fights the “good guy” leader to a standstill over this point. At the end, he stands shoulder to shoulder with the rest of the rebels in victory, a fully accepted member of their brave band despite his less-than-liberal hang-ups.

Is Kenneth Johnson “one of us”? Did he pull off a successful video coup using the liberal-minority coalition’s own idiot box as his weapon? Did he con the con men?

I won’t pretend to be the final authority on the matter, but I think this analysis of V is at least as valid as Sam’s. Let Instaurationists watch the entire miniseries when it is next broadcast and judge for themselves.

An estimated 71,000 illegals are now in Canada. This year the Canadian government expects to deport 6,200 of them.

269,377 pounds of dynamite were stolen in the U.S. in 1976-80. 382 homes, 240 businesses, 172 vehicles and 78 schools were bombed in 1981 alone. 316 persons were killed, 1,871 injured in 18,875 bombing incidents in the U.S. in 1972-81.

In 1982 there were 17,624,000 American blacks of voting age. 10,422,000 registered and 7,581,000 voted.

38% of the public school teachers who live in Chicago send their children to private schools.

The Border Patrol is now more than one-quarter Hispanic.

Switzerland has underground shelters for 95% of its population. 10% of the Swiss (650,000) are in the army.

Last May, KKK member Stephen Miller garnered 38,430 votes in the Democratic primary for lieutenant governor of North Carolina. The state’s #1 Klansman, Glenn Miller, came in 8th in a 10-man race for governor, receiving 5,859 votes.

The family income of 44.7% of American women in the 18- to 29-year age bracket who had a child in the 12 months preceding June 1983 was less than $15,000.

Blacks comprise approximately 1% of the tenured and non-tenured faculty in predominantly white colleges. In her affirmative action mania, one white administrator has admitted she will pay black professors in liberal arts $3,000 more per year than a white professor of comparable experience.

Talking Numbers

Queen Elizabeth II’s paycheck amounts to a tax-free $103,846 a week. Husband Philip gets $5,000 a week. The Queen makes another $1 million a year on investments; her consort about $200,000.

1,149 (22%) of Massachusetts’ 5,189 parolees have vanished from the scene.

Of every 5 doctors in the U.S., 1 was trained abroad. 15,000 to 18,000 Americans attend foreign medical schools, most situated in Mexico and the Caribbean. Four such schools in the Dominican Republic have awarded 2,100 false degrees to students who paid up to $50,000 for them.

The U.S. currently has 92 female rabbis.

Teamster President Jackie Presser’s salary was $491,055 in 1983, plus $20,000 for expenses. Harold Friedman, another Teamster chieftain, made $460,955 the same year. William Wynn of the United Teamsters made $460,955 the same year. William Wynn of the United

Teamster chieftain, made $460,955 the same year. William Wynn of the United Teamster chieftain, made $460,955 the same year. William Wynn of the United

Tax evaders cheat the Italian government out of $20 billion a year.

Jews won 10 medals in the summer and winter 1936 Olympics in Germany, although Jewish groups organized a worldwide boycott against the games and almost succeeded in keeping the U.S. out.

West European banks have recently loaned Russia, which already owes the West $28.7 billion, another $250 million.

Only 13% of U.S. electricity is supplied by nuclear plants, a percentage which is expected to increase to 18% in the 1990s. Canada’s nuclear reactors, which produce electricity for half the American price, have already sold $438 million worth of electrical power to the U.S. since 1978. By 1990, 60% of Ontario’s electricity will be nuclear generated.

More than 4,000 Filipinas have, in effect, been “sold” to West German men. In 1970, only 34 Asians were issued K-1 visas, for immigrants who plan to marry an American citizen within 90 days. In 1981, the total was 3,428.
The late Sekou Toure, dictator of Guinea, drove one-third of his subjects into exile. He also slaughtered 35 of his own Cabinet ministers over the years. A spokesman for President Reagan eulogized, "The United States valued Toure's wise and prudent counsel."

AT&T, which is having a hard enough time as it is, was defrauded of $108 million by its customers last year. Beginning in June, the company barred all direct-dial, credit-card calls from south Florida to 26 countries. Most of them were in the Caribbean and Latin America. The Eastern Hemisphere countries were Greece, India, Iran, Pakistan, the Philippines, Saudi Arabia, Turkey -- and Israel.

A Gallup poll of 257 generals and admirals taken in June found that 52% consider themselves Republicans, 4% Democrats, 43% Independents, and 1% Don't Know. 66% said they feel a "great deal" or "fair amount" of concern about the possibility of a major conventional war in the Middle East that would draw in the superpowers; only 26% feel those degrees of concern about the possibility of a conventional attack by Soviet forces on Western Europe.

According to the May issue of Harper's (which didn't give a source), there has been one armed robbery in the history of Iceland.

The U.S. Air Force has agreed to pay $3.75 million to 2,600 present and former black employees at Robins Air Force Base for alleged job discrimination.

When mother is not working, it costs parents $191,600 to raise three children decently to age 18; $234,900 if mother is working fulltime.

Pepsi Cola must sell 875 million cans of soft drinks just to recoup the production costs of its Michael Jackson commercials -- four for every American!

Delegates at the Democratic Convention in San Francisco were greeted by this inspiring ad in a gay magazine. We wonder how many of them visited Casa Dora. More than a few perhaps, since there were four or five dozen gay delegates, almost all of them Mondale boosters.

Other hot news from Jonestown-by-the-Bay:
- Fifty-four new AIDS cases were reported for the month of July, a new record.
- Gay beer, already tested in San Diego, has made its debut in the Bay Area. The label bears the appropriately nostalgic name of Oscar Wilde, which can easily be sloganized into "Wet and Wilde" and "Walk on the Wilde Side." Photos of bare-chested men holding bottles in phallic patterns will adorn the ads.
- Two thousand teenage prostitutes, most of them boys, are thronging San Francisco streets. Many do their soliciting on skateboards.
- Daniel K. Boro, "Dr. Sex," was arrested for rape and theft, but the charges were dismissed when the prosecution witnesses failed to show. Boro, a 45-year-old house painter from Honolulu, convinced female patients they had a highly infectious disease that could only be treated by intercourse with an "assistant" injected with a special serum that ended up in his sperm. One woman paid $4,500 for the treatment. Police arrested Boro when it turned out he was the "assistant." Boro faces similar charges in San Mateo County, where he remains in jail in lieu of $200,000 bail.
On April 29, CLAUS VAN BANNING, a former inmate of Dachau and a Dutch-born Christian, told the Breakfast Club of the Beth Shalom Synagogue in Toronto, Canada, that he “saw heads shaved before they were led to the gas chambers” -- a curious statement since even Simon Wiesenthal admits there were no gas chambers at Dachau. Van Banning went on to say that the gassed inmates’ hair was used to line slippers. And he had more atrocities up his sleeve. When a new arrival at Dachau collapsed on the parade ground, van Banning saw a German soldier pour lye on him and imagining -- MARVIN DAVIS, possibly the world’s richest Jew, could well afford to buy out Mark Rich’s 50% interest in 20th Century Fox. The sale was forced in the sense that Davis, who is very active in the Democratic Party, was somewhat (but not overly) embarrassed by his close association with Rich, who is now holed up in Switzerland to avoid being jailed as the biggest tax evader ($48 million) in U.S. history. Davis and Rich bought 20th Century Fox in 1981 for $722 million. It will be interesting to see whether Davis’s payment (the price was not mentioned) will go directly to Rich, or whether some of the dollars will be seized by the Feds as partial recompense for what Rich owes the U.S. Treasury. 20th Century, by the way, reported a $47.7 million profit in 1983.

WILBERT TATUM, the editor-in-chief of New York’s Amsterdam News, a black-as-pitch weekly with a 50,000 circulation, has for a wife the former Susan Kohn, a refugee from Czechoslovakia. Daughter Elinor, 13, can’t make up her mind whether to have a bar mitzvah or become a Baptist like Dad­dy. New York Mayor Koch has said that even Simon Wiesenthal admits there were no gas chambers at Dachau. Van Banning went on to say that the gassed inmates’ hair was used to line slippers. And he had more atrocities up his sleeve. When a new arrival at Dachau collapsed on the parade ground, van Banning saw a German soldier pour lye on him and imagining -- MARVIN DAVIS, possibly the world’s richest Jew, could well afford to buy out Mark Rich’s 50% interest in 20th Century Fox. The sale was forced in the sense that Davis, who is very active in the Democratic Party, was somewhat (but not overly) embarrassed by his close association with Rich, who is now holed up in Switzerland to avoid being jailed as the biggest tax evader ($48 million) in U.S. history. Davis and Rich bought 20th Century Fox in 1981 for $722 million. It will be interesting to see whether Davis’s payment (the price was not mentioned) will go directly to Rich, or whether some of the dollars will be seized by the Feds as partial recompense for what Rich owes the U.S. Treasury. 20th Century, by the way, reported a $47.7 million profit in 1983.

HARVEY MILK, the faggoty San Francisco supervisor slain by Dan White, had a lover boy named SCOTT SMITH. On July 24, Smith, a gay organizer and graphic des­igner, was busted on five felony counts for selling and possessing dangerous drugs. Just previous to his arrest, Smith had served as official host to the Mississippi delegation to the Democratic Convention.

STROM THURMOND, the Democrat turned Dixiecrat turned Republican, the arch segregationist turned arch inte­grationist, recently introduced Senate Joint Resolution 340, authorizing President Reagan to designate (in grab-bag English) the week of September 23, 1984, as “National Historically Black Colleges Week.”

A 17-year-old youth identified only as EUGENE killed himself with an overdose of barbiturates on July 2 because his parents refused to pay for plastic surgery to make him look like MICHAEL JACKSON. One hopes the lad was in quest of a whiter appearance, but that the fact that he lived in Sev­ran, France, leads to an unlovely surmise.

SAMUEL RAY GERSH and his wife AN­NETTE STERN GERSH have been indicted by a federal grand jury in Dallas on charges of bilking illegal Iranian immigrant Medhi Sarkhosh out of $2,600 while promising to get him political asylum and a permanent visa. Mrs. Gersh, a clerk, is charged with falsely representing herself as an immigration judge, while her husband stands accused of pretending to be an immigration lawyer.

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Canada. To read about what is happening to our northern neighbors these days is to feel an anger and dismay which even the worst doings of our own "lib-min" coalition can never provoke. For in Canada, much more than here, it is the Majority "leaders" who are sitting their own people's throats with only minimal prodding. Three recent examples:

- On June 2, at a big international hotel in downtown Toronto (famous as a "Scottish city" when World War II ended), the leader of the Progressive Conservative Party -- and now Canada's new prime minister -- Brian Mulroney, handed away the future of white Canada. As 2,000 Chinese and Indians, Jews and blacks, Hispanics and Mediterraneans who stumped and cheered, Mulroney declared that multiculturalism was an "absolutely indispensable part" of Canada's "national identity," adding, "To reject it is to reject the essence of our society." (The pity is, he might have been speaking in Minneapolis or Melbourne, Edinburgh or Stockholm.)

Never again, said Mulroney, would his party permit itself to be called the party of WASPs. "Unity does not depend on uniformity. It depends on shared experiences, shared values..." He then announced a five-point Conservative program to promote multiculturalism, including "heritage language training" and "cultural retention studies." The fifth point: "Wherever it rears its ugly head," racism must be stamped out.

This is happening at a time when all roadside signs, public or private, in the English language are forbidden in Quebec province, even in areas where 100% of the population speaks English and has always spoken English! As reported previously in Instauration, the great majority of English-speaking high-school graduates in Quebec are now abandoning their ancestral homes -- indeed, their own families. This is not a national issue in Canada. But when a Sikh immigrant, just off the boat, claims he cannot get the house he wants in the best Vancouver neighborhood for reasons of race -- that is a headline story!

The Nippon Shorinji Kempo Federation, a Japanese firm which teaches martial arts, has abandoned its efforts to register a reverse swastika as its trademark in Canada. For the Japanese, as for many other peoples, the swastika has profound religious significance. But B'nai B'rith Canada has finally convinced the Nips that swastikas and white people should never go together.

Perhaps the B'others' next target will be Eimskip, the Icelandic Steamship Company Ltd. Its fleet of Swastika-bearing ships calls regularly at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Ontario boasts a town of Swastika, just west of Kirkland Lake (pop. 13,500). And just 30 miles below the Quebec border is charming Swastika, New York. How to get there? Beginning at Keene, NY, proceed about 13 miles north on state highway 9-N past the "Land of Make Believe" (a roadside attraction) and the "Palacece Ski Cen-

ter," hang a left on the local road to Hawkeye, then a right at Black Brook, and continue straight for three miles.

 Britain. From our London correspondent. An important book I've recently come upon is Stan Gooch's Neanderthal Question. Published in 1977 by Wildwood House, it's the last book in a trilogy, the other two being Total Man and Personality and Evolution. Gooch's thesis is that modern man has, in differing ratios, Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal blood in his veins. The author regards geniuses as having more or less equal parts of the two and in support of his claim he mentions Einstein, Goethe and Freud. Although much of the book shows how we are "torn inwardly in two opposite directions," Gooch stresses that any attempt to tease out the strains would "lead rapidly to conditions of barbarism, mental sterility and cultural decay..."

I've chosen some juicy tidbits from Neanderthal Question to whet the intellectual appetite of Instaurationists:

Apart from those primitives who live in areas of caves, all others sleep in trees.

"Is this why, in dwellings with more than one level, our bedrooms are upstairs?"

The three major races of mankind probably developed from different species.

Bullights and the religious cult of Mithras are folk memories of the great slaughter of Neanderthals by Cro-Magnons. Some other folk memories of Neanderthals are fairy tales of "dwarves that toil underground..." misshapen trolls who live in caves deep in the inaccessible mountains.

What is it in evolutionary history that would lead an organism to consider the future and devise strategies for it? It is the carnivore who must plan ahead and postpone gratification. For the herbivore, the grazer, life is always now.

In individuals, the mix of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal is "a priceless, but so often disintegrative and destructive endowment."

"At the risk of sounding fascistic, I will say that when excellent men provide the means of a better life, the unexcellent profit equally by it and multiply also."

Two thousand years of persecution of Jews has strengthened their Neanderthal characteristics, and this Neanderthalsisation has, in turn, increased "the amount of persecution by reason of arousing ancient, instinctive antagonisms in their persecutors."

The tragic experience of the American Negro has strengthened his Neanderthal qualities.

About 30,000 years ago Cro-Magnons began to exterminate classic Neanderthals. "If the process lasted several thousand years, as is possible, then an ethologically based negative reaction could have been produced, biologically and genetically, in Cro-Magnon."
The battle of Normandy [proves] that the resolution of the human spirit is, in the end, overborne by the sheer weight of numbers and material. Yet when Kurt Meyer was finally made a prisoner, he said to his interrogators: "There will be many in this camp who are now ready to denounced Hitler, but I tell you that he was the best thing that has ever happened to Germany."

As shown by Alan Clark's article, the British press has its rare moments of objectivity and of looking at life and history from other than the liberal-minority perspective. In general, however, British newspapers, with their accent on bosoms and buffoonery, are worse than their American counterparts. And the situation is not likely to improve now that multimillionaire "British" publisher Robert Maxwell has bought the Daily Mirror, Britain's second largest daily (3.4 million circulation), which is more supportive of the Labour Party and is crammed with more shots of nude women than any other big British paper. Maxwell's buy also included the Sunday People (more than 3 million circulation), Sporting Life and two Scottish newspapers. Already the owner of a 10% interest in the Observer, another mass circulation British sheet, Maxwell has announced plans to start a new London evening newspaper. The quotation marks placed around "British" in a previous sentence indicates that both Robert and Maxwell are adopted names. Britain's newest press lord was born in Czechoslovakia of Jewish parents.

The regal portrait of Margaret Thatcher hanging in London's Tate Gallery has been attracting some attention because of two miniature portraits displayed behind the figure of Britain's prime minister. The faces belong to Maurice and Charles Saatchi, the ad "geniuses" who have been given much of the credit for Maggie's ascension to the highest spot in the British government. They handled the media blitz of the Conservative Party in its 1981 election victory.

Nathan David Saatchi, the father of the two brothers and a member of a rich Iraqi-Jewish family, decamped from Baghdad during World War II and made it to England where he set up a prosperous clothing business. Charles (40) and Maurice (37) were both born in England. Ten years ago the Saatchi brothers started their own ad agency. Today they have 74 offices worldwide, including one on Madison Avenue. Having recently bought control of two large media companies in England, the Saatchis at present have $29 million in cash on deposit in U.S. banks, a nest egg for future expansion.
Sweden and Mexico. Paul Jackson, travel editor of the New York Post, recently began his description of Sweden as follows:

STOCKHOLM — if you want to see the best-looking women in Europe — and maybe the world — this is the place to visit.

It’s not only that the women of Stockholm are knockouts, but there are so many of them.

They look like young Ingrid Bergman: tall and blonde and willowy, for the most part, with little or no make-up, and smartly dressed and put together.

They’re one of Stockholm’s natural resources.

Jackson went on to say that the city’s bounty of beautiful women and handsome men was “as it should be, because Stockholm is one of the most beautiful cities in Europe.” He declined to speculate on the proposition that “beauty is as beauty does.”

At the opposite extreme was the recent Mexican travelogue by Toronto Globe and Mail reporter Oakland Ross. Everywhere one looks, he exclaimed, is the ideal Nordic — on billboards, on TV commercials, everywhere but in the flesh and blood. Typical is the blonde who stands for “Superior,” a popular Mexican beer:

With her creamy complexion, her dazzling blue eyes and her wavy, shoulder-length, blonde hair she gazes down upon motorists and pedestrians from billboards throughout Mexico.

In television commercials she pouts, preens, giggles and winks for the camera, then shakes her fabulous golden tresses.

She appears in a dozen different incarnations, but she is always la rubia que todos quieren — the blonde everyone wants . . . .

The desire of Mexicans for Nordic traits, combined with their often intense resentment of real-life Anglos, creates a tormenting ambivalence in the national psyche. “To be brown in a country of brown people is a problem,” observes Dr. Lore Ariste, a Mexico City psychologist. He might have been speaking of Egypt or any of 50 other brown countries, regardless of language and religion.

For the Mexicans, writes Ross, America is “a shrine of affluence.” But, he should have added, it is human, biological value, and not merely the derivative material kind, which the mestizo hordes want to be near.

Many Arabs are rich today, but “luck’s a nine days’ wonder,” and Arabs too are clamoring after Nordic social environments and Nordic genes, with their unique promise of lasting wealth, political stability and aesthetic richness.

“Many young Mexican women subject themselves to untold rigors and high-heels and hair dyes in valiant efforts to approximate the Nordic ideal of feminine beauty . . . .” This aesthetic pursuit coexists with open distaste for the “gringo,” a term which “as used in Mexico . . . almost always suggests invaders,” and “is almost invariably intended as an insult.” Ross draws a comparison:

Unlike Canadian nationalism, which tends to be a fairly subdued phenomenon, its Mexican counterpart can be both moving and defiant — replete with soaring statues, massive monuments, trembling voices and grandiose public spectacles.

“For us, history is very much alive,” said Lorenzo Meyer, a prominent Mexican political scientist.

Meanwhile, the U.S. maintains the largest embassy of any nation in Mexico City — so great is the demand for visas to the land which the “spics” (a pejorative term which Ross refrains from using) love to hate.

Poland. On June 28, the Polish Communist Party expelled “Marxist” philosopher Adam Schaff, 71, who had belatedly declared that “communism” was wrongly introduced in Poland 40 years ago.

A clue was offered by a recent editorial in National Review, which noted “a peculiar development . . . occurring in [Western] academic circles”: the “substitution of the word ‘Marxist’ for the older term ‘Communist,’ and the intellectual protection of the former.” The term “Marxism” is being “sanitized,” it concluded, and “the practice is now seeping outward into the mass media.”

Clue number two. In his 1982 book, The Communist Movement at the Crossroads, which was published in Paris, Adam Schaff wrote: “It is not a question of a crisis of Marxism, but of a crisis of Marxists.” The London Jewish Chronicle called this an “acute insight” — and indeed it was, from a Jewish perspective.

In Jewish polemics, whether they fall under the “Marxist,” the “Freudian” or some other rubric, Jews can do almost no wrong. Thus, it is much easier for today’s Jews, even certain “conservative” Jews, to admit to a problem with Marxist practice than with the original “big-hearted” Marx. Yet, as Lenin himself declared in Pravda on December 18, 1918, in defending the early terror of the Cheka, “When we are reproached with cruelty, we wonder how people can forget the most elementary Marxism.” (The historian Robert Conquest cites this remark in his well-known report to the U.S. Senate, The Human Cost of Soviet Communism, 1971.)

The inescapable fact is that Adam Schaff, who had a thorough Jewish education and speaks perfect Hebrew, was the Polish Communist Party’s leading theoretician during the grim postwar Stalinist years. Schaff’s kinship Jakub Berman was, as his recent obituary in the New York Times admitted, the guiding power in Poland until 1956, when the first Polish nationalist rumbles knocked him off his throne. Schaff himself remained a member of the policymaking Central Committee until booted out during the great “anti-Zionist” shakeup of 1968. Yet he now poses as a member of the “liberal democratic” wing of the party (but a reluctant supporter of General Jaruzelski nonetheless).

Poland.

Russia. Yelena Bonner, the much publicized second wife of Russian bombfather Andrei Sakharov, has been described as half-Jewish by the American media. The Armenian Reporter, America’s leading Armenian newspaper, agrees, but also points...
up an Armenian connection. Mrs. Sakha-
rov, says the paper, is the daughter of Ke-
vork Alikhanian, a founder of the Armenian
Communist Party, who later changed his
name to Alikhanov to give it more of a
Russian ring. In 1920-21, Alikhanov was
purged from the Party and brought to Mos-
cow where he ran into Jewess Ruf Bonner,
"a slim-waisted, 21-year-old with im-
mense dark eyes and smoldering beauty."
Yelena was born in 1923. When her father,
apparently forgiven for his deviations in
Armenia, was made personnel head of the
Comintern, she played parlor games with
visiting firemen like Tito and Togliatti, the
Italian Communist boss. Everything was
roses until 1937, when dad was swallowed
up in Stalin's Great Purge.

* * *

The Moscow city fathers are offering a
telephone to couples who have more than
two children.

Middle East. The Israeli bombing of
the Iraqi reactor in 1981 was totally unjusti-
fied, says Richard Wilson, chairman of
Harvard's Physics Department, who visited
the site. The Iraqis were not making bombs.
Moreover, the reactor was being inspected
regularly by the International Atomic En-
ergy Agency and more frequently by
French technicians. Iraq, incidentally, was
a signatory of the Nonproliferation Treaty,
which has now been ratified by 118 na-
tions. Israel, of course, has refused to sign.
Israel's American-made warplanes, Profes-
sor Wilson asserts, destroyed the reactor
containment vessel, the control room and
the neutron beam hall. Two men, a French-
man and an Iraqi, were killed in the raid.

Israel. As alternate Prime Ministers Shi-
mon Peres and Yitzhak Shamir struggle to
maintain a viable government for the unvi-
able nation of Israel, it might be an appro-
priate time for a brief overview of the politi-
cal scaffolding of the Zionist state. The
linchpin of Zionist statecraft is the 120-
member Knesset. Although there have
been 11 elections to the Knesset since
1949, no political party has ever been able
to obtain a majority (61 seats).

No Supreme Court, no president or no
prime minister can tamper with or veto le-
gislation passed by the Knesset. The laws
themselves, however, are usually drawn up
by the various ministries.

The president of Israel is elected by ma-
majority vote of the Knesset, but it takes three-
quarters of the Knesset members to remove
him and a two-thirds vote to dismiss the
state comptroller. Eighty votes are needed
to change the electoral process and modify
or repeal the "basic laws" of the state. Israel
has more or less adopted the parliamentary
system of Britain and, like Britain, has no
written constitution.

Israel has a population of about 4 mil-
lion, of which 2.5 million are eligible to
vote. This right extends to Arab citizens of
Israel, but not to Arabs in the occupied
West Bank, Gaza Strip and Golan Heights.
The voting turnout generally runs about
80%. Labor wields considerable influence
in the Israeli economy and Israeli politics
because 85% of the country's 1.6 million
work force belong to unions.

Voters cast their ballots for parties, not
for individual candidates. There are usually
15 to 30 parties contending in a general
election, six to eight of which can be clas-
sified as established, long-lived and fairly
stable. However, any group that can get
750 valid signatures can run a slate of can-
didates.

A few small religious parties hold the
swing vote in elections. Sephardic Jews fa-
vor right-wing parties (Sharon, Begin, Sha-
min); European Jews left-wing parties (Per-
es). The latter parties are a little more favor-
able (very little) toward some kind of auton-
omous Palestinian state.

The election of convicted felon (for
bombing Soviet installations) Rabbi Ka-
hane to the Knesset was trumpeted by the
press as the first time an avowed Jewish
racist had become a member of Israel's
most important political body. This is a typ-
ical media exaggeration. Most Israeli politi-
cians are dedicated racists. How else can
one describe the members of a government
that will not give the vote to one million
people in territory under its control, won't
let its Arab citizens serve in the armed
forces, gives special economic advantages
to Jews just because they are Jews, bombs
Palestinian refugee camps, drops phos-
phorous bombs on Beirut hospitals, in-
vades and destroys whole areas of a practi-
cally defenseless neighboring country, and
gives light prison sentences to its own ter-
orists and heavy sentences to Palestinian
freedom fighters?

Rabbi Kahane in all his racist fury could
hardly do worse.

* * *

The Zionist state is setting new records in
ethnocentrism. Now Rabbi Kahane has a
political forum from which to intensify his
genocidal campaign against a people
whose only crime was that they happened
to live in a land where a century ago there
were practically no Jews and where in a
few decades more, if Kahane has his way,
there will be no Palestinians. This crime of
the century goes right on before the world's
eyes, and America not only continues to
finance it but actually raises the ante every
year.

Almost as bloodthirsty as Kahane is Pro-
fessor Yuval Neeman, a minister in the Is-
raeli government, who recently advocated
the use of "selective terror" against the Pal-
estinians in the West Bank. Then there is
Rabbi Eli Zeer Waldenberg, winner of the
1972 Israeli Prize, who demands the expul-
sion not only of Palestinians, but "all goyim
from Jerusalem." Not to be out-Arabed by
the spoken word, a respected Israeli teach-
er wrote in Nekuda, the official organ of
the Jewish Settlement Council in the West
Bank, an article that went as follows:
"There is no land for Arabs in this country,

and therefore we must "encourage them to
leave here" before we are forced "to put
the Arabs on buses."

Finally, there is a rabbi who contributed
an article to the student newspaper of Bar
Ilan University. It was headlined, "The Or-
der of Genocide in the Torah." Shades of
Raphael Lemkin, who invented the word,
but might have been shocked to find it has
been taken over by one of his own kith and
kin.

India. Amid all the hoopla over the
shootout at the Amritsar temple last June, a
most revealing aspect of the entire Sikh-
Hindu confrontation was widely over-
looked: that the Sikh religion was formed
in the late 15th century by a man trying to end
such sectarian fighting. Guru Nanak com-
bined Hindu and Moslem precepts (belief
in reincarnation plus belief in one God) in
a very deliberate bid to end the warfare be-
tween the two groups. Ironically, his
would-be universalist religion soon be-
came notorious even in fractious India for
its confrontational nature.

During the 18th century, Sikhs and Mos-
lems battled in Punjab until the Sikhs es-
tablished an empire and signed a treaty
with the British. Now a relatively affluent
people (by Indian standards), Sikhs are half
the population of Punjab but only 2% of
the national total, which makes their quest
for autonomy understandable.

Brazil. Vigilante justice has become a
way of life in the slums of Sao Paulo. Thir-
teen public Lynchings were reported during
the first three months of 1984. A recent
survey made by a local newspaper found
that 48.2% of the city's residents approve of
the practice. Explosive population growth
and a crumbling economy have brought
wide areas to the brink of feudalism. "Each
neighborhood is like another country,"
notes a security official.

Pardon!

In its August issue (p. 40), Instauration
inadvertently mentioned that the Aus-
tralian League of Rights put out the booklet,
Your Rights. In point of fact, the publisher
was the Australian Civil Liberties Union, a
far different breed of cat than our own in-
digenous ACLU, which, while supposedly
supporting civil liberties, seems to do ev-
erything in its power to create a political
and social climate that will be the death of
civil liberties.
Carlson Wins Another Big One

He's done it again! With almost no money, less media support, and statements of repudiation from the entire Michigan Republican hierarchy, Gerald Carlson has won the party's primary in the 15th congressional district. Carlson, an unapologetic "racial populist," nailed 55% of the primary vote back in 1980, and went on to garner 53,046 votes (32%) in the general election, won by incumbent Democrat William Ford. It was the best showing by a Republican in the blue-collar, suburban Detroit district in decades.

This time Carlson had to settle for 54% of the primary vote, but his victory was even more impressive. Columnist Hugh McDairmid of the Detroit Free Press noted that, four years ago, there was speculation that some voters hadn't realized they were voting for an openly pro-white candidate. "This time it was no accident," he had to admit. Michigan's GOP chairman, Spencer Abraham, had sent out a press release four days before the August 7 primary, strongly denouncing Carlson, while the 15th district Republican chairwoman, Patricia Ganzberger, had called 1980 a fluke. Meanwhile, the machine's candidate, a Polish-American insurance salesman named Glen Kassel, was built up as a budding superstar.

Gerald Carlson

Four years ago, Rep. William Ford spent some $83,000 in beating Carlson by a two-to-one margin. Carlson's only expenditure was shoe leather, as he knocked on thousands of doors and offered the folks inside his views. Ford said at the time, "I don't even want to be quoted acknowledging that he exists." This year, Ford is putting a little harder. Reagan is expected to beat Mondale in Michigan by at least 10 percentage points, while former astronaut Jack Lousma is favored in his U.S. Senate race against the arch-liberal Democratic incumbent, Carl Levin. The "coat-tail" effect for Republicans like Carlson should be significant, which explains why Ford will probably be spending $250,000 this time. Carlson's post-victory appeal letter to supporters aims at raising just $5,000, which, added to "truth and hard work," should be enough to "put up a good fight."

Carlson's Democratic rival, incidentally, is chairman of the notorious House Post Office Committee, which has drafted legislation to give the federal government the power to open, censor and control "hateful" mailings by Majority activists.

Prospective contributors to the Carlson campaign might recall that the Supreme Court ruled unanimously in December 1982 that small parties which can show some voters hadn't realized they were voting for an openly pro-white candidate. "This time it was no accident," he had to admit. Michigan's GOP chairman, Spencer Abraham, had sent out a press release four days before the August 7 primary, strongly denouncing Carlson, while the 15th district Republican chairwoman, Patricia Ganzberger, had called 1980 a fluke. Meanwhile, the machine's candidate, a Polish-American insurance salesman named Glen Kassel, was built up as a budding superstar.

A little money will carry Carlson a long way. Some new cable TV systems have just begun operation in the Detroit suburbs, and these permit anyone to put together his own half-hour presentation at a nominal cost. One hopes that Carlson's presentation will challenge low-income whites to repudiate the anti-Southern bigotry of the GOP's 15th district vice-chairman, one Peter Fletcher, who told the Detroit Free Press:

Quite clearly, you now have the responsibility to write and print nothing about that wretched [Carlson] for the next 90 days. Of course there are many rednecks in the district.

Priestly Protest

Virgil C. Blum, S.J., is an emeritus professor of political science at Marquette University, which may explain the unusual courage he showed in the March 2 issue of The Pilot, a Catholic newspaper in the Boston area. "Are Catholics, Jews and Blacks Equal?" he asked, and answered with an emphatic no. First, the American people had watched "Roots" on TV, which elicited their sympathy for blacks; then came "Holocaust," which generated sympathy for Jews; and finally came "The Thorn Birds," which evoked only scorn for Catholics.

Jews and Blacks are eulogized in the mass media; Catholics are ridiculed and demeaned. These three television series accurately reflect the status of the Jewish, Black and Catholic minorities in American society. Anti-Semitism and racism are no longer acceptable, while anti-Catholicism is still quite acceptable.

Blum might have added that anti-white-Protestantism is also quite acceptable. His article continued by citing Jesse Jackson's use of "the black church" as a "spring-board" for his political campaign, even as the Boston Globe was devoting three vicious lead editorials in less than three weeks to Cardinal Medeiros's "unseemly" outspokenness on abortion. In states like New York and New Jersey, Blum noted, tax funds are used to employ teams of rabbinical inspectors of kosher food. "In sharp contrast, the Supreme Court strikes down laws where there is a mere possibility that they may aid the Catholic religion."

One can imagine how Father Blum would feel about an art exhibit staged last year at the University of Illinois's Chicago Gallery. The Virgin Mary was drawn on a toilet seat, Jesus was depicted as a pig on a cross, the Pope was rendered as a devil, and skeleton-faced priests were shown beheading people.

If Carl Jung was correct in his judgment that German National Socialism was at root a religious movement, the first important new world religion since Mohammed, then Roman Catholicism is only receiving a bit of the smear treatment that one of its rival faiths has come to expect. Be that as it may, the excuses made by University of Illinois officials had a very hollow ring. Public relations director Paul Fanning observed, "Our position essentially is that the people who are offended have a perfectly legitimate argument with the artist, but not with us." He would have whistled a different tune had Martin Luther King been shown as a pig on a cross, or rabbis been depicted as demons. In either case, 5,000 mob-minded people would have shown up to protest instead of 50 ladies and gentlemen, And, unlike Chicago's compliant Roman Catholic Archdiocese, the black and Jewish hierarchies would certainly have drafted an official statement deploring so defamatory an exhibition.

Against the Circumcisers

The Newborn Rights Society (Village of St. Peter's, PA 19470-0048) is committed to stopping the circumcision (the Society calls it mutilation) of 1.3 million American male infants each year. An experienced attorney has gone on record as stating that lawsuits...
against doctors who cut off foreskins for profit might put a permanent dent in the barbaric ritual. Since the child is in no position to consent to circumcision and since a parent cannot assent to mutilating a child, the courts, according to the lawyer, would have to rule against the operating physician. The case would rest on the legal principle, "an operation without consent is done with a will to kill."

Populist Party on the Move

Bob Richards, the two-time Olympic pole vaulter whose face graced "Wheaties" packages for years, was nominated on August 18 as the presidential candidate of the Populist Party. Maureen K. Salaman, the president of the National Health Federation, which champions freedom of choice in the fields of medicine and nutrition, was selected as Richards's running mate. Some 700 ex-Democrats and ex-Republicans from nearly every state in the union gathered at Civic Hall in Nashville, Tennessee, for the party conclave.

All summer long, hundreds of Populist volunteers went door-to-door rounding up the signatures needed to gain ballot status in our two-party-dominated political system. Come election day, Americans have the option of voting for a party whose 1984 platform includes the following sensible (and two nonsensical) planks.

- Repeal the income tax.*
- Reassert sovereignty by abolishing the privately-owned and controlled Federal Reserve System.
- Repudiate the national debt.*
- Restore freedom of choice.
- Renew constitutional government by restricting judicial review.
- Reaffirm the right to keep and bear arms.
- Rejuvenate democracy by allowing more participation in government by the people.... Initiative, referendum and recall should be encouraged at all levels of government and in all states. The people themselves should be able to vote directly on vital issues.
-Restrict foreign pressure groups.
- Reduce foreign aid and use it only where our vital national interests are at stake.
- Reward foreign friends, not enemies.
- Respect racial and cultural diversity. Every race has the right and duty to pursue its destiny free from interference by another race. The Populist Party opposes slavery, imperialist exploitation, social programs which would radically modify another race's behavior, demands by one race for another to subsidize it financially or politically as long as it remains on American soil, forced segregation or integration. The Populist Party will not permit any racial minority, through control of the media, culture distortion or revolutionary political activity, to divide or factionalize the majority of the nation in which the minority lives.

Repulse Immigration. Repeal the Third World-oriented immigration law of 1965 and replace it with one which works to preserve America's cultural heritage in the face of a population explosion among backward peoples and (negative) population growth among the founding stock of the nation. At present there are an estimated 15 million illegal aliens in our midst. They should be found and deported. Our borders must be sealed off from this traffic at all cost or the country will be destroyed from within....

Reconsider the welfare program. Welfare for the truly needy only. Deny the franchise to persons on welfare for more than one year. Welfare will cost the taxpayers $70 billion this year.... with some 30 million on welfare today. Rebuild democracy, help bring prosperity back to the producers of society.... by getting this vast class of socialist-voting, taxpayer-financed drones off the voting rolls. No representation without taxation.

1836 in Reverse

The United States has about five years left before the population imbalance in the entire Southwest will be so tilted toward the illegal aliens that there will be no possibility of passing any legislation at all, much less going back to legality or the reality of the United States as a coherent national state.

So writes columnist Georgie Anne Geyer, who has recently returned from San Antonio and seen that things there are desperately rotten. The home of the Alamo was once an "unusually lovely American city... a harmonious mixture of Old South, Old Texas and Old Mexico...." Now the demographic balance is completely out of whack, yet no one is dealing with it, though "everybody talks about it, usually quietly or in whispers."

The local patriotism is inevitably changing – the heroic thirty-sixers who won Texas independence are increasingly portrayed as bad guys. During the primary campaign, Gary Hart, the onetime divinity student, and Walter Mondale, the son of a minister, were down on the border, rabblerousing the illegals. The United States, writes Geyer, is "paralyzed."

The Scorpion's Sting

An interesting new magazine has popped up in England. Its name, The Scorpion, is meant to suggest the "sting" inherent in its contents. For example, the Winter/Spring 1984 issue has an article, "The Islands of the Blessed," which suggests the problem of Ulster can be solved by the reunification of all of Ireland with Britain. Pretty far out? Read and properly digested, the article makes a certain amount of sense. The idea of reunification did not come off the top of editor Michael Walker's head, but from a deeply felt desire for reconciliation beetled up by his comprehensive knowledge of the troublesome tale of English-Irish relations from time zero.

The Scorpion has also carried translations of articles from the "brains" of the French New Right, Alain de Benoist, thus giving British readers their first taste of the ideas and ideologies of the Parisian intellectuals who, despite their conservatism, prefer Russia to America, and who are against "all racisms," including the many minority varieties, though they don't mention the most rabid one by name.

The Scorpion has the happy habit of letting illustrations do a lot of its work. The most recent issue contained an eye-catching portfolio of English and Ulster faces by American photographer Bob Hoy. If you are tired of reading about the effects of nationalism and want to learn what nationalism really is, if you want to get at the wherefore behind the what, you might give The Scorpion a try. It's one of the few serious magazines on our side. The annual subscription cost for American readers is $20. The U.S. address is: The Scorpion, P.O. Box 16007, Alexandria, VA 22302.

Sore Losers

In spite of a hefty assist from the television networks, F.D. Reese, the Negro candidate for mayor of Selma, Alabama, lost to the white incumbent, Joe Smitherman, by a three to two margin. In a city that is more than 50% black, Smitherman managed to collect 20% of the Negro vote.

Instead of accepting the loss gracefully, the blacks are now charging fraud, intimidation, harassment and misinformation. The Southern Christian Leadership Conference has asked the Department of Justice to investigate. If Justice does not comply with the SCLC demands, it threatens to sue and sue and sue until the election is voided.
The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition: 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes, Hardcover, $20; softcover, $8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly trills, $3.95.

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

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

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

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

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 131 pages, index: $5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes can racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, $15.

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

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

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

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

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

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, $7.25.

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