illic heu miser traducimur!

Juvenal

Instauration

VOL. 10 NO. 9 AUGUST 1985

JACK KILBY -- UNSUNG MAJORITY CHIP WIZARD
I think I'll reread a Raymond Chandler novel for perhaps the 200th time and find solace in yesterday. I liked Philip Marlowe. To read present-day crime novels is only to plunge into the same sewer I seek to escape.

Since there were a score of Israeli exhibits in this year's Birmingham Festival of the Arts, a group of Palestinian Americans requested permission to have a cultural booth. They were turned down on the grounds that to do so would be injecting politics into the event.

Three cheers for putting your readers in touch with the race rock band Skrewdriver (since the Goetz incident, their name takes on a new irony). I hope all of your readers lend their support, whether they're rock fans or not. Hell, I'm buying a tape and I don't even have a cassette player!

In the 60s the black separatist movement never got off the ground, mainly because the Jews in charge (and probably the blacks themselves) knew that an all-black region or state would instantaneously fall on its face. But with the parallel to the 60s there are major differences. The media were largely on the side of the 60s movement, along with Communist and Jewish organizations with millions of dollars in the bank and scads of professional gadflies to agit-prop. The 80s movement will not have these perks. It will be much more of a grass-roots undertaking, a genuine people's movement, if you will.

The letter from the childless female Instaurationist (July) both saddened and angered me -- a childless male Instaurationist. She complains that, as a child of "high-quality parents, brought up amid high standards of culture and achievement," she is disheartened with the idea of bringing children into a world which cannot provide the same "richness." What an utterly nonsensical attitude! Is culture something purchased from "society" or is it bred in and refined by parents in the home? Better that our race should die than her precious children should have to struggle a little! Our race thrives on struggle! She complains that Majority men are either wimpy sellouts or broke -- but if a Majority man does not let the system beat him down, then he can never claim the financial benefits of selling out. She sounds like she's determined to get exactly what she wants -- a perfect, cultured, rich, unbowed Majority male and they are just about extinct nowadays.

Sure, Majority men have a lot of problems, but this kind of selfish, materialistic rationalization for not reproducing is no help at all for the future of our race.

The German Information Center says that 4,393,365 claims for restitution to Jews were submitted to West Germany by people who figure they had something coming to them (Focus On, German Information Center, May 1, 1985). I called the Center to confirm that they were referring to Jews. Yes, indeed, was the answer. The woman elaborated by asserting that a head of a household, say the father, could submit one claim for all of his family. Therefore, this number is obviously much lower than the total number of Jewish survivors. Incidentally, the New Jersey public school system has a "Holocaust Studies" program. On page 142 of the book that accompanies the course, the number of Jewish survivors is given as 2,929, 900.

The toughest "conservative" publicist and ally, the U.S. should undertake critical to her security." Imagine that! The toughest "conservative" publicist and ally, the U.S. should undertake to support, whether they're rock fans or not. Hell, I'm buying a tape and I don't even have a cassette player!

In the 60s the black separatist movement never got off the ground, mainly because the Jews in charge (and probably the blacks themselves) knew that an all-black region or state would instantaneously fall on its face. But in the 80s I see white separatism becoming more and more the order of the day, as more and more of our people shake off their "Yankee-doodle-dandyism." But with the parallel to the 60s there are major differences. The media were largely on the side of the 60s movement, along with Communist and Jewish organizations with millions of dollars in the bank and scads of professional gadflies to agit-prop. The 80s movement will not have these perks. It will be much more of a grass-roots undertaking, a genuine people's movement, if you will.

The German Information Center says that 4,393,365 claims for restitution to Jews were submitted to West Germany by people who figure they had something coming to them (Focus On, German Information Center, May 1, 1985). I called the Center to confirm that they were referring to Jews. Yes, indeed, was the answer. The woman elaborated by asserting that a head of a household, say the father, could submit one claim for all of his family. Therefore, this number is obviously much lower than the total number of Jewish survivors. Incidentally, the New Jersey public school system has a "Holocaust Studies" program. On page 142 of the book that accompanies the course, the number of Jewish survivors is given as 2,929, 900.

The toughest "conservative" publicist and ally, the U.S. should undertake to support, whether they're rock fans or not. Hell, I'm buying a tape and I don't even have a cassette player!

In the 60s the black separatist movement never got off the ground, mainly because the Jews in charge (and probably the blacks themselves) knew that an all-black region or state would instantaneously fall on its face. But in the 80s I see white separatism becoming more and more the order of the day, as more and more of our people shake off their "Yankee-doodle-dandyism." But with the parallel to the 60s there are major differences. The media were largely on the side of the 60s movement, along with Communist and Jewish organizations with millions of dollars in the bank and scads of professional gadflies to agit-prop. The 80s movement will not have these perks. It will be much more of a grass-roots undertaking, a genuine people's movement, if you will.

The German Information Center says that 4,393,365 claims for restitution to Jews were submitted to West Germany by people who figure they had something coming to them (Focus On, German Information Center, May 1, 1985). I called the Center to confirm that they were referring to Jews. Yes, indeed, was the answer. The woman elaborated by asserting that a head of a household, say the father, could submit one claim for all of his family. Therefore, this number is obviously much lower than the total number of Jewish survivors. Incidentally, the New Jersey public school system has a "Holocaust Studies" program. On page 142 of the book that accompanies the course, the number of Jewish survivors is given as 2,929, 900.

The[tex]...
Dan Burt, Westmoreland's lawyer, is the type of guy that would make Don Rickles ashamed he was Jewish. On Crossfire he clearly inferred that the General was the one who wanted to call off the case. Burt referred to his client as an old man and when Novak called him on it, he lost his cool. In all the Crossfire programs I've watched, I've never heard anyone use foul language -- and Burt let out with a loud B.S. He referred to his own "courage" and then mentioned the people in the Warsaw ghetto -- a connection that seemed somewhat forced. Finally, he loudly declared he was Jewish, probably the most unnecessary explanation I've ever heard in my years of watching the tube.

A record store in Rockville, Maryland, in the heart of Jewish-Third World-leftist Montgomery County, is actually selling Skrewdriver albums (Instauration. Feb. 1985). I asked the clerk-partner where he got them and he said it was through "friends," and not the established distributors. Somehow I don't think that Schwartz Brothers Record Wholesale (that is the honest-to-God name of the outfit) would be very keen on pushing Skrewdriver's music. Anyway, the clerk-partner was cagey about his carrying Skrewdriver and he admitted it was "right-wing, racist stuff, but even if you don't agree with the message, it is good music." Which means there is a demand for Skrewdriver. It's an underground cult and he doesn't want to commit himself personally so as not to catch it from those nice Jewish people who keep an eye on things. Even if it does sound like scruey-mokeys, at least the monkeys in question have blond hair and blue eyes and they'reenticing the legs of young Nordic girls to loosen up. The racial import of such a phenomenon is monumental. It is even more unnatural than three-piece suits and the uptick of the GNP for concrete-block, high-tech, data-processing, suburban beehives, and even of greater significance than the Sandinista spics vs. the Contra spics and all the other hype-up hoopla that clutters up the evening news programs.

Our racial strengths -- superiorities if you prefer -- are based on our differences from other races. We will never be able to out-black the black or out-brown the brown, and we will most certainly never be able to out-Jew the Jew. But we can out-white them all. When we were white we ruled the world, but now that we are raceless, we do not even rule the thoughts in our heads. There is only one path leading to racial redemption and it is paved with alabaster.

Wouldn't it really aggravate you-know-who if Instauration eventually signed up six million subscribers?

I heard last night on the Larry King all-night radio program on the Mutual network that there exists in Paris, just behind Notre Dame, a Tomb to the Unknown Jew!

A note on Bitburg: I have not seen any comparison in any rightist journals between the treatment given the commander of the air strike at Pearl Harbor, which led to the deaths of some 2,000 Americans, and Reagan's tour of the cemetery. The Japanese commander was the commencement speaker at the United States Naval Academy a few years ago and was treated as an honored guest. But then, he was only responsible for the deaths of American goyim in a sneak attack! We, as Americans, realize the much greater stigma and guilt of the 49 SS enlisted men buried at Bitburg. It would also be unfair to contrast the respect given Emperor Hirohito on his trip to the United States. Although Hirohito was an ally of the most evil man who ever lived and may well have exercised command decisions during the Second War for International Peace and Justice, we must keep our priorities straight. Obviously, though, having a yellow skin eradicates guilt of such a minor order, particularly when compared with the all-consuming, multi-generational blot which being an enlisted man in the SS carries.

Well, now that the emergency aid package of $1.5 billion for fiscal 1986-87 has been passed, Israel will be getting a minimum of $7.5 billion in these two years. This does not count the annual billion or so picked up by tax-free donations, special trade deals, expenses for the Sinai occupation and the billions we have given and continue to give Egypt for signing the Camp David Accords with Begin. It all represents a nice piece of change and might have been put to better use in cleaning up the environment, bailing out bankrupt farmers and repairing potholed roads and shabby bridges. The unfunny thing is that all this bribery, tribute and payola are justified by the allegation that Israel is America's one and only ally in the Middle East, "our bulwark against Russian aggression in the area." The truth is, of course, that our subservience to Israel has forced many of our former Arab friends into the arms of the Big Bear hugger. When the State of Israel invaded some Middle Eastern country -- Turkey, Iran or one of the Gulf States -- we may be certain that Israel will immediately declare its neutrality and leave the U.S. in the lurch. As a matter of fact, Ariel Sharon, the bloated Israeli warlord, has already urged his government to start coying up to the Russians.

Just watched the news about Princess Michael and the "horrendous discovery" by Fleet Street that her Dad had been an SS member. Godalmighty, if she doesn't crawl, whimper, beg and whine that she's horrified and never knew it before. The moral is never to have anything to do with royalty or the nobility. They are all degenerate, faceless and corrupt. A peasant woman who learned this about her father would have said, "Well, I didn't know this before, but all I have to say is that he was a good father and one of the finest men I've ever known." I'm really beginning to appreciate that sage who said a couple of years ago, "Anybody who's over 50 today and not a misanthrope just hasn't been paying attention." British subscriber

A word to the wise. Many of the world's "true Nordics" (i.e., unmixed Nordics) are at least nominal Lutherans -- North Germans, Scandinavians and their descendants around the world. Why rile these people unnecessarily by taking potshots at Christianity? Frankly, if the illegal immigration problem were brought under control, the economy rejuvenated and the educational standards in the public schools raised, I would feel reasonably content. We WASPs (AS=Anglo-Saxonized) can rejuvenate our culture privately. Without orthodox Protestants it is an historical fact that we have become has-beens (WASes). Only our historic faith can provide the motivation necessary for mass WASP participation in this effort. If you think a minority of white Anglo-Saxon pagans can do the job, dream on.

While it's good of Instauration to give our beleaguered people a monthly pat on the back, let's keep in mind that Nordics don't have a monopoly on the world's wisdom. I'm thinking of the Chinese, specifically of their famous saying, "A picture is worth a thousand words." Rarely was this better illustrated than in Instauration (April 1985). With due respect for the text, two pictures in the issue characterized our times so much better: the one of the beautiful president of Iceland (p. 21); the other of California's very own Emperor Jones, Willie Brown (p. 23). Isn't our whole "sacred cause" really captured in the contrast provided by these two photos?

It was utterly enraging to see these gutter rats whining, wheeling, squirming and rending their garments about Bitburg, as the mass media spewed filth on the heroism and self-sacrifice of these fallen young SS men. Time after time the men of the SS, particularly the Walloons, selflessly laid down their lives for their friends and their ideals in circumstances in which even the mightiest heart would seem to quail. It perplexes me how white Americans can fail to be moved by heroism, even that of their enemies. I recall being moved by an account of the last-ditch Soviet defense of a fortress at the start of Operation Barbarossa. Perhaps I should have restricted my feelings to gloating at the Reds' ruin amidst the rubble. Maybe Elie Wiesel could properly sensitize me.
China is leading the way in quietly dropping antiquated Marxism. It is simply being more open about the fact that it is a racially conscious and racially homogeneous state with a collective spirit our people can only envy. The Soviet people are well known for their racism, which while aging is not mellowing. In short, the Communist troopers of China and the Soviet Union will have no reason to try to thwart a racial revolution over here, as long as we keep it a racial movement, not an imperialist one.

The problem with the Constitution is simply that our poor deluded people have long ago abandoned it to our enemies. But here is the one institution remaining to our people that our enemies must at least pretend to recognize. It is our last refuge in legality in defense of our rights and liberties. Without the Constitution, our people would be reduced to the status of criminals should they try to reassert themselves. Further, they would be robbed of the courage that comes with the knowledge that they are within their rights and the law. If our enemies love it so much, as Pastor Miles suggests (Instauration, Feb. 1985), then why have they so long and so relentlessly attacked it from every possible angle and continue to do so?

One Israeli costs 366 Shites.
One American costs 17 Shites.
Some people are more expensive than others.

White solidarity and survival have become forgotten issues in the affairs of whites. Witness our Civil War and the precipitate rise of bellacose nationalism in the past 100 years, which generated two major internecine conflicts, all in the face of a rising tide of color around the world. Oddly enough, the participants were not even perceptive enough to stop the carnage at the end of these decimating struggles, but recklessly continued the procedure by demolishing their immigration barriers to allow the invasion of their homelands by hordes of nonwhite aliens. This insanity was compounded by the admission into the U.S. of hundreds of thousands of Koreans, Vietnamese and assorted Asiatic and Cuban aliens. All that these invaders needed to do was utter two sacrosanct words, asylum and refugee, in order to be welcomed with open arms. These two words and “amnesty” are the cornerstones of our illegal immigration policy. Now there is yet another bill before the Congress to perpetuate this madness. It is the DeConcini-Moakley Bill (S. 277, H.R. 822), which provides for extending voluntary departure for El Salvadoran nationals illegally residing in the U.S. There are 500,000 of them here. Every effort should be made to defeat this bill.

By the way, recent copies of Instauration have set me to thinking about TV. I am not one of those who regard TV as an evil. I am not against being entertained. But I am against being brainwashed, and therefore I can bring myself to watch only a very few programs, and those usually with the sound off. If the image is honest (and some are), the words can corrupt it. Words can influence the circuits that analyze retinal images. If you don’t believe this, just try watching a tennis or hockey game with the sound off.

Your piece on university presses, “Squeezing the Scholars” (Instauration, May 1985), prompts me to share with you some good news on that front. Our Odnist group recently persuaded the University of Texas Press to reprint Lee Hollander’s translation of the Poetic Edda simply by having our readers write and express an interest in it. It has been darned difficult to obtain a translation of this basic cultural document since Hollander’s translation went out of print some years ago. We feel we’ve done something significant.

Mark White, our governor, has been “on maneuvers” with the Texas Guard in Honduras, although the real war is on the Tex-Mex border. The Texas Guard was our defense against invasion from Mexico and aggression from the U.S. and it is so stated in our state constitution. You know what? Texans could care less about this anymore. We are all from the Ganges now. We are the people, we are the world. Come, let’s all enjoy Golden Mountain, the land of milk and money.

No group, especially the Jews who have so energetically pushed for egalitarianism in the public consciousness, has the right to claim precedence over others. And that is exactly what the Holocaust lobby has been (effectively) about for several years. The cynicism of such Jewish leaders to demand equalization of treatment, on the one hand, and to claim specialization by virtue of their status as victim is overwhelming. Having lived in the Washington, D.C., area for some twenty years, exclusively in the role of a professional bureaucrat, I have watched the steady encroachment of the Jewish influence in employee selection and promotion. Some agencies, such as the Departments of Energy and the Treasury, the Library of Congress and the USIA, are almost Jewish fiefdoms. Although one might argue that such is merely the way of the world, it behooves those who have so angrily demanded fairness in the public sector to systematically behave so oppositely.

It is probably not realistic for us ever to expect the chance to engage our enemies in an armed conflict. Television has our people so brainwashed with brotherhood, melting pot, all men are equal, economic interdependence, baseball, golf and the organized Christian defense of God’s Chosen People that nothing is going to be allowed to bother them. We can count on our own people to shoot us down in the name of peace, when we need them the most. Harold (the traitor), First Duke of Normandy, ordered all his men to convert to Christianity so he could receive 16,000 pounds of silver as a “gift” from Charlemagne and a treaty of nonaggression. Ten thousand out of 30,000 refused. These brave men were put to the sword by their own brothers in one day. Can we expect anything different?

All the compromises aside, I think the bottom line of the Bitburg visit is that an American president has actually done something against the wishes of the Jewish establishment. Therefore I view it as a victory, albeit symbolic, for our side.

I was recently reading a family history compiled by a great aunt some 50 years ago which started out, “The name Arnold is of very ancient origin. It is said to have been used by the Teutonic Tribes and to have meant Eagle Power or the power to soar and stretch. The name is of great antiquity and has its beginning among the ancient Princes of Wales.” Where are all the descendants of the people who used to write like this?

Western Man is free to express almost any philosophy except that history is the struggle to determine the composition of each new generation. He may hold to any faith except that history is the struggle to determine the composition of each new generation.
It has been some time since I last corresponded with you. I have not received Instauration for two years, and if possible, would now like to renew my subscription. Perhaps I should have told you the truth from the outset. Yes, I am of Jewish background -- but I can assure you that I have absolutely no affiliations with any Jewish organization, and am not a spy for the ADL or the JDL. I realize that officials of Jewish organizations have occasionally penetrated conservative organizations. I am not simply anti-Zionist, I am anti-Jewish to the extent that I believe Christian civilization cannot survive unless something is done about the Zionist question. I read The Dispossessed Majority several years ago, when I was just beginning my studies in college. I believe, and will believe until my dying day, that this book is the most important book to be published since 1945. No honest reader will have the same worldview after reading this eye-opening masterpiece.

The Ivy League might better be renamed "De Be League" in view of the changing racial composition of its student body. This improved designation may well supplant "The Oy Vey League."

I've discovered that in the 70s the University of Toronto Press issued several sagas in paperback, although these are now out of print: Grettir's Saga; The Saga of Gisli the Outlaw; Egil's Saga; Eyvborgg Saga; Hrolf Gautreksson. Instaurationists who scour the used book emporia may find these at very reasonable prices. In addition, by looking under the "saga" title heading in Books in Print, they will discover several more Norse and Icelandic sagas.

Western civilization is our enemy. We may have given birth to it, but it has become something quite unlike what it was and something quite alien to us, our race and our nature. Of course, what we usually call Western civilization -- post-Roman Europe and its seedlines -- was never totally ours. Even if we ignore every other alien thing that could be found in early Western civilization, it was still alien to us in the exact degree that Christianity was a part of it. With great energy and ingenuity we long tried to make Christianity into something unalien (the Identity Christians are still trying by making Christianity over). But all such efforts are futile. If Christianity were Aryanized, not even the name would remain the same, since true Aryans don't believe in messiahs. Today there is virtually nothing about Western civilization, physically or metaphysically, that is ours except our technology -- and we are even told how, when, where and why to use or misuse that, as well as what to think about it. We will lose very little with the end of Western civilization, but we will possibly gain the most precious resource in the universe: the continuation and control of our racial lives. That is something we haven't had for so long it will take a major readjustment just to realize what such self-control means, much less how to enjoy it.

One day while stopping at the public library to drop off a couple of books, I spied a large glass display in the lobby lined with publications of the Campfire Girls. I asked the librarian if I could reserve the display for books and pamphlets put out by the Institute for Historical Review. Since he was a friend and I had semi-deprogrammed him, he agreed. I then went home and constructed a very nice display out of solid oak with engraved custom signs entitled "Historical Revisionism." My selection of books included The Dispossessed Majority. About a week before the exhibit was scheduled to be set up, library officials called me and explained that a Jewish municipal bureaucrat had heard of the project and had vented all his Holocaustic wrath upon it. I was ordered to bring my display down to the library and show them the contents. It was obvious from the beginning of the meeting that they were desperately trying to ace me out. The next day the local paper called and wanted to see my display. I gave the editor literature from the Institute and a list of over 140 books. Twenty-four hours later it was front-page stuff along with Elie Wiesel ranting about the Holocaust and Reagan going to Bitburg. Needless to say, my display never made it to the library.

Many thanks for accepting my article. I know you'll run it pseudonymously -- tho' what a wretched state of affairs it is when the decent Majorityite must take refuge in pseudo- or anonymity.

Mug a honky a day for Preacher Tutu! Dat's how I disvests.
Who has heard of Kilby, Noyce and Deming?

UNPUBLICIZED MAJORITY EARTH-SHAKERS

In this Yeatsian age "when all the best lack conviction, while the worst are full of passionate intensity," a truly great American is likely to live and die with a minimum of lasting public recognition or none at all. Neil Armstrong, the first man to set foot on the moon, who should be one of history's immortals, has been almost forgotten in his lifetime and now passes his days teaching engineering at a second-rate Ohio university.

We hear occasionally of William Shockley, not because he co-invented the transistor, but because he proposes heretical remedies to stop the junglification of America's inner cities. Yet Shockley is one of the great scientists of all time. Although two other scientists, John Bardeen and Walter Brattain, who shared the Nobel Prize with him, were also first-rate scientists (and also Majority members), it was Shockley who captained the team and is therefore due the major share of the laurels. Incidentally, though the media are most reluctant to tell us, Shockley is the author of the bible of semiconductor physics, *Electrons and Holes in Semiconductors*, with Applications to Transistor Electronics (Van Nostrand, 1950).

An enterprising Majority journalist and former naval officer, T.R. Reid, has written a book, *The Chip* (Simon & Schuster, NY, 1984), in which Shockley's immense contributions to electronics are given their due and his excursions into Negro dysgenics are reported briefly and factually without the usual laminate of character assassination.

Author Reid, however, is mainly concerned with two ingenious Majority unknowns, who are just as great as Shockley and who have accomplished a thousand times more in their lives, which are not yet over, than the pseudo-anti-heroes foisted upon the public by TV docudramas and minority-worshipping columnists. Their names are Jack Kilby and Robert Noyce. Their breakthroughs! Working independently and half a continent apart, they invented the integrated circuit or microchip -- those little bits and pieces of electronic wizardry which are at the heart of the world of data storage and transmission.

Kilby, as Reid describes him, is the kind of person you might expect to find rocking peacefully on the porch of some country store. . . . He is an imposing figure, not fat but big in every other sense: six feet six inches tall, wide shouldered, massive hands . . . and an enormous smile which suggests, accurately, a friendly, casual, unruffled personality . . . . Although he is the single person most responsible for the demise of the slide rule, he still keeps [one] handy in the center drawer of his desk. . . .

His car, an aging white Mercedes two-seater, passed the 100,000-mile mark sometime back and will probably go double that before [he] thinks about purchasing anything more up to date.

Growing up in Great Bend, Kansas, Kilby tried to enter MIT but was rejected and had to get his electrical engineering degree at the University of Illinois. After serving as an Army radio technician in WWII in India, he went to work for Texas Instruments, where he developed his version of the microchip, for which he eventually received a patent. He also was responsible for designing the first pocket calculator.

The other parent of the microchip was Robert Noyce, son of a Denmark, Iowa, Congregationalist minister. Unlike Kilby, Noyce is a jack of all trades, a corporate executive, choir singer, musician (oboe) and conservationist. Also unlike Kilby, he was accepted at MIT, where he acquired a Ph.D. in physics. Noyce, whose first job was in a company founded by Shockley, later moved over to Fairchild Semiconductor, where he was working on his chip at about the same time Kilby was putting the finishing touches on his in Texas. Eventually Noyce became president of Intel, which under his spirited direction became the world's most inventive microchip manufacturer. For his efforts in organizing this thriving corporation, Noyce received stock now worth some $50 million.

While doing research on Kilby and Noyce, author Reid came across another unrecognized Majority super-brain, W. Edwards Deming, a prophet without honor in his own country, but a saint in another. Born in Sioux City, Iowa, Deming was a science buff from birth, although as a sideline he composes liturgical music. When employed by the Agriculture Dept. and the Census Bureau, he tried to sell American business on the theory that careful record keeping and statistics are the secret of quality control. He made very little headway in this country, but the Japanese, known until recently for their shoddy products, listened to him closely and invited him to workshop after workshop, where he lectured Japan's top businessmen. It was Deming, more than any other single person, who was responsible for the huge improvement in Japanese product reliability, which in turn led to the tremendous growth of Japanese exports and the country's eventual commanding position in the manufacturing of cameras, TV sets, VCRs, radios and other optical and electronic products. As a matter of fact, Japan at the present time is giving American firms a run for their money in the production of microchips.

Almost every key component of the high-tech products with which Japan is now flooding the world markets was invented in America or the West. Now it turns out that even the much-touted high quality of Japanese products, which with their low prices is the chief factor in giving the country its edge in international trade, is derived from the ideas and teachings of an American. If Deming had known that his advice would have such shattering effects on the economy of his own country, he might never have become a consultant to Japan's business elite. If, on the other hand, American CEOs had known the outcome of Deming's association with Japan, they might have paid more attention to him, rewarded him appropriately and thereby kept him in their own corner. As it is, Deming is still practically
unknown in the U.S., while millions of copies of his books have been published in Japan. He is the only living American to have been awarded Japan's highest decoration, the Second Order of the Sacred Treasure. Japan's Deming prize, its highest industrial award, is presented every year in a nationwide telecast that for glamour and publicity rivals the annual Oscar ritual. Reid writes that in Japan, "Deming has become virtually a household word."

Shockley, Kilby, Noyce and Deming, all great experimental scientists in the great Western scientific tradition, were not theoreticians too proud to soil their hands on laboratory benches or burn their fingers on soldering irons. They not only broke new ground in theory, but they created with their own hands what they had created in their heads and in doing so gave their country and their people a significant headstart in the high technology marathon. They were not like the Einsteins, who never leave their blackboards or notebooks, or the Oppenheimers and Tel-

**PUNCTURING THE CREED OF ETHICAL IDEALISM**

If the Negro is backward, it is we who made him so. If he is branded with the slave stigma, it is we who branded him. If he has nothing to offer us, it is because we have taken everything from him. Ours is the sin, and ours is the obligation. If we would continue to call our country democratic, we must give the Negro the same opportunity that we give the Swede, the Italian, the Czech, the German and the Jew. All men must be given the same treatment regardless of race, color, or creed; personal merit alone must determine political, economic, and social status; prejudice and preconception must be replaced by impartiality and open-mindedness.

This is the doctrine of ethical idealism, representing the aspirations of the underprivileged everywhere; and thus simply and eloquently stated it can hardly fail to strike a responsive chord.

Its profound emotional appeal, however, masks its essential impracticability. The doctrine will not work -- it cannot work -- because it is based on a number of false premises.

First, the doctrine assumes natural equality to exist among men, or, at the very least, it assumes that men can be brought to a condition of approximate equality by proper manipulation of the environment.

Second, it assumes that men are morally perfectible and that they may rid themselves of their prejudices by a simple act of will.

Third, it assumes that moral perfection and wisdom, once attained, are transmissible from one generation to the next.

Fourth, it assumes that its goals are everybody's goals, that its program has universal appeal; that all men everywhere desire liberty, equality, and fraternity, equipartite division of the world's goods, and non-discriminatory democratization.

Fifth, it assumes reciprocity -- that is, moral perfection among those benefited as well as those disadvantaged by any disturbance of the status quo.

Let us examine these premises in the order listed. The first is so obviously false as to make any extended refutation unnecessary. . . .

Nature herself squarely opposes the principle of equality: by her system of random variations at the moment of genetic reshuffling she seeks to maximize diversity even though this inevitably leads to the elevation of some types and the degradation or elimination of others. Equality may be a social and political ideal, but it is a biological abomination.

The second premise, that of moral perfectability, is proved false by all recorded experience. Men have ever been exhorted to follow the abstract ideals of justice, equity, and selflessness, yet with few exceptions, they have ever continued to take the path of least resistance and immediate advantage. Most of us are ready enough to agree with all the postulates of ethical idealism in theory. Of course prejudice should disappear! Of course men should act fairly and impartially! Of course merit should determine status! This we will say glibly and with great show of conviction. But to agree with a doctrine in the abstract is not the same thing as to be willing to subject oneself to its practical consequences . . . .

The third premise assumes that wisdom and moral perfection, once attained, can be handed down from one generation to another. But the mass of people can never be wise, and wisdom is not transmissible. To believe that it is transmissible is to confuse moral with material progress. Material progress is real; man's mastery over his environ-
ment increases from year to year; total knowledge augments at an ever-accelerating pace. Yet material progress is not moral progress, and an increase of knowledge is not synonymous with an increase in wisdom: It is the confusion of these two things which leads so many people to so many false conclusions. Because we can travel through space at one thousand miles per hour, are we wiser than Socrates?...?

Knowledge is the heritage of mankind; it may be handed down from generation to generation. But wisdom cannot be transmitted: it must be won. It belongs exclusively to individuals; with them it grows, with them it dies. It is because of this that each generation repeats the foibles of all preceding ones, each commits the same blunders, each struggles through the same agonizing crises. If every generation were automatically superior to its predecessors, war, poverty, and other social problems would have long since disappeared.

The fourth premise assumes that the ideals of equity and equality are universally acceptable. This is not in the least true. Neither the intellectual aristocrats who are repelled by both the theory and practice of democracy nor the financial aristocrats who have managed to gain control over strategic sectors of the economy have the slightest interest in proclamations of equality; their only desire is to maintain the status quo. Why should they embrace a doctrine that runs counter to their instincts or seeks their downfall...

The fifth and last premise of the doctrine is its assumed reciprocity. The theory assumes that if we treat others fairly, equitably, without prejudice or discrimination, they will respond in kind. It postulates moral perfectability among the receivers as well as among the givers--among the benefited as well as the disadvantaged. For its successful working out it requires that both parties to a transaction have equal moral stature. Perfect, unprejudiced, non-discriminatory racial relations presuppose rationality, good faith, self-control--in short, saintliness--among blacks as well as among whites.

Does anyone believe that such conditions can ever obtain? And is it not plain that if they do not obtain the whole plan at once fails? Is it not obvious that if the whites are imperfect, in spite of their long experience with civilization and their remarkable cultural achievements, the Negroes, fresh from cannibalism, witchcraft, and slavery, are even more so?

This brings us to the final crucial question: Do the Negroes really believe in integration as a permanent social system--or do they seize upon it merely as an expedient to better their position? Do they really believe in Christianity, in equity and justice, in the Golden Rule--or do they merely exploit the Christian doctrine as a subtle propaganda device by which to advance their cause?

Being a minority, Negroes can raise the cry of oppression, exploitation, and discrimination as often as they wish with the certainty of finding a ready audience. Working tirelessly to implant in the whites a sense of shame, they all too frequently succeed, especially among the younger, idealistic elements.... Making capital of the moral issues involved, they keep the whites constantly on the defensive.

Concerning his religion the white's conscience is seldom easy, and with great cunning the Negro exploits this lurking uneasiness. The whole psychology of slave and master was worked out by Nietzsche 80 years ago. Accumulating slave resentment, impotent to express itself by deeds, resorts to words, and by the "transvaluation of all values," seeks to poison the master race with preachments of meekness, humility, righteousness, "equality," "democracy." This was the strategy of the ancient Jew[s], the subllest of all peoples. It is the strategy of the Negroes today.

The above article was condensed from pages 61-65 of Resettlement, a book by Arthur J. Demarest, who goes into great detail to support his recommendations for returning American Negroes to their African homeland. Obviously, no copy of Resettlement will be found at Waldenbooks or B. Dalton's, but it is available for $5.95 plus $1 for mailing and handling, from Noontide Press, P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505.

Epilogue
A friend of Arthur Demarest reports that the publishing and distribution of Resettlement was not all clear sailing, as any Instaurationist could well surmise.

I recall Demarest once told me how, when he first had the book published (at his own expense, of course) he tried to place it in various bookstores, both in this country and abroad. He had little success. In Mexico City he took it to the American Book Store, whose director was an Englishman--tall, imposing, somewhere in his sixties, by whom he was affably received and with whom he left a copy for review, returning to his hotel with the near certainty that at last he had found an outlet. What an ordeal it is to be naive in a perverse and benighted world. Rendezvousing with the expatriate Anglo at the appointed time, he found yesterday's affability turned to withering scorn. "Display a racist hate-book like this in our store? Not in a thousand years! I wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole."

Completely thrown off balance by the abrupt volta-faccia and handicapped by the scholar's natural reticence, Demarest could only stammer, "But how is it that you display Eldridge Cleaver's Soul on Ice?" [That arrogant and obscene eulogisme whose every other word is a four-letter expletive and whose sole theme is the vilification of the white man.]

"That's different," said the proditorio inglés, elevating his bushy eyebrows and heaving a sigh of pleasure, as when one reawars the taste of a choice morsel of food. "That's literature."

Unponderable Quote
What we have in most big urban centers is a huge ring, a circle that surrounds the city, which is heavily minority, while on the outside, in the suburbs, live the affluent majority. I'd like to see some of these big, oversized inner-city school systems broken up and merged with the suburbs.

Terrel H. Bell, former Secretary of Education
Look, no one says this happened -- but it's as if somebody assigned Albert Fried the job of writing a history of the Jewish mob in order to forestall the subject's falling into the "wrong" (i.e., Gentile) hands. However that may be, his book, The Rise and Fall of the Jewish Gangster in America (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1980), reads like a preemptive strike, exhaustive enough to enable the publishing world to tell any other would-be historian of these career criminals, "Oh, that stuff's been done." Yes, it's been done, but in a peculiar fashion.

In the Fried (and mobster) universe, virtually everyone is a corrupt, power-mad, boozing, gambling fornicator just a hard sneeze away from landing in the underworld. There but for happenstance, not character or integrity, may go you or I. (Or if not, we probably just lack the guts.) The mobster, because he preys on human weaknesses, beholds only weakness when he looks at man; and so it is with Fried. Not only are Jewish criminals like Arnold Rothstein ("dash and bravado"), Lepke Buchalter ("genius"), Dutch Schultz ("well organized and businesslike"), Bugsy Siegel ("ruggedly good-looking"), Meyer Lansky ("pioneering") and other "brave, resourceful Jews" presented here with sneaking admiration as "shining exemplars of the American promise," but their nemeses like Rev. Charles Parkhurst and Thomas Dewey are presented as hypocrites at best, and au fond as mirroring the gangsters' own ambition and ruthlessness, albeit with the "omission" of their brutal methods for enforcing that ambition.

Fried's book fascinates from a psychological or Weltanschauunglich standpoint. Although the author boasts (subtly) of the Jews' prowess at crime, the unprecedented and unequaled viciousness of "Murder Inc." and the omnipresence of Jewish-controlled gangland operations (bootlegging, gambling, strikebreaking, fur-faking, prostitution, arson for hire, dope-dealing), he vents the wrath of Yahweh on any Gentile who dares point to the same facts and statistics. When a non-Jew like George Kibbe Turner writes in 1909 for McClure's magazine that "Jewish commercial acumen" had made the Lower East Side one of the most notorious redlight districts in the world and that Jewish pimps were heavily involved in the exportation of prostitutes throughout the U.S. and even to remote frontier outposts, Fried calls Turner's research "preposterous," "hysterical" and "quite amazing." Yet three pages later he describes an unpublicized conference of world Jewish leaders in 1910 that convened to deal with "Suppression of the Traffic in Girls and Women," at which speakers (for internal consumption only) corroborated Turner's very charges and then some. Naturally, these Jewish leaders are not tagged with "anti-Semitism" for their frankness. The real problem, both for respectable Jews and for Al Fried, is PR: how to control and contain the public's perception of Jews, not how to account for and deal with their high rate of criminality. Negative views of Jews -- whether justified or not -- are the threat which must be neutralized.

Again, on page 112, Fried quotes a non-Jew writing in 1927 for a Minneapolis tabloid:

If the people of Jewish faith in Minneapolis wish to avoid criticism of these vermin [e.g., "Kid Cahn," aka Isadore Blumenfeld, the town's top hood] whom I rightfully call "Jews," they can easily do so BY THEMSELVES CLEANING HOUSE. . . . I am launching no attack against the Jewish people AS A RACE. I am merely calling attention to a FACT.

Fried sneers at this "ominous" example of "Mugwump-ery" (i.e., middle-class WASP Americanism) as if the publication of such a broadside were somehow worse than the existence of the criminal population it referred to. But then this self-serving schizophrenia is all too familiar to us in these late hours of the 20th century.

That Eastern European Jewish immigrants took to crime way out of proportion to their numbers is not the wild claim of bigots, by the way, but is statistically documented several times on Fried's own pages. In fact, every study he cites, from the 1880s to the 1930s, whether of police or
Jewish community origin, shows the rate of Jewish criminality to be disproportionately high (see, for instance, the 1911 report of the U.S. Immigration Commission, "Immigration and Crime," cited on page 60). And by Fried's own admission, Jews who came up on charges were frequently undercounted as so many had anglicized their names or were recorded as "Russian" or "Hungarian" instead of "Hebrew."

However, Fried would like to have it both ways, alternately getting a kick out of the terror inspired by the likes of Lepke and minimizing Jewish violence with recourse to cute terms like "schlamming" (Yiddish for maiming).* Francis Coppola's view of the Italian mob is rather more uncompromising, despite its homage to Mafia "family" values.

On the one hand Fried ridicules Thomas Dewey for using the gangster's pretensions to "good taste" against them on the witness stand by revealing them for the gutter-snipes they were. On the other hand, Fried can't resist strewing his text with shiny Latinisms, as he himself strives to tack a little "class" onto his apologia for the mob. At one point Fried's fear and loathing of Gentile commentators generates a strange misreading: on page 59 he attacks police commissioner Theodore A. Bingham for claiming in a 1908 article that Jews have an "aversion" to hard labor -- yet only a paragraph earlier, we've been given Bingham's exact words by Fried himself: "ignorance of the language, particularly among men not physically fit for hard labor, is conducive to crime . . . ." An awfully familiar Kulturkampf is being waged here. A peculiar struggle to control, to control in particular the all-important perception of oneself by the Others (Gentiles), whom one despises at the same time one compulsively craves their notice, their admiration and their love (in order to command them). A parasitic, ghostly passion, which at first intrigues and in the end antagonizes and repels.

Actually, Fried's book even goes beyond making Tom Dewey out to be a sort of gutless farm-boy version of the great Lepke. At one point he literally blames Dewey for the assassination spree Lepke and his pal Gurrah Shapiro embarked on to eliminate associates who might sing to the grand jury -- a spree that became known as Murder Inc. If Dewey had only let up the pressure on "L and G," Fried intimates, they wouldn't have reacted so pathologically. Similarly, and more generally, the American people's efforts to purge their country of various vice racketeers are themselves seen as causing the Jewish crime wave. Prohibition especially is seen as a deus ex machina which came along at just the time when vulnerable young Jews were about to graduate from the underworld, go straight and make it on the legit. Bootlegging apparently was just too tempting for them to pass up. "Prohibition was a disaster for the Jews," Fried writes in words wet with tears. A disaster, one might add, which they wrought themselves; after all, not everyone responded to Prohibition by setting up phony companies, riding shotgun on hijacked trucks, bribing the Coast Guard, blowing away competitors and otherwise giving in to "temptation."

The issue of prostitution reveals more of the peculiar mindset operating here. Fried quotes a turn-of-the-century San Francisco madam upon the arrival of Jewish pimps and their women:

[A] rage for redheaded jew girls took on in the town. Most of the jew girls were snappy but willing, and a great many of them soon became madams. They learned quickly and they gave a John the act he was impressing them, driving them mad with his abilities as a man.

The above is an interesting sidelight on the very soon-to-be-invented industry of cinema -- what better school for an aspiring Hollywood actress could one hope to find? This reference would also appear to confirm at least in part the "procuring" charge against Jews.

Fried opines (page 10):

Prostitution was one of the ways in which Jewish women, some at any rate, expressed the contrary side of their virtues. For just as Jewish women were more independent, less passive, less bound to the constraints of traditional authority than other women (Italians, Polish, et al.), so more of them rebelled against the pinpricks . . . becoming on the one hand militant trade unionists or radical ideologues or social activists, or on the other hand (we draw the contrast as sharply as possible) streetwalkers who acted on the belief, cynical to be sure, though no more cynical than the reigning ethic of competitive individualism and social Darwinism, that only they . . . could be saved.

In other words, since Jewish women excel at everything, why not at whoring too? Fried does not "draw the contrast sharply" at all: he is sympathetic to the greed and cynicism that lead people to pander or to sell themselves. "The contrary side of their virtues?" One again, it is the utterly cynical Outsider's view: everything is relative, there are no meaningful standards, moral judgments are for the birds, no one is better than anyone else, the end justifies the means. In sum, the classic parasitic worldview.

Another interesting sidelight: quite a few Jewish gangsters shared a certain nickname: Joseph "Yoski Nigger" Toiblinsky, Benjamin "Nigger Benny" Snyder, Harry "Nigger Rosen" Stromberg, Isadore "Nigger" Goldberg, Harry "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz. What, we wonder, is this supposed to signify? Were dark-skinned Jews, the ones with a helping of Negro genes, more attracted to gangsterism than their lighter-skinned cousins?

In the end, Fried refers to the Lepke era as "innocent" and "uncomplicated" in comparison with the heinous times of WWII (that the war's biggest champions were anti-Hitler Jews is not mentioned by Fried). He waxes nostalgic for "the old neighborhood," "the last of its heroes" being Meyer Lansky, whose "qualities of mind and character" ("exceedingly smart and exceedingly ruth-

*One pattern that emerges from the schlamming, lifetaking, strikebreaking, intimidation, torching and bribery described by Fried is that in most cases it was Jews oppressing Jews, Jews killing Jews, Jewish "cadets" preying on Jewish girls -- in all, an unlovely portrait of the Chosen People. Moreover, many of the most notorious gangsters, like killer "Tick Tock" Tannenbaum or Arnold Rothstein of 1919 World Series "fame," were not from hard-luck ghetto families at all, but were middle-class kids with a twist.
less”) the world, alas, will not see again. But Fried needn’t pine; after all, speculators like Marc Rich and his sidekick Pincus Green (known as “the barbarians” in business circles) are every inch as much gangsters as the old-time boys, though their domain is not arson or strikebreaking, but tax-dodging and smuggling. Or he might take heart from the presence of Israel, a sort of extraterritorial Lower East Side leech, feeding on the U.S. economy.

So not to worry, Al -- the old neighborhood ain’t dead, it’s just dispersed. Janet Reilly

THE NEW GENERATION OF MINORITY SCOFFLAWS

Edward Markowitz of Washington, D.C., ran a fraudulent tax shelter operation that allowed 100 investors to take $445 million in false income tax deductions on a total investment of $20 million. The investors, mainly show biz people like Woody Allen, Erica Jong and producer Alexander Cohen, will not be prosecuted, but will have to cough up about half a billion dollars in unpaid taxes, fines and penalties.

Victor Posner, an old-time corporate raider, was once reported to be worth $1 billion. Recently one of his companies, Evans Products, filed for bankruptcy and another, Sharon Steel, failed to make a $23 million interest payment on some bonds. To add to his troubles, Posner has been charged with evading $1.2 million in income taxes. A longtime resident of Florida’s glitziest city, Posner once proclaimed, “When you leave Miami Beach, you go nowhere.”

Marvin Warner, Jimmy Carter’s Ambassador to Switzerland and a top banana in Ohio Democratic politics, has been accused of receiving $4 million under the table for getting his Ohio-based Home State Savings bank to pour good money after bad into the crooked Florida investment company, ESM Government Securities Corp. When Warner’s bank collapsed a few months ago, it dragged down 70 other Ohio S&Ls with it, leaving 90,000 depositors in the lurch. Warner and his associates are currently being sued for $372 million. "Warner is typical of a new class of predatory entrepreneurs... who become billionaires while the banks and companies under their control bleed to death.” When Business Week had the effrontery to describe Warner as “an active member... of Cincinnati’s Jewish community,” the magazine published a letter from a Professor Alvin Katz, who charged, “It is in the continued use of this subtle conditioning that the American public gets reaffirmation of its anti-Semitic tendencies.”

The shutdown of scores of Maryland Savings and Loan institutions followed closely on the failure of the Ohio S&Ls. It seems to be part of a pattern. Playing the role of Warner were Jeffrey Levin and Allen Pearlstein, two Jews who together owned 80% of Old Court S&L, whose shutdown triggered the run on Maryland’s privately insured S&Ls. Levin was charged with approving millions of dollars of worthless loans to businesses in which he had an interest. Maryland Governor Harold Hughes, who had to cut short a political pilgrimage to Israel because of the crisis, was only able to stop the financial chain reaction by ordering all the 100 affected S&Ls to limit withdrawals to $1,000 a month per depositor.

J. David Dominelli recently pleaded guilty to defrauding more than 1,500 clients of his investment firm, J. David & Co., out of $200 million.

William Rubin, president of Flight Transportation, and two others have been indicted for masterminding Minnesota’s biggest ($25 million) securities fraud. To obtain a loan for one of his companies, which publishes a how-to guide for making love, Rubin’s loan application magically transformed a $300,000 two-seater French military plane into a 12-passenger multimillion-dollar Lockheed Jet Star.

Fourteen persons, including the onetime director of the Miami Better Business Bureau, have been charged with defrauding 10,000 people of $56 million by selling them oil leases owned by the federal government. Kapchuk, Harris, Ganz, Simon, Perez, Jacobs, Nyer and Rosner are some of the minorityites involved.

Miami lawyer Daniel Heller was sentenced to three years in prison for tax evasion in 1983. Heller appealed on the basis that one juror, who himself claimed to be a Jew, made an anti-Semitic remark. The appeal was turned down. Heller then tried again, charging that the juror wasn’t really Jewish at all. Again he failed. At last report it looks like the Harvard Law School graduate, 33rd degree Mason and former National Commander of the Jewish War Veterans, who once billed a client $1 million for handling her divorce, will actually end up in jail. But one can never be sure about such things. People like Heller are past masters at wriggling their way out of jail sentences. On the rare occasions they do serve time, they are usually sent to a country club surrounded by an Anchor fence.
Richard Swartzbaugh finds a connection between race and the idea of justice

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (IV)

The propelling force of animal and human action is the ego. But where the ego is direct and straightforward it is less successful in advancing its aims. To every unabashed egoist there opposes itself, in a constant violent struggle, some other ego. As a result of this struggle there has come about, at an advanced stage of evolution, a certain deception in which the ego disguises itself. It feigns indifference toward what really interests it; if it feels threatened it hides the fact. It is capable of “friendly” behavior toward what or who was originally strange to it. But even if the ego has disguised itself, it still recognizes itself in its own disguises and does not become confused to the point that it betrays itself.

This is where things stood at the level of evolution of the apes and monkeys. But by the time of human beings, where there is the capacity for symbols and abstract representation, there has opened up an entirely new chapter in the natural history of the ego. Abstraction, which is a central trait of human life, can be understood as a kind of self-externalization, a transfer or displacement of impulses outside the human being. Although essentially a self-serving impulse, the ego manifests itself, through the medium of abstract ideas, in productions of cultures, a sphere that is external to the ego. So thorough may this displacement be that the ego becomes unrecognizable to itself.

The ego’s externalizations become detached or separated from it to the extent that they may forget their source. The result of this separation is that the ego, where it confronts itself in its own external form, does so as one meets an alien entity, possibly even an enemy. What was first a display by the ego of itself, a sort of self-puffing up, becomes in the detached phase of culture a force independent of the ego and capable of challenging its original creator. In these terms the act of creation has become, finally, a thing of negation. Such a culture can actually become a weapon in the hands of outside human beings in an attack on the original ego. The smaller, more recent egos have the advantage in the conflict that, being egos of the primitive and straightforward type, they are clear in their objectives. They fight their adversary, not, as in the case of the strong ego, themselves.

Thus what had been a sign of strength of the large or major ego -- that it produces a free culture -- has now been turned against this force; it turns through the agency of human beings opposed to the large ego or simply by its own volition. Egoism, where mediated by intelligence and transformed into culture, becomes an inverted ego, or the effacement of the ego. In short it becomes “ethical.” The strong or major ego believes that it has met an invincible enemy; in reality it has only met itself, but in unrecognizable form.

Two egoisms can be distinguished: (1) egoism pure and simple, and (2) egoism as the ego’s self-preservation instinct in the face of its own productions.

Minority egoism, called by Wilmot Robertson minority racism, is egoism pure and simple. In the context of American democracy this is a primal and elemental pack instinct of fear and envy toward whatever threatens the pack. This feeling is a straightforward extension of the group psychology of every animal species that is social and territorial. But such an instinct gains the description “minority racism” not simply because it is a characteristic of minorities in the most racially unstable nation of the world. Rather the term “minority” refers to a certain condition of weakness in relation to a Majority (again using Robertson’s term), whereby this Majority becomes an obsession to the minority, so overwhelming that thoughts of an independent culture are abandoned. The egoism of such a group may express itself rationally in group apologetics, but this ideology is transparent and predictable. Egoism shows through every word; it is the mentality of the Old Testament. Finally, this predictability -- the close proximity to the transparent interests of the ego -- becomes a fatal confinement, a lack of culture. The small ego’s energies are entirely absorbed by resistance to the larger and stronger, or “major” ego.

Such a limited and “minor” -- “minority” -- egoism constitutes no direct threat to the Majority. It could be a threat only insofar as it uses what has already become, through Majority culture, a Minority attack on itself. There is some reason to believe, also, that the minority is partly a product of Majority culture. The tribal egoism of such a minority aside, the aspect of pure size and dimension has been an indirect result of Majority culture. The so-called ethnic groups have come about, largely, as a consequence of historical forces beyond control of these groups.

Before the time of these historical forces, under more primitive and disorganized conditions, there would be no such thing as an ethnic group or even a “race” except in a purely objective or taxonomic sense; there was no subjective or “social” sense of race. At that time there were only loose and unstable aggregates of extended families and subsistence bands which had not even the remotest inkling of an overall “ethnic identity.” To find the outlines of such a large group, an observer would have had to rise, in the capacity of biologist and taxonomist, above the social groups of that time. Such broad taxonomic groupings were features of nature, not of human society. All there was to society, then, at that time, were tiny ego groups, villages and extended families, allied against one another. These men could not be distracted from their small internal bickering long enough to make themselves aware that their wars and frictions were part of a broader process of nature. It was not until much later, in the era of industrialism and Majority culture, that the forms of society began, in all corners of the earth, to approximate the dimensions of.
nature.

Stated earlier was the idea that large minority or "ethnic" groups have been the product of massive social forces. These forces display themselves independently of the groups themselves, as though they were natural events over which men have no power. But this has been only from the vantage point of the minor groups. What created these large forces in the first place was an egoism of an entirely different kind and magnitude. Such an ego is of such a "major" power that it has no other ego as adversary, but is free to expand and display itself as culture.

Majority or major egoism, because it has no natural object -- here no human adversary -- capable of challenging it, begins to create its own object. This object, which is external to the group creating it, is called culture. The central feature of this culture, for the reason that the ego producing it is unchallenged by anything outside it, is its freedom from small group politics. Such freedom has been regarded as a so-called "universality," although this description does not take into account what the culture was at first. At any rate, while it becomes detached and separated from its original source, a strong ego, it has its beginnings in egoism. Such a culture begins as the self-display of the ego, its image projected large upon the external world.

But for the reason that a culture begins in the ego, it can be decried by other, or outside, egos as a "racism." Depending on one's point of view, it can be either "universal" or "racist." It can also be both at the same time. The paradox emerges that the pride of a group, which outsiders perceive as "racism," can actually oppose the real interests of the group where it becomes separate from it. Such a culture begins as the self-display of the ego, its image projected large upon the external world.

Such a display by a population of itself, while it may be called vanity, is not a weapon used against other groups. The "racism" in this culture is that it makes one group look large and important, the others small; but there is no implication that one group must prevail over another. On the other hand, the vanity of a people may become detached from, and free of, that people, a force by its own right. In this case, the Majority comes to have no special "right" to its own culture, any more than a deceased inventor would have a "right" to his invention. The very idea of "right" becomes detached from its creator. The vanity of a people, as expressed in its culture, may therefore become, paradoxically, a weapon in the hands of outsiders who are opposed to and fear this people.

*Justice*, so-called, is not first a mediator in human relations, but is, rather, a self image. It begins "egoistically": the right, or justice, of the tribe. Justice is simply an idolization of the ego group by itself and the depreciation of outsiders; this is Old Testament justice. But where the group has overcome every other group, and justice (as the first population has conceived it) has prevailed, it or "she" symbolizes the greatness of the group. For a time "she" is allowed to stand over the group as a monument to its victories (in battle, commerce or whatever). But the story does not end there. The Arch of Triumph must slowly transform itself into a Statue of Liberty. This is to say, the idea of justice becomes detached from the group which created it, in such a way that its egoistic or "racist" impulse inverts itself to become anti-egoist, or what is the same, equalitarian.

The first tenet of justice is that justice is, itself, supreme; no man stands above it. And finally no ego, large or small, individual or national, stands above justice. The corollary of this idea is that, since justice belongs to no ego, egos must face it, for whatever purpose, on an "equal" footing. Justice respects all equally and is indifferent to all equally. How was this condition arrived at from the point where, on the contrary, justice was identical with the ego?

Justice first emerges under conditions of warfare where each man must subordinate his ego to the collective good, or the "justice" of the tribe, which was nothing more than the large (as opposed to the small) individual ego. This "rightness" is essentially the same, but of larger magnitude, as that which the individual feels in advancing his own cause (he can scarcely see any point of view except that which furthers his own aims). So, to the extent that justice demands sacrifice it is already hostile to the individual ego.

Once the group had triumphed over all other ego groups, and hence became major -- historically the Majority -- its "right" became a monument to this victory. It was a symbol of a new order. At the same time, however, the notion of justice and right retained its old basis in the notion of the disruptive and negative implications of the individual ego, the will of the group over that of the individual. Thus, the corporate group continued to suppress individual egoism.

Justice, like government, is born out of a time of warfare when the collective ego rises above individual egos; but the goal of any ego, large or small, is not war but peace. During peace the idea of justice becomes the ego's enemy, directly and unequivocally. Justice becomes "something," which it was not first intended to be, and moreover a thing which is capable of posing itself as an obstacle, and even an active counter-force, to the power that created it in the first place. In this endeavor it searches for a perfect act of self-abasement.

And there is no self-abasement so abject, from the standpoint of justice -- which demands abjectness -- as the ego lowering itself to the level of, or even lower than, another ego. This is all that is meant by Christian Justice, but it is also all that is entailed, essentially, in white or Majority justice. Thus justice -- like government -- contends with egos which have now become its enemies, importing new and especially pitiable egos before which the major or Majority egos can bow. At the same time, however, a hopeless condition generates out of itself new hope. Justice itself -- and government -- becomes the adversary of the ego, which once more collectivizes itself and creates out of itself a new sense of right -- an anarchist sense -- which it sends to war against the old one.

*To be continued*
Fear of the consequences of a (very hypothetical) German invasion was drummed into American skulls by wartime propagandists like William B. Ziff, the American-Jewish publisher who, in 1942, wrote *The Coming Battle of Germany*. Schmidt says that Ziff’s book contained “the first call for the war-prolonging ‘unconditional surrender’ of Germany,” and featured this fanatical paragraph:

“If we lose, it will end with our institutions smashed to rubble, as utterly destroyed as were those of classic Egypt by the fanatic Byzantines, or the empire of Montezuma by the onrushing Spaniards. Our nation will cease to exist; its books will be burned, its scholars and savants wiped out, its possessions expropriated, its men physically enslaved, and its women the playthings of a conquering horde. Its will to resist will be systematically crushed; it will be deprived of all possible weapons of retaliation on which an eventual escape to freedom might be based, and as far as the will of man can assure such things, it will be permanently demeaned, degraded, and broken.”

writes Schmidt: “this is exactly what happened to Germany” in 1945. In contrast, the Germans dealt generously with their ancient arch-enemy, France, in 1940:

The French institutions were left largely intact. The devastation through war actions was kept at a minimum. France remained a nation, even retaining most of her overseas possessions. No French books were burned (as a matter of fact, French literature and French movies were a hit in wartime Germany), most of its scholars retained their jobs. The only expropriated possessions were those of military value, of Jewish enemy aliens, and those in the former German territories of Alsace-Lorraine . . . . Rape was almost unknown in the German Army. It is known that many French girls went as war-brides to Germany . . . . At all times during World War II the French were able to keep some of their armed forces . . . .

In contrast to this was the behavior of the American occupiers of Germany until 1949, when the Federal Republic was created. In their new book, *Nazi Gold*, Ian Sayer and Douglas Botting recount how American “officers and men alike lived for the black market.”

The occupation elite -- the officers and their dependents -- lived a life of ostentatious luxury such as few had enjoyed before or would ever enjoy again. The lower ranks, who could not live like feudal lords, behaved like robber barons. Street violence and the molestation of women were widespread. Looting was wholesale.

This explains why Donald Goddard’s review of the book (in the *New York Times Book Review*, May 5, p.18) is entitled “Robbing the Reich.” One man who tried to stop the rape and looting was Guenther Reinhardt, an American intelligence officer, but, according to Goddard, he, “little by little, was whittled away for his pains to the status of nonperson.” A total of $2.5 billion in Reichsbank’s funds alone (in 1983 values) was stolen, mainly by the Red Army in Berlin. Despite the awesome competition, Goddard labels the American Army “arguably . . . the stickiest-fingered army of occupation since Attila dismantled the Roman Empire.” Yet, he adds, not one American has ever been indicted for these criminal acts, “let alone convicted.” (So much for Goering’s petty art thievery. Did the postwar Germans even dare to call us “Huns”?)

For bringing German/American behavioral contrasts of this kind to light, Hans Schmidt and GANPAC are rewarded with arson, and -- what is worse -- with the silence of the mass media.

**Ponderable Quote**

The Chinese charged in September 1963 that at the critical juncture of the Hungarian Revolution in 1956 the Soviet leaders “intended to adopt a policy of capitulation and abandon Socialist Hungary to counter-revolution.” It was Peking, the Chinese declared, that “insisted on the taking of all necessary measures to smash the counter-revolutionary rebellion in Hungary and firmly opposed the abandonment of Socialist Hungary,” implying that the Chinese forced the Soviet intervention of November 4, 1956, which crushed the Hungarian Revolution.

Harry Schwartz,
*Tsars, Mandarins and Commissars*
Minority media crats own so many newspapers, magazines, publishing houses and television and radio stations that when one or more of them changes hands it’s often like a sale between an uncle and a nephew or between brothers. Whatever is sold tends to remain “all in the family.”

Media mogul Si Newhouse, who already owned 17% of The New Yorker, bought the remaining 83% from Peter Fleischmann, the Gentle-marrying yeast king, for $142 million. Amid the plethora of bra and chinchilla coat ads, America’s premier cocktail table mag runs so-called non-fiction articles larded with fictional characters and fictional conversations.

Mortimer Zuckerman, who bought the Atlantic in 1980, has now paid $168.5 million for U.S. News & World Report and has replaced kosher conservative editor Marvin Stone with Shelby Coffey, a truckling Washington Post hack. It was Zuckerman who said the Atlantic would be open to all kinds of articles except those that “challenge Israel’s right to exist.”

Capital Cities Communications, if it gets the nod from the FCC, will take over the American Broadcasting Company for $1.5 billion. But Leonard Goldenson will stay on as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the merged companies and Frederick Pierce, born in Brooklyn, will be promoted to chairman and chief executive of the network.

Apparently inspired by Jesse Helms’s plea to depropagandize the highest-rating TV evening news show, Ted Turner’s well-publicized campaign to take over CBS with junk bonds has resulted in shooting the company’s stock up some 30 points, which has given William Paley, who owns 1.6 million shares, a paper profit of some $50 million in less than a month. At the same time it was revealed that Ivan Boesky, another Jewish hectaromillionaire, shelled out $240 million to acquire 8.7% of CBS’s stock, more than Paley’s 6.9%. Boesky then sold off half of his holdings at a tidy profit. So all Helms and Turner have succeeded in doing so far has been to line the pockets of CBS shareholders and make it more difficult than ever for any Majority group to “become Dan Rather’s boss.”

Even if Ted Turner manages to accomplish a miracle and take over CBS, it’s not likely that the network, which actually had some harsh words for Israel a couple of months ago after an Israeli tank commander killed two of its Lebanese employees, would cease priming the Zionist propaganda pump. Turner’s buddy, Helms, has now taken a 180-degree turn in his attitude toward Israel, coming out strongly for transplanting the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem and for Israel’s continued occupation of the West Bank, where some 50,000 Israelis lord it over 800,000 hounded Palestinians. To say that Helms is a turncoat or a backslider in the matter of Jewish racism is to underestimate his political gyrations. It is one more powerful proof that conservatives are becoming as anti-American, colonialist, interventionist and immoral as liberals in their Middle East policy.

Meanwhile CBS’s CEO, Thomas Wyman, who is using every dirty trick up his sleeve to fend off Turner, including hinting that the latter is a racist, decided he was overcharged when he paid $362.5 million for 12 Ziff-Davis magazines. So CBS is now suing William Ziff, the super-rich Jewish publishing magnate, for an undisclosed amount of money.

On the Hollywood front, Rupert Murdoch has paid $162 million to the supposedly richest U.S. Jew, oil baron Marvin Davis, for a half interest in 20th-Century Fox. This transaction can hardly be considered a weakening of minority influence, since Fox’s Jewish executives will remain in place. Moreover, the editorial policy of the New York Post from the day Murdoch, an Australian now seeking U.S. citizenship, bought that travesty of a newspaper, has been more frenetically Zionist than when it was owned by Dorothy Schiff, a Jewish-American Princess of the old school. Murdoch, an Oxonian who once kept a bust of Lenin in his digs, and whose publishing tentacles reach from London (the Times) to Adelaide, Australia, owns, in addition to the New York Post, the Chicago Sun-Times, the Boston Herald, San Antonio Express, New York magazine and the Judeomaniacal Village Voice. At last word, he and his partner, Davis, are buying for more than $2 billion seven strategically located TV stations from Metromedia, a deal which can only go through if Murdoch becomes an American citizen.

Another media deal worth mentioning is the recent sale of the semi-pornographic Grove Press to Ann Getty, wife of Gordon Getty, who is now touted as America’s richest man, and Lord Weidenfeld, the Anglo-Jewish book publishing tycoon, who spent many years putting out socialist tracts attacking the likes of his new partner. The seller was Barney Rosset, who made his mark by being a defendant in several highly publicized obscenity trials. Grove Press was the publisher of the scatological, occasionally readable Henry Miller, the softcore Lady Chatterley’s Lover of genius D.H. Lawrence, of the literary con man, Samuel Beckett, of the felonious French fairy, Jean Genet, and the talented, decadent Stalin-loving dramatist, Bertolt Brecht. Rosset will stay on as boss of Grove Press for five years.

Unponderable Quote
I believe in reincarnation. I believe that I have been black, been a Jew, been a woman.
John Lennon, Nova, March 1969
Revenge of the Nerds 
Is Loaded with Anti-WASPism

“Who are the victims?” asked the Jewish pop historian Oscar Handlin in one of his books. “They were the Negroes and the Indians, but also white men — Jews and Slavs and Italians — an indefinable host.” Ninety-five percent of the human species had been “victimized” by the other 5%, the WASPs — whose lands the non-WASPs, largely uninvited, chose to enter.

Michael Novak cited Handlin in his Nordic-bashing book, The Rise of the Unmelt­able Ethnicity, and called for a grand politi­cal coalition of black, Jewish, Hispanic, Asian, Mediterranean and Slavic Americans against the WASPs, who racistically isolated themselves from the interlopers from fear of being genetically submerged.

Some WASP-haters would take Novak’s grand coalition even further, adding WASP “feminists” and homosexuals to the anti-WASP artillery. The final stage in the great ethnic “gang-bang” comes when even some heterosexual WASP malesJ.lre signed the WASPs — whose lands the non-WASPs, largely uninvited, chose to enter.

Novak’s book was written in an essay by the Official Victims Team. This is where the movie Revenge of the Nerds comes in.

The constitutional psychologist William H. Sheldon discovered that ectomorphs, or thin people, mature slowly, especially in the social sphere. Take a good look at the youths called “nerds” or “geeks” in any American high school, and, aside from a few fatties, you will generally have a bunch of skinny, slow-maturing boys, often wearing glasses. Sheldon found that nearly all of the “hail-fellow-well-met” types encountered in abundance in America’s fraterni­ties are either mesomorphs or meso-endo combinations. (Since many mesomorphs look superficially thin at age 20, appearances may be deceiving.)

Nietzsche argued that those who cannot find an outlet for their dominance needs may become poisoned by envy and resentment. Some skinny geeks, excluded from the “frat life,” succumb to this fate, though many -- probably most -- actually prefer their more introverted pursuits, and others, instinctively recognizing the slow maturity of their biotype, know that “their time will come.”

Nerds cleverly capitalizes on the plight of the geek by subtly intertwining it with the resentment which many racial minority members feel toward WASPs. The idea behind the film is to (subconsciously) persuade the young Majority nerd to identify primarily with his (temporarily or perma­nent) nerdy condition rather than with his race (as represented by the “oppressors” in the frat house). In Nerds, virtually all of the nerds are skinny; nearly all are smart in a bookish (or, rather, a computerish) way; and, ethnically, about a third are Jewish, a third WASP, and a third what-have-you. Their enemies, “the jocks,” are uniformly blond, indifferent to books and physically “solid.” There are no Jewish or other minority jocks, though one is a big blond Pole.

The nerds are portrayed as pleasant if somewhat goofy fellows, the jocks as crude and insufferably arrogant. Any racial minority member watching the film cannot help siding with the multiracial nerds against the WASP SOBs; any awkward geek watching it cannot help choosing the same side. Voila! More new recruits for the minority “gang-bang” coalition -- or so goes the producers’ transparent logic.

“Yeah, we hate preppies,” admits Steve Zacharias, co-writer of Nerds.

We were trying to show that the empty­headed beautiful people who seem to be running the world aren’t. It’s the smart people who are persecuted because they’re not as attractive. Henry Kissinger is probably the most famous nerd.

Indeed, Kissinger was consciously used as the film’s “heroic model,” while a wall picture of Albert Einstein figures promi­nently in a couple of scenes.

There are two symbolically climactic moments in Nerds. The first comes during a carnival, when many students are wearing masks. The arch-villains, naturally, are the handsome blond quarterback and his very beautiful blond girlfriend, the head cheer­leader. The head nerd, an ugly Jewish char­acter, dons a mask like the quarterback’s and manages to have sexual intercourse inside a tent with the perfect Aryan miss. She just loves it, naturally, and tells her supposed boyfriend that he never performed so well. The nerd rips off his mask to reveal the grinning countenance of a young Kissinger. Rather than being horrified, the cheerleader promptly switches boyfriends! She gives up her relationship, not to men­tion status, beauty, class, manners, race and all the rest, just because an ugly Jewish nerd can -- supposedly -- “do it” better. Isn’t that the Pornographic Gospel in a nut­shell? Genitalia über Alles!

The second symbolic climax (no pun in­tended) comes at the movie’s end. The ugly Jewish nerd-rapist has grabbed a bullhorn and begun telling the jocks, “We have news for the beautiful people. There are more of us than you. No one is ever going to be free till nerd persecution ends.” The husky jocks (symbolic WASPs) are about to attack the cringing nerds (symbolic Jews) when suddenly, from off-screen, appear a dozen enormous, relatively handsome black men in blazers, each looking like O.J. Simpson or Bryant Gumbel. They are members of the all-black Tri Lambda fraternity, which has allowed the nerds to form a Tri­Lamb chapter on the mostly white Adams College campus. The white jocks melt like butter as this racial apparition looms up between them and the nerds.

The Jewish nerd rabble-rouser takes new courage from this protective cordon and raises his bullhorn again. The movie ends something like a Billy Graham crusade, with hundreds of formerly “closet” nerds and freaks coming forward from the camp­us crowd and rallying at the feet of the nerd-rapist-demagogue. Indeed, almost the entire crowd, including many attractive women, presses forward to “confess” its nerdiness (substitute: its “sin” and its racial “guilt”). Meanwhile, the blond jocks, utterly whipped, can be seen slinking off, sans females, in the background.

The black-Jewish coalition wins a great cinematic victory in Nerds. It’s just like real life: the blacks control the streets; the Jews control the airwaves. Together, black mus­cles and Jewish brains whip poor whiteness, whose only asset is “mere looks” (which, of course, is emblematic of overall superior­ity).

In a nutshell, Nerds, like so many Ameri­can books and movies today, is about a heterogeneous rabble bashing a spirited elite. A beautiful woman is raped along the way, and her race defiled, while millions of moviegoers of her race laugh and cheer. Not one critic in a hundred has pointed out that the film’s hero is a rapist. That would be “humorless.” Besides, the arrogant WASP jocks (and their women) “had it coming.”

“Every mountain shall be made low.” That’s what the Old Testament, hiding behind metaphor, prescribes — and the folks who wrote it have been defining us as “the mountain” ever since.
Wiesel’s Greed
Charles M. Fischbein, who was executive director of the Jewish National Fund before resigning last year, now calls it “one of the most foul and immoral Zionist organizations in the world.” The May 13 issue of Spotlight featured an exclusive article by Fischbein attacking the Holocaust racket in general and Elie Wiesel in particular. He recalled how Mr. Holocaus t had demanded $2,000 to speak for half an hour at a fund-raising dinner held by Rabbi Samuel Kaplan of the Lubavitch movement, a working-class Orthodox Jewish group which Wiesel praises almost feverishly in many of his books and essays. Fischbein had just told Wiesel how Rabbi Kaplan went hungry some days to keep his Lubavitch school in operation. Still, Wiesel would not consider dropping his fee for half an hour to, say, $1,950. Fischbein’s article concluded that the real reason why Jews tell us “never to forget” the Holocaust is that, “if we do, the whole sewer-level business of profiteering on [the suffering of others] will be over.”

More Jewish Humanitarianism
Last month Instauration related how Ariel Sharor deeply regretted he had not murdered Yasser Arafat when he had him cornered in Beirut in 1983 -- and how Isser Harel, onetime Mossad exterminator, urged that Josef Megele be shot on sight if he should ever reappear. Since then, other bloodthirsty news items that shed more new, or rather old, light on the Jewish character has emerged.

J. Robert Oppenheimer, the guiding genius of the world’s first A-bomb and, strangely, a media hero for creating this milestone of civilization, actually participated in a scheme to poison 500,000 Germans in WWII by contaminating their food supplies with “hot” radioisotopes. He wrote a letter to another media hero, the Italian refugee, Enrico Fermi, who quit fascist Italy because of his Jewish wife, asking him to pause in his work until “we can poison food sufficiently to kill half a million men, since there is no doubt that the actual number affected will, because of non-uniform distribution, be much smaller than this.” Another method considered by these do-gooding physicists was to dump Strontium-90 into the enemy’s water supply.

Barton J. Bernstein, a Stanford University professor of history who discovered the letter in the Library of Congress, attempted to cover up for Oppenheimer. “After all, if Americans were building a bomb for use against a hated enemy, why should the use of radioisotope poison create profoundly new moral issues?” Bernstein recalled that Arthur Compton, a Nobel laureate, had made a similar suggestion to the National Academy of Sciences in 1941, but he produced no letter from Compton to back up his snide attempt to make a Majority scientist a member of the mass poisoner club.

Tuvia Friedman had never had the opportunity of killing 100,000 or more people at one crack, as Dr. Oppenheimer’s two bombs accomplished at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. But he does boast of tracking down 2,000 Nazis after WWII and torturing confessions out of them. “You beat them up and they cry,” he said with a Marquis de Sade grin. Friedman once proposed kidnapping Adolf Eichmann’s wife and three children in order to force him to surrender while he was hiding out in Argentina. But his Jewish superiors, who were hot on Eichmann’s trial, turned the suggestion down. An escapee from a concentration camp, Friedman claims to have been a guerilla fighter in Poland and Russia in WWII before he hightailed it for Israel, where he became director of the Institute of Documentation for the Investigation of Nazi War Crimes.

The Zonking of Zoo City
Roger Starr, a certified New York Times liberal and a former housing bureaucrat, has written a municipal elegy entitled The Rise and Fall of New York City (Basic Books, NY, 1985). It’s a silly, tearless elegy for, although it admits that Zoo City is head­ ed for the historical scrap heap, it presents only peripheral reasons for the demise and skips the main one, which Instauration will now be happy to provide.

Northern Europeans elevated New York City from an Indian village to the #1 city of the New World. Under Irish politicians, who began to show their muscle toward the end of the 19th century, and under WASP businessmen and bankers, New York rose like its skyscrapers to be the most dynamic of the earth’s metropolises, a rank it held until the end of WWII. To keep the city’s ever more diverse population from sinking into a morass of immorality and criminality was primarily the job of the churches, especially the Catholic Church, which fulfilled this responsibility fairly well till the 1950s, with the help of “New York’s finest,” the predominantly Irish police force.

But then the Jews had outmaneuvered the Irish in the battle for political control. Whites began to stream out of the city to the suburbs and the population ratio became heavily nonwhite, black and Hispanic. When the Jewish-black political partnership and the WASP-Jewish financial partnership forgot about budget balancing and crime and concentrated on welfare, it came as no surprise that the city went bankrupt and had to be bailed out by the federal government.

Today, Jewish millionaire politicians, the white remnants of the police force and a scattering of Majority corporation executives still manage to keep a semblance of order in the city, but time is running out. When the black and Hispanic mobs take over with the backing of left-wing Jews, multicolored gays and one-eyed liberals, the tocsin will ring loud and clear. In 1935 it was possible for a white reveler to pay a nickel, ride the subway to Harlem, wander about Lenox Avenue, visit a Negro nightclub and walk back through Central Park –- and remain all in one piece. Today, a half-century later, such a night would be the revealer’s last. New York is dead, but like a person in an irreversible coma, the city doesn’t know it. It will limp along for years, perhaps even decades. But it stopped being an American city in the 1950s and Instauration’s changing its name to Zoo City is not hyperbole, but a truthful representation of what has occurred.

Roger Starr blames permissiveness, moral ambiguity and a decaying subway system for New York’s decline and fall. That’s like writing a book about the downfall of Rome without ever mentioning that, by the time of its decline, Rome had no more Romans.

Smart Whites Not Wanted
The Los Angeles public school system is now overwhelmingly nonwhite, but that hasn’t stopped an all-white team from winning the city-wide “Academic Decathlon” four years in a row. This has enraged the minority bosses of Angel City’s school district, who have ordered that henceforth all teams will be “racially balanced.” If, for example, a school that is only half white, as was the Palisades High School whose teams have been winning the contest, should find that its most logical candidates for the team are all white, then only enough whites to make up half the team will be selected. Other team members will have to be nonwhite, no matter what their qualifications or lack thereof.

When it was pointed out that quotas for whites are not enforced in athletic competitions held in the L.A. school district, where blacks comprise 75% of the basketball teams and 80% of the football teams, Marty Estrin, a local educationist, gave vent to the whopper of the year: “Athletic competition is primarily a question of physical skill,
which is somewhat more inherent than intellectual skill."

What’s so laughable about this affair is that because of minority pressure the Decathlon had already been emasculated back in 1966 by the requirement that all teams be composed of 2 A, 2 B and 2 C students. A quota based on marks, it was thought, would prevent whites from monopolizing the competition, since a black A student was presumably just as quick on the intellectual draw as a white A student. It didn’t turn out that way. As every teacher knows, a black student is likely to get an A because he’s black and not because he does A work.

So the results of L.A.’s Academic Decathlon are just one more proof of what educators have been frantically trying to hide — namely, the nationwide two-tier grading system.

**Shackled Speech**

As most readers of this magazine know, the U.S. has reached a point where anyone who publicly criticizes blacks and Jews, two minority groups eminently deserving the far more effective clamp-down on Macrathon had already been emasculated way back in 1966 by the requirement that all teams be composed of 2 A, 2 B and 2 C students. A quota based on marks, it was thought, would prevent whites from monopolizing the competition, since a black A student was presumably just as quick on the intellectual draw as a white A student. It didn’t turn out that way. As every teacher knows, a black student is likely to get an A because he’s black and not because he does A work.

So the results of L.A.’s Academic Decathlon are just one more proof of what educators have been frantically trying to hide — namely, the nationwide two-tier grading system.

**Life Is (Very) Unfair**

Speaking at a huge outdoor mass in the frontier town of Ciudad Guayana, Venezuela, last winter, Pope John Paul II lashed out at what he called the “horrifying” gap between the world’s rich and poor. Perhaps the skewed distribution of economic wealth is regrettable, but the Pope should be directing his ire at the God of Nature who created the equally skewed distribution of human intellectual capital, which preceded the economic imbalance.

Someone should send the Pope, or his brightest adviser, a copy of the Instauration article entitled “The Paretoan Distribution of Intelligence,” that appeared on page 14 of the March 1979 issue. The author suggested that abstract intelligence, and all other behavioral traits, are distributed in the population according to a sharply skewed “lognormal” or Paretoan curve, rather than a symmetric “normal” or Gaussian one. That is, most people possess very little “IQ,” a few possess a moderate amount, and a tiny number possess an enormous quantity.

It was once assumed that income was distributed normally, until Vilfredo Pareto, the Italian economist and sociologist, proved otherwise. Likewise, when the first IQ tests were designed early in this century, it was assumed that intelligence was distributed normally, and, to this day, most IQ tests have been designed so as to confirm that gross prejudice.

Of course, as everyone knows, professional football players can play the game not twice as well as most of us but 100 times better. Ballerinas can dance 1,000 times better. And so it also goes with every kind of knowledge and abstract thought: a tiny minority has a corner on the wealth, and the majority is constitutionally incapable of “muscling in on its terrain.

But why is it, asked our Instauration author, that intelligence is distributed log-normally rather than normally? After all, physical traits like height, weight and eye color (in a given race) are all distributed normally. The answer is that “normally distributed factors interacting multiplicatively will yield a lognormal distribution (one consonant with Pareto’s law).”

One can assume that the physical aspects of the brain, as with other physical traits, are distributed normally, but that within us these factors interact multiplicatively to yield a lognormal result. Normal differences in physical traits yield lognormal differences in behavioral results. This is true in every field from football to physics.

Using Pareto’s equation, which is valid for income and other lognormal distributions, one finds that the 64th percentile in the human IQ scale has roughly twice the mental ability of the 1st percentile, while the 80th percentile has three times the mental ability. The 96th percentile has 10 times the real IQ ability of the 1st percentile, and the 99.9th percentile has 100 times as much. Thus, the real difference between a very highly intelligent person (IQ 145) and a moderately intelligent one (IQ 115) is far greater than that between the latter and, say, IQ 85. The IQ gap is 30 points in each case, and the percentage difference is actually greater between 85 and 115 (as opposed to 115/145), yet this is only because IQ tests suffer from a grave distortion: they are all deliberately overloaded with relatively simple questions, chosen so as to achieve the desired normal distribution curve. Thus, getting most of the answers right is easy, and the IQ-115 individual, with approximately 1/30 the real mental power of an IQ-145, ends up looking almost as smart.

IQ tests are badly biased, but not at all in the way liberals and minority racists believe. Real biological capital has been very “unfairly” distributed among members of our species. It is no coinc. But that is same is true for wealth, power and other more-or-less derivative traits. The Pope should take his complaints to “God.”

**Deport the Best**

Kuri Jordi is an enterprising Swiss who came to the U.S. six years ago and proceeded to organize one of the best-managed beef operations in the U.S. After sinking his life savings in a rundown 400-acre spread in Nimrod, Minnesota, he now has a tidy cattle-raising business built around 400- to 450-pound Angus cows. Not long ago, he had some problem with Jordi’s visa, so the Immigration and Naturalization Service, which has welcomed and given permanent residence to thousands of Marielito thieves and pervers, has ordered him to leave the country.