



# Cholly Bilderberger



## FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

For the last time, what has happened to Sutter Lang?  
Tired of Being Fobbed Off

Dear Tired,

I suppose that one reason I have been so reluctant to discuss Sutter for some time is that he is so changed. He has stopped drinking, and the elimination of those heroic debauches, plus a program of sustained exercise, has put him in excellent shape. Whether this has had a direct effect or not on his thinking I don't know, but there's no question that his attitudes have changed drastically.

As he says, "When I think of the years I spent bashing minorities haphazardly, I cringe. It was all very amusing, I'm sure — for others at least — but not for me. I used to wake up wondering what I'd done and why. Of course, it was flattering to be told that I was the 'only man doing anything,' but like all flattery there was something contemptuous about it. I noticed, of course, that my flatterers never emulated me, but I was always in too much of a fog to analyze that closely.

"When I came off the sauce, though, I started to do some serious thinking. And I've come to a few conclusions. The first is that the minorities can't be my enemies because they aren't my equals. Only an equal can be an enemy. I'm not saying that the minorities don't hate me, and that they aren't a problem, but that they aren't the real problem. My true enemy is the American of North European descent who will put up with the minorities. He is my blood, my racial equal at least.

"I'm not out bashing him, in my old style, because I know that the occasional bash doesn't do any good. But I'm causing him as much trouble as I can in what I hope is a deadlier way."

"Can you share this new line with your admirers?" I asked.

"I don't see why not. But you have to understand that I'm not claiming great results. All I'm saying is that I deal with the problem of this enemy in a more economical way than if I hit him over the head. I'm not saying I'm winning friends or changing minds."

"I understand."

"I hope you do, because I don't want you expecting too much here."

"I won't, I promise you."

"Well, after a lot of hard thinking, I decided that the white who knuckles to the minorities — that means practically all whites — is not only letting himself down, but letting me down, too. If it were one on one, I could settle him in an alley, but the odds are more like a million to one.

He's my enemy, but I can't take him head on. The only weapon I really have is contempt, the cutting edge of hatred. And so I use it against the very people who used to be contemptuous of me behind their flattery. And I use the same weapon — contempt."

"I don't quite understand."

"It's very simple. My cousin says, 'Isn't it terrible about Libyan terrorism,' and I say, 'You're right, isn't it. And you, cousin, are so right in being concerned about it.' And he says, 'Something should be done,' looking at me with his asinine, David Bruce type face, and I'd like to take that face and grind it under my boot, but I restrain myself and say sweetly, 'I think we should bomb Libya back to the stone age. I think we should castrate every Arab in the Middle East.' And he says, 'Wait a minute, that's going too far.' And I say, 'There's no such thing as going too far in defense of Israeli fears of terrorism. What are you, a sick anti-Semite?' And he says, 'No, of course not.' And I say, 'You sound like one. You sound like a State Department Arabist.' 'Hey,' he says, 'I'm . . . .' 'I know what you are,' I say, 'and if I hear another word out of you, I'll turn you in to the JDL.' He glares at me and realizes that I'm really telling him that I know what a jerk he is and there's nothing he can do about it. I've given him a far more lasting hiding than if I did it with my fists, and if I've been lucky enough to have done it in front of a lot of whites, so much the better. Then they're all sore. But in a way that festers inside them. Why, in a single such session, I can sometimes make a dozen or more of the enemy permanently infected with slowburning irritation, the kind that can really create some formidable pus pockets."

"Not very constructive, Sutter."

"Not meant to be, Cholly. All this talk about 'constructiveness' is just a blind for sickness anyhow. This is war, these other whites are trying to kill me with their minority filth, and I have to fight back. The only effective way to protect myself is to take that filth and hand it back to them in spades. I'm not trying to reason with them or change their minds, or convert them to sanity. It's much too late for that, and they're too far gone. If I could kill all of them with my bare hands, I would. But I can't, so I have to do the next best thing, which is take their sickness and push it down their throats until they choke on it.

"And I can't tell you how good I feel when I've really done just that to one of them. I walk away on top of the world. And the next day, thinking of that enemy, I hope he's going to get so sick he'll drop dead. I'll admit that I don't have any confirmed kills yet, but a few of the ones I've worked on aren't looking so good."

"Sutter, you're still the old Viking berserker, and I'm sure that that will be good news to all your true fans."

"My 'true fans' had better watch out, because if I run into

them I won't be showing any mercy."

Well, Tired, I hope that brings you up to date on Sutter. I'm sure you're happy to know that he's alive and well and causing trouble. I'm not so sure if that trouble is exactly what you were expecting or wished to hear. In any case, I would suggest that if you do run into him, you be prepared for his new assault tactics.

Some time after he told me what those tactics were, as detailed above, I was privileged to see him in action at a large dinner party in New York, and I must say he left it in some pain. Pounding the table with an enormous hand (the wood split down the middle, reducing what had been a Chippendale antique of considerable value to kindling), he demanded: the immediate extermination of all who had aided Mengele in his years on the run; credit without limit for Israel; the erection of Holocaust Squares in every city and town in the United States, complete with fifty-foot statues of Elie Wiesel and Leon Klinghoffer (and also a fifty-million-dollar government payment to the latter's widow in recognition of her husband's "contribution to the American dream"); and the immediate invasion, by U.S. forces, of Libya and Syria. Anything less was rank anti-Semitism.

Even the sprinkling of Jews present — this was New York, remember, where there is no such thing as what used to be called a lily-white gathering — were taken aback. One of them, a splendidly credentialed Israel Firster, went so far as to suggest that Sutter was asking too much.

Sutter leaned forward dramatically, his hand now resting quietly in the wreckage of the table, and said softly: "How can there be excess in defense of Israel?"

"Well . . ." the Israel Firster said.

"You aren't really suggesting that there is a point at which we can do too much for Israel, are you?" Sutter asked, latent threat boiling through his soft words in an insidious fog.

"Oh, no," said the Israel Firster hastily.

"I'm relieved to hear that," Sutter said. "Is there anyone else here who thinks such a point exists?"

He slowly looked over some thirty Nordic faces, men and women, all drawn from what gossip columns call "the very highest rank of the American business and social aristocracy," and all wore the same expression. Cowed and embarrassed, they resembled nothing better than indentured servants who had just been asked by their overseer if they knew what scum they really were.

With fine dramatic sense, Sutter left them silent and immobile, and departed, the bullfighter walking away from a bull so dominated that he can only stare after his conqueror helplessly.

Not that it had any lasting effect. Five minutes after Sutter left, everyone was back to normal, gurgling about the new show at the Museum of Modern Art, Don Regan's powers, the latest fashions, Ethiopia, and the weather in Paris. But for a moment they had been very uncomfortable, and they had looked after Sutter with a flicker of hate. He had pushed a bit of their sickness down their throats, and who knows? It just might have set up a fatal infection, if not in all at least in one or two.

Even if it didn't, he has certainly devised a fighting

method superior to the one he used to have. There's much less wear and tear on him, and he causes much more pain.



Dear Cholly,

I used to think there was some hope in the Catholic Church because it was basically selfish. By that I mean that you had the College of Cardinals and the Curia and all the rest of the Vatican setup run by Italians who were intelligent enough to see what a threat dark people were to that setup, and clever enough to think of a way of heading it off. After all, Italians have run that Church for 2,000 years for their benefit, so they've had a lot of experience and obviously a lot of success. Not only were they working to protect their own game, but all of Europe as well. When it came down to the crunch, they were racial to the extent that they backed the European against the dark man, which they called backing the Christian against the Infidel.

But now I've lost faith in them. I realize that they had to take in a black bishop or so to make things look fair, but they have hundreds. And because of their conversion drives in Africa and South America, the majority of their Church, which numbers around 800 million at last count, is dark. Sooner or later there will be a majority of dark cardinals and a dark Pope. In time, the seat of operations will probably move out of Rome to Africa or South America.

It's not hard to see what has happened (you'd have to be blind to miss it), but what I can't figure out is why. Have the men who run the Catholic Church sold it and Europe out because they don't know any better, or do they know what they're doing? And if so, what possible reason can they have?

It seems to me that they are playing a numbers game, and think that if they can create enough Catholics, no matter the color, they'll be triumphant in some way. But I could be wrong. Anyhow, do you agree?

Protestant Dismayed At Catholics

Dear Protestant,

I agree and I don't. Your answer is the most rational, but from what I know of the Vatican, limited but from insider sources, and similar enterprises (governments, big business), rationality is not the final determination.

For what it's worth, it seems to me that the Vatican is as confused as everyone else by the contemporary world. And reacting just as wildly, and just as much against its interests.

The Church knew how to work with a pan-European aristocracy in order to control a peasantry, and to create a livable society for everyone. But it doesn't know how to cope with a Europe in which docile peasants have turned into restless, demanding, Americanized proles. Neither does the aristocracy.

(The situation is not that different in Britain, where the once-powerful combination of state and church has also failed to contain rampaging proles.)

Muddled and blundering, the Vatican has backed away from what it can't handle and looked elsewhere for form and sense. It isn't exactly that a clutch of Italians and a

Polish Pope sit down secretly and say, "Let's convert all the dark people in the world because we seem to be doing badly with white people," but that they almost publicly say, "Isn't it wonderful that there are so many people in the world who have yet to learn what we have to teach, etc." Like so many organizations, they believe their own propaganda. (Just as those who run IBM really believe in Tom Watson and "Think!" and progress and all the rest of the corporate voodoo.)

The Vatican couldn't grasp the fact that it has sold out Europe and excellence in favor of Africa and South America and Asia and numbers any more than your next door neighbor understands that he is selling out himself and what used to be America when he watches television and goes to see NBA basketball.

As you point out, present policy will end badly for the Vatican. But no worse than present policy will end for Britain or America or any other North European organization. The ruling groups in all these national and supra-national entities are, quite simply, out of their depth. The actual works is way ahead of them, moving in ways and speeds they can't comprehend. What we see everywhere — and this includes Russia — is the spectacle of very stupid men trying desperately to give an impression of knowing what they are doing.



Dear Cholly,

I keep hearing that it is not Nordic to be Machiavellian, and act like the Mafia and the Jews. But in a book called *Bodyguard of Lies*, written by Anthony Cave Brown, and first published in 1976 in Britain by W.H. Allen & Co., a much different picture emerges. Unless you're prepared to think that the English are not Nordics, the book certainly shows that Nordics are the all-time champions when it comes to deception and underhandedness.

The book is about how the English managed to trick the Germans throughout the Second World War, but it also points out that the Englishmen who ran the country's secret agencies were "the inheritors of that ancient British faculty that made Louis XIV's philosopher, Jacques Bénigne Bossuet, exclaim: 'Ah! la perfide Angleterre!' . . . a group of men who represented the aristocratic cream of a caste of blood, land and money . . . descendants of that self-perpetuating cabal that had created and ruled a world empire for over two hundred years . . ."

This is important to me because I am told it would be unNordic and hence impossible to adopt the methods of our enemies and band together in secret agreement to do them in by whatever means. Those who tell me this tend to insist that Nordics have never used trickery, lies and the stab in the back to fight. Who is right here?

Dying To See A White Mafia

Dear Dying,

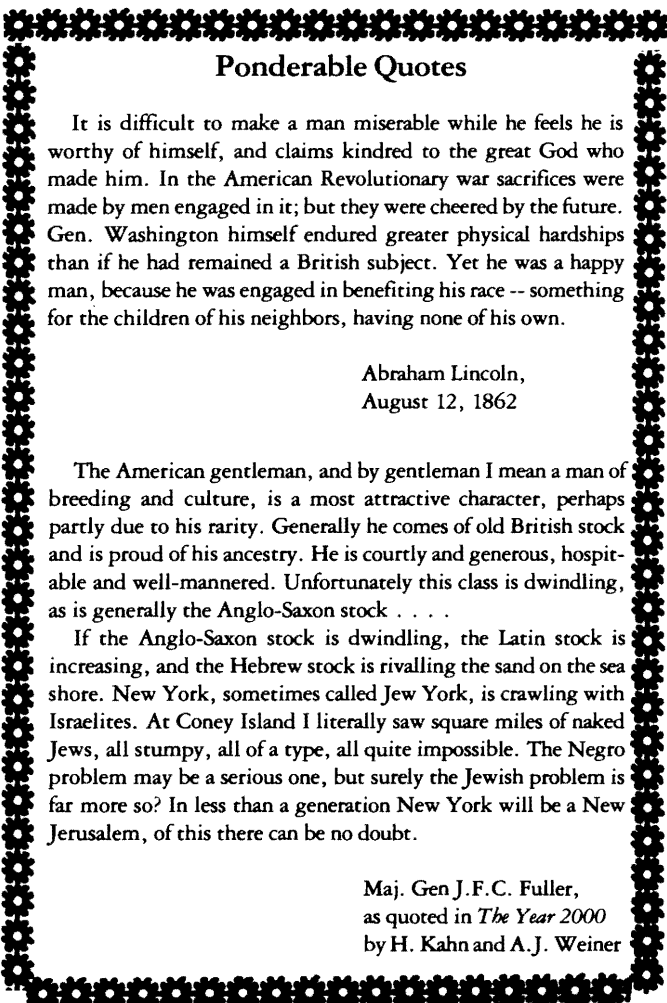
You are. And like you, I am puzzled as to why we are told so often, especially by "conservatives," that Englishmen and Americans of English descent got where they did by playing by the rules. In England, expertise in deception and total dedication to winning by any means dates back to Elizabethan times, when England was weak and the world

was strong. On the face of it, how could a small country have put together an Empire except by such expertise and such dedication?

In modern times, Churchill was not above orchestrating the sinking of the *Lusitania* in WWI to bring America into that war and allowing the destruction of Coventry in order to protect Ultra in WWII . . . and lots more. As you know, the title of the book you mention is taken from a quotation of his (made to Stalin): "In wartime, truth is so precious that she should always be attended by a bodyguard of lies." In many years abroad, I never — repeat never — met an Englishman of any standing who was not also an agent of his government in one way or another, and prepared to do anything — repeat anything — in the service of that government. Far more fanatically obedient to their superiors than the Germans ever were, Englishmen have always been fortunate in that those superiors rarely led them into the stupidities which seemed inevitable with German leaders and controllers.

A comparable cabal of Americans of English descent ran this country until quite recently, and were just as professionally devious in running it as their cousins.

So I agree with you that it is not "Nordic tradition" which prevents the formation of a Mafia-type organization to go after the minorities and/or to take over the country. On the contrary, it would be the most natural thing in the world, and it is an indication of how far down we are that it has not happened.

  
**Ponderable Quotes**

It is difficult to make a man miserable while he feels he is worthy of himself, and claims kindred to the great God who made him. In the American Revolutionary war sacrifices were made by men engaged in it; but they were cheered by the future. Gen. Washington himself endured greater physical hardships than if he had remained a British subject. Yet he was a happy man, because he was engaged in benefiting his race -- something for the children of his neighbors, having none of his own.

Abraham Lincoln,  
August 12, 1862

The American gentleman, and by gentleman I mean a man of breeding and culture, is a most attractive character, perhaps partly due to his rarity. Generally he comes of old British stock and is proud of his ancestry. He is courtly and generous, hospitable and well-mannered. Unfortunately this class is dwindling, as is generally the Anglo-Saxon stock . . . .

If the Anglo-Saxon stock is dwindling, the Latin stock is increasing, and the Hebrew stock is rivalling the sand on the sea shore. New York, sometimes called Jew York, is crawling with Israelites. At Coney Island I literally saw square miles of naked Jews, all stumpy, all of a type, all quite impossible. The Negro problem may be a serious one, but surely the Jewish problem is far more so? In less than a generation New York will be a New Jerusalem, of this there can be no doubt.

Maj. Gen J.F.C. Fuller,  
as quoted in *The Year 2000*  
by H. Kahn and A.J. Weiner

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The fourth and concluding part of a review of Jonathan Guinness' *The House of Mitford*.

The next Mitford child was Unity, whom Jonathan defends against the charge of being a mere Hitler groupie. The whole question is a vexed one, because Hitler really did arouse admiration and, curiously enough, protectiveness in so many different kinds of people. (Mosley, however, was slightly repelled by a "feminine" quality in him.) Lord Bath, for instance, one of the remaining members of the House of Lords who look the part, was recently photographed for a German glossy in his study at Londlead (where he has a park full of lions). The room is full of Nazi regalia, and there are paintings by Hitler himself on the wall. Lord Bath is there in the usual well-worn, well-cut clothes, and there is also a life-size waxwork of Adolf Hitler in Nazi uniform. It all reminds me of a subversive little poem which went the rounds in Germany during the latter stages of the war:

Frau Wirtin hat einen Traum,  
Es war so schön, man glaubt es kaum,  
So schön wie ein Te Deum,  
Sie sah den Führer ausgestopft  
Im Britischen Museum.

But Jonathan's comments on Hitler reveal a sympathy of which he is perhaps unaware. His criticisms of the Führer for grabbing the Czech parts of Bohemia and Moravia, and for failing to postpone his invasion of Poland "to allow international opinion to acclimatise itself" (p. 422) could be interpreted as implying that his plans for eastern Europe were not necessarily evil and might have succeeded if he had been more patient. The conventional wisdom is that the war was inevitable and an excellent thing. The argument is circular and assumes that Nazism was equivalent to war and "had to be stopped." Therefore, peace favoured the growth of Nazism and merely postponed war until such time as the Nazis would have a better chance of victory.

Hitler's desire for friendship with England comes out not only in his conversations with Englishmen but also in this quotation from a public speech he made just before the war began: "Again and again, I have offered England friendship and, when necessary, the closest collaboration. But love cannot be offered from one side only, it must find a return from the other" (p. 427). His "surprisingly favourable peace offer" after Dunkirk followed naturally, but the claim that it went "quite unnoticed by the British" (p. 491) gives a false impression, as Jonathan must be aware. The British public were never allowed to know about it.

Jonathan refutes several lies told about Unity by David

Pryce-Jones and others, but takes her to task for her letter to *Der Stürmer* containing the words, "England for the English! Out with the Jews" (p. 377). Those who are particularly shocked by this should ask themselves just how shocked they are by similar remarks made by the Israelis against the Palestinians. True, Unity did add a postscript saying that she wanted everyone to know she is a Jew-hater, but isn't Rabbi Kahane an Arab-hater, and isn't his hostility just as bellicose? However, Jonathan's description of *Der Stürmer* is accurate: "It was an anti-Semitic version of those British Sunday papers which peddle sex stories, with a vulgar prurience thinly disguised under a pretence of shock" (p. 376).

Unity is also taken to task because she felt that the best way out for a Nazi who discovered he was half Jewish was to shoot himself. The implication is that one cannot help one's origins, which is true enough. But if one's country declares war against its interests, is one not forced to fight (and very likely get killed) merely on account of one's origins? At least Unity had the courage of her convictions when the war came. The only pity is that she used a silly little pistol to do the job, and was saved by the efforts of German nuns, who regarded suicide as a grave sin. Hitler sent her back to England, where on her arrival the gentlemen of the press descended on the Mitfords like vultures. The ambulance they travelled in was sabotaged and forced to stop for repairs so that twenty carloads of photographers could have a field day.

Decca (Jessica), the next Mitford child, had ideas that differed greatly from Unity's, but she did accompany her to Mosley's Black House headquarters and later to the Osteria Bavaria and the Brown House in Munich. The basis of her beliefs was clearly cheap sentimentalism, what Roy Campbell calls "that windy swelling of the soul," nurtured in the first instance by her reading of articles by the ridiculous Beverley Nichols in women's magazines. The unfairness of the world became something to emote over, not do something about. Only later did she develop some effectiveness, and then in unfortunate ways. "Class became an evil to her, its beneficiaries including her own family became enemies. What started as a demand for closer human relationships turned into a dehumanisation of her dealings with her parents and most of the real people she actually knew" (p. 578).

Decca's progress along these lines was stimulated by her two husbands, the first being Esmond Romilly. Like his friend Philip Toynbee, he was brought into left-wing politics by his opposition to the idea of public (private) schools, where some discipline and toughness were instilled into the sons of the ruling class. Harold Acton and Brian How-



ard had gone along the same path in the previous decade, and the whole phenomenon can be characterised as deriving from lack of sufficiently authoritative father-figures. Teenagers need to be told where to stop. Philip Toynbee describes buying brass knuckle dusters with Esmond to help break up Mosley's Olympia meeting, and the delicious *frisson* it gave him. A good detail that -- self-indulgent, left-wing, middle-class revolutionaries preparing to injure working-class supporters of a right-wing movement. The meanness of Romilly and Toynbee is evident from the way in which they gate-crashed a house party given by the socialist peer, Lord Faringdon, and got drunk. Decca was with them, so they made use of her pregnant condition to force themselves on their host for the night. Then they kept the servants up till dawn "ringing for sandwiches, tea, rum or cigars" (p. 451). It would not have worked in everyone's house. Another time, they stole thirty top hats from outside the chapel where Eton boys were at evensong and sold them to an old-clothes dealer. Now that is revolutionary activity on a high level!

To do Romilly justice, he did risk his life by joining the International Brigade in Spain, having refused to join the Officers' Training Corps at his school, Wellington. As Sherwood said, "It is *English* authority I dread" (p. 456). Later, in America, he and Decca were inducted into the Holy of Holies of the liberal establishment. Katharine (Meyer) Graham invited Romilly and Decca to stay at her father's house in Westchester County. Eventually, Romilly was killed in the RAF over Hamburg, but as Jonathan implies, this was less of a tragedy than it would have been for one of Mosley's followers, because Romilly believed in the war (pp. 456-7).

Jonathan tells one especially damaging story about Decca and her second husband, Bob Treuhaft, the American Jewish Communist. In 1955, when they were travelling in Hungary, a waiter asked them to take a letter with them to hand to his brother in America. "She and Bob thought they had better decline. He might easily be an anti-Communist. Perhaps his letter contained slander against the regime" (p. 560). Then a young woman teacher in obvious distress asked them to her house. They were about to go when they received a warning from a government official telling them to stay away from malcontents. Back in America, Decca duly wrote an enthusiastic account of the new Hungary. The very next year came the revolution, which was crushed by the Russians, partly because Anthony Eden, by arrangement with the French and Israelis, attacked Egypt and undermined the moral case of the West. I notice, by the way, that Eden's son, a close friend of Maggie Thatcher, recently died of AIDS.

Jonathan is quite perceptive about Decca's *The American Way of Death*, which was obviously inspired by Evelyn Waugh's satire, *The Loved One*. I read *The Loved One* when it came out, and literally rolled on the floor. Much of the delight was occasioned by the implicit anti-Americanism of the work. Not till later did I come to see that Americans themselves were the greatest sufferers from their system, just as we are from ours. Jonathan explains, "the spread of the over-elaborate funeral was only possible because in the United States a uniquely large proportion of

simple and ordinary people have a great deal of money" (p. 569). On the other hand, "Communism never produces the affluence on which such orgies of tastelessness can be based" (p. 571).

Decca's *Trial of Dr. Spock* is rightly dismissed as a non-event, but *The Making of a Muckraker* shows evidence of a warped talent for "investigative journalism." In *A Fine Old Conflict* she denigrates her family as she had already done in *Hons and Rebels*. "Hons," by the way, are not "Honourables," as Nancy pretends, but are hens in the private children's language made up by Decca and Debo. Perhaps the most damaging work of all is *Lifeitselfmanship*, in which Decca brings American leftwingers, mostly Jewish, to see how counterproductive their Freudian-Boasian-Marxist jargon is -- thus making some of them far more effective.

Jonathan's comments on Decca's book, *Kind and Usual Punishment*, are especially interesting because they show to what extent he really knows the score, however much he may cover up. Decca had been recruited for the Communist-leaning Federal Workers' Union by Al Bernstein, father of Carl Bernstein of Watergate fame (p. 555). At this point in his book, Jonathan refers to the *Washington Post* "exploiting the Watergate burglary to hound President Nixon out of office" (p. 453).

Decca is the prime example of spiritual decay in the Mitford family, but there are similar traces of weakness even in the best of us. An instance is her mother's comment on Bob Treuhaft's legal activities: "He helps the poor negroes when they are framed . . . so good of him" (p. 558). And wasn't it good of the judges to ensure that he should be paid handsomely for his humanitarian efforts? On the other hand, both Lady Redesdale and Bob's mother Aranka were concerned about the number of blacks round the Treuhaft home, for fear the Romilly daughter should marry one of them. In the end, she did have two children by a black.

Debo, the last Mitford child, was relatively unintellectual, but loved country life and interior decoration -- interests she is able to indulge as Duchess of Devonshire at her husband's great country seat of Chatsworth, where the Queen and Diana have both been guests. The Duke won a Military Cross during the war, in which his brother was killed -- the usual pattern. When his father died, he was saddled with eighty percent death duties -- the horrendously discriminatory tax on land which Deborah's grandfathers had both opposed. However, she discovered in herself a talent for management, which seems to have saved the day. The Duke is in good odour with the media, perhaps because he is a member of the Anglo-Israel Society.

According to my count, the last three generations of Mitfords came up with six straight alphas: Bertie, Thomas Bowles, Sydney, Pamela, Tom and Diana; one alpha minus (because of her impulsiveness), Unity; one alpha beta (because she never committed herself) Debo; two betas, David and Nancy; and one gamma, Decca. Not a bad record for members of a class in decline.

Jonathan Guinness cannot be counted as a Mitford, but he has performed some useful services all the same. I am

thinking especially of his part in maintaining the Monday Club, which has sometimes spoken out, carefully, against coloured immigration. The reason for the carefulness is well expressed by Jonathan when commenting upon Bertie's racial ideas: "[I]t is obscurely felt that the northern European peoples are so generally prosperous that it is somehow not cricket for them to consolidate their prosperity by exercising a racial self-interest that less privileged races can permit. As the decline in their power becomes more generally apparent to themselves, this fashion may change" (p. 113). Conservative thought of this kind can be very useful, but only if there are people who also *fight*. Anyway, it is apparent why Jonathan's attempts to enter Parliament have always been frustrated by orchestrated

whispering campaigns.

A speech written by Unity at the age of ten begins: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I bring you here to see the state of our country. It is like a book which I expect you have mostly read, *Gulliver's Travels*. Our country is like Gulliver, in the hands of a lot of tiny men, tied down and cannot help herself, so it is in our hands to see that she is rightly governed" (pp. 287-8). Jonathan explains that "the image of Gulliver bound relates to Fascist thinking. The Nation, the Folk, the true and decent people, were seen as tied down by the tiny men of democratic politics" (p. 288). Fascist thinking or not, the image comes from Jonathan Swift, after whom Jonathan Guinness is named. Swift meant by it (more gramatically) exactly what Unity says.

## A Race of Freaks

While most social anthropologists concentrate on what various groups of people say about themselves, Edward T. Hall examines what they do. By replacing listening with watching, he garnered thousands of rare insights into those cultural actions and attitudes the world over which are so intrinsic to human behavior that hardly anyone ever speaks about them. The first major fruit of this approach was *The Silent Language*, a best seller in 1959 which to date has sold more than a million copies. Cross-cultural studies in nonverbal communication are now an anthropological mainstay.

The countless little behavioral differences which Hall's eagle eye detects may be subsumed under a much smaller number of basic behavioral factors, such as time-consciousness, relative need for space (with regard to both area and rigidity of boundaries), single-mindedness (monochronic individuals doggedly pursue one task at a time), and the amount of personal "networking" in work and play.

What rapidly emerges from even a casual perusal of Hall's work is that Northern Europeans, in the old country and overseas, are the true freaks of humanity. Not only are they at one extreme on nearly every group behavioral trait, but there is often a wide gap between them and the other 90%+ of humankind. It is a pity that Hall does not emphasize these facts in his work, and also explicate some of the underlying biological causes for "the Nordic difference" -- but then he would have a much more difficult time getting published or reviewed. Even as it is, he often takes it on the chin as a purveyor of stereotypes, ethnocentrism and the like.

Using just the examples given above, here is how Northern European peoples -- most notably the Scandinavians, the Ger-

man-speaking nations and Holland -- differ from others.

**Time.** The Amerindians around Hall's hometown of Santa Fe (NM) are often called lazy, contrary and worse because of their unreliability as workers. Living their lives in the here and now, their very language knows no past or future tense. Even in white-but-Latin Argentina, swimming coaches do not bother to time their Olympic hopefuls -- with predictable results every four years. Swedes, the world's most punctual people, customarily show up at dinner parties 10 minutes early, sit in their cars for 10 minutes and go in at precisely the right moment.

**Space.** Northern Europeans have greater space requirements than almost any other people. Even in tight crowds, their unique needs emerge plainly. Herman W. Smith, a sociologist at the University of Missouri, studied two European beaches, one in southern France, the other in northern Germany, each populated by the locals. He asked 150 of the sunbathers and swimmers about their territorial attitudes. Almost without exception, the French protested that all the beach was for "everyone," while the Germans insisted on their right to rigid boundaries, quite often volunteering the English phrase, "A man's home is his castle." (On a public beach, mind you!) One-fifth of the Germans had erected signs showing where their turf began, and nearly all had raised sand-castle walls.

**Single-mindedness.** Unlike most of the world's people, Northern Europeans generally prefer to do one thing at a time. The Germans are especially marked in their tendency to handle information in a di-

rect, linear fashion. Most Hispanics have no need for time-budgeting because they are usually more-or-less doing everything (or nothing) at once.

**Networking.** The German approach to life is highly segmented, or "low-context" in Hall's jargon. Germans do not have "well-developed, elaborate information networks." In the Third World, by contrast, one does business by developing personal friendships. Life becomes a great bazaar. "Networking" is what Jerry Rubin and other Jews have called their "discovery," when they are really just introducing and promoting the ways of the outside world.

Imagine that one is a very precise Nordic individual, with a great need for space, a low tolerance for distraction and tardiness, and a marked disinclination to form sticky, gooey networks of personal relationships just to get one's work done. Let's also say that one's city is being overrun by non-Nordics, particularly non-Europeans, with all the opposite behavioral tendencies. How can one hope to successfully compete and reproduce in the new alien environment?

Now that he is safely retired, Hall should vigorously address himself to the desperate survival needs of his own freakish kind. As he himself has noted:

The history of man's past is largely an account of his efforts to wrest space from others and to defend space from outsiders . . . . To have a territory is to have one of the essential components of life; to lack one is one of the most precarious of all conditions.



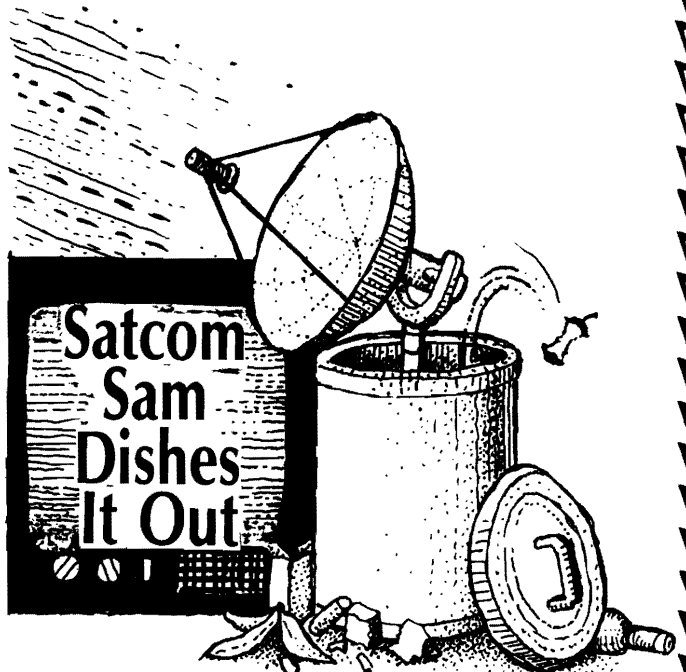
Nothing is so disappointing as backing the man you think is the right candidate, seeing him win and then finding out you voted for the wrong guy. That's how I feel when I cheer Ted Turner, the logical man to end the liberal-minority coalition's full nelson on TV, but who, in the end, will probably bow to "reality" and turn out to be just "one of the boys," one of those who put money and a false sense of respectability ahead of the more important, but less tangible rewards of human endeavor.

One thing that can be said for Ted: he's a doer. His hopeless-from-the-start attempt to take over CBS did stir up that electromagnetic behemoth and cost it a billion or so dollars in lawyers' fees, bank borrowings and stock buybacks in order to ward off the attack, which at bottom consisted largely of rhetoric and junk bonds. Ted's shot in the dark to get to be Dan Rather's boss was actually hindered by Jesse Helms, whose plea to conservatives to buy CBS stock only forced up the shares and made huge profits for speculators, who wouldn't vote for Helms if he were the last pol on earth.

Nevertheless, Ted plunges on. He's now finagling for control of MGM, mainly, I suppose, to swell the library of grade Z films for his Atlanta superstation, WTBS. For the first time his two news uplinks (some 1,200 employees), Cable News Network and *Headline News*, are showing a profit -- an estimated \$12 million on revenues of \$115 million in 1985, compared to a \$15.3 million loss in 1984.

Turner's *Headline News*, a half-hour roundup of the latest world's happenings broadcast 48 times every 24 hours, is a little fairer (how could it not be?) than the Rather, Brokaw and Jennings nightly litanies of liberalism. But not fair enough to get excited about. The same may be said for CNN, which mixes news, sports, finance, interviews, loudmouth debates (*Crossfire*) and that old ex-bankrupt, ex-radio talk show host Larry King, who plays the Donahue game of being just a little bit dirtier, just a little bit more pro-Zionist, just a little more outlandish than the more circumspect interlocutors.

In all sincerity, I would like to see Ted come out on top. I'm sure that deep down in his heart he is one of us. He has already taken a lot of guff from black organizations for not being "affirmative" enough, though Negro faces appear with monotonous regularity in his news shows. But deeper down in his pocketbook, he has to be "one of them" or perish. Any real attempt to present truly balanced news broadcasts would immediately propel him into a maelstrom of libel suits, noisy street demonstrations, black and Jewish boycotts -- the works. Ted knows this better than anyone, which is why he hired left-wing hypsters like Daniel Schorr, who was too much of a liar even for CBS and who, when finally fired by Turner, came up with the ritualistic charge of racism. (A racist these days is a Majority member who doesn't genuflect sufficiently low to



black, Hispanic and Jewish racists.) More recently, Ted has added an ex-CBS australopithecus, Robert Wussler, to his payroll. Wussler, who says he has made 69 trips to the Soviet Union and boasts of his close association with Walter Cronkite and of his help in "discovering" Dan Rather, has been put in charge of this summer's "Goodwill Games" in Moscow, an affair to be sponsored by Turner.

NBC is expected to give Ted some competition this year if it launches its own round-the-clock news for cable viewers. Another dampener for Turner is the totally banal mail order pitches he is forced to run to get the necessary advertising dollar. The Big Three news programs limit commercial length to one minute and in most cases run 30-second spots, which they often pile three deep in the last 15 minutes of the show. The two Turner news shows are loaded with 2-minute and maybe even 2½-minute commercials for magazines, books, ballpoint pens, exercise gimmicks and whatnot -- commercials that go on and on until they almost drive you nuts. How Turner expects to build up ratings with such ear-insulting turnoffs is a mystery. It's true, however, that he is beginning to get a better class of advertiser if the Remington shaver carnival huckster, laxatives and fake teeth glues that help foot the bill for Dan Rather's \$2 million-a-year salary can be so classified.

\* \* \*

Some months ago the *ABC Evening News* broadcast a sensational story about a black man, Otis Jackson, who told of being set upon by six white (the white was carefully emphasized) motorcycle gang members in Chicago. He claimed they beat him with chains and set his 1973 Chevy on fire by tossing a Molotov cocktail through the car's broken rear window. Before his

oppressors left, Jackson said they relieved him of \$500 in cash.

So ran this sad tale of white racism run amuck as presented by ABC. The truth, it came out later, was that Jackson was thoroughly doped up, so doped up he almost ran over several pedestrians before he crashed into a tree and his car burst into flames. At the time of the crash he was going 40 miles an hour *in reverse*. The genocidal white motorcyclists only existed in Jackson's fertile and opportunistic imagination.

Jackson, it turned out, was a convicted felon with a long record who was awaiting trial for the possession of two handguns, one of which had been stolen. Did ABC-TV report any of this? Did it put out a retraction on any follow-up programs? Not one word, not one pixel. Stories of white racism, no matter how false, are too good to contaminate with facts.

\* \* \*

Like the American population, our TV screens are getting blacker by the hour. *The Cosby Show*, the boob tube's highest-rated sitcom, is setting the pace. Upcoming is an all-black soap opera, *Heart and Soul*, regarding which its producer has announced, "Everybody involved with the show -- all of our writers, our director and our crew -- will be black. If we can't find qualified black writers, we will train them." He went on to admit, "There will be charges of reverse discrimination." They won't wash, however, because *Heart and Soul* will be "affirmative action at its ultimate."

There is nothing I would like better than to have the airwaves saturated with all-black sitcoms, soap operas, news shows and rock concerts -- provided they were broadcast on all-black stations or on all-black networks. But to have TV programs that are obliged to be "all black" on white-owned stations when white-owned stations would get in trouble with the law if they deliberately promoted all-white shows, presents a problem, a cultural problem, perhaps a cultural disaster. Black entertainment can be all black. But white entertainment, in the eyes of affirmative actionists, is suspect and often illegal if it should be all white. This is the situation that is responsible for such horrific anomalies as blacks playing Wotan and Brünnhilde in Wagner's *Ring* and Dorothy in the *Wizard of Oz*. But the world would come to an end -- at least in the offices of the *New York Times* -- if a white should have a principal role in *The Color Purple* or play Topsy in a dramatized version of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

It's getting to be a traffic problem. American culture and its monstrous afterbirth, American show business, have become a one-way, deadend street for whites and a broad, two-way avenue for nonwhites.

\* \* \*

A recent episode of the TV series *Hardcastle and McCormick* featured a beautiful, sweet-sixteen blonde beauty contestant who was head-over-heels in love

with an ugly, arrogant Mexican wetback. The latter enlisted the aid of the friendly WASP, Judge Hardcastle, to stop vicious gangsters using and abusing his many friends and relatives in the course of smuggling illegal aliens over the border. In the process of smashing this crime ring, the good-hearted judge had to promise the Mexican lad (himself a gatecrasher) not to jeopardize the status of any of the "undocumented workers" who were already here, and to promise to expedite the entry of the rest of his numerous brood and retinue to the Great Soup Kitchen north of the Rio Grande. The essence of the dialogue was that the entire population of Mexico has the absolute right to come here if it so pleases. If the indigenous gringos don't like it, let them lump it.

\* \* \*

Trying to be nice to Bill Cosby and taking him at his word, I was naive enough in my November column to write that his doctoral degree in education was "honestly acquired." How wrong I was. Apparently Cosby, like most black and white entertainers caught up in the net of Hollywood hyperbole, has some difficulty with that vanishing human commodity known as truth.

Reginald G. Damerell, ex-professor of education at the University of Massachusetts, which honored Cosby with his Ed.D. in 1977, categorized the degree as "worthless as an Israeli shekel" -- my words, not his -- in his new book, *Education's Smoking Gun* (Freundlich Books, \$17.95). The author should know because he was a member of the committee in charge of evaluating Cosby's doctoral qualifications.

Cosby, Damerell explained, was a Temple University dropout, whose attention span was so short he was unable to obtain a bachelor's degree in physical education. He was personally recruited for his Ed.D. by a University of Massachusetts assistant dean of education on an affirmative action kick. When the college inaugurated a course of studies to award advanced education degrees to "mature students," Cosby was signed up to give the program some showbiz glamor. He only showed up twice during the course, once for a weekend seminar and once in cap and gown when he received his sheepskin. He didn't have to burn barrels of midnight oil to obtain the necessary credits, he was given them for his appearance on TV shows like *Sesame Street* and *The Electric Company*, and his 242-page dissertation dwelled on ways and means of using his *Fat Albert and the Cosby Kids* animated TV series for educational purposes. Cosby's doctorate, which is on a par with many other advanced degrees in the social sciences, should boil the blood of those who get Ph.D.'s in the hard sciences. They have to spend three or four years taking extremely difficult graduate courses in math, physics and chemistry and/or engineering. And they do all this while Cosby is making more money on one TV series than they will make in a lifetime.



# Talking Numbers

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Between 1540 and 1700, the Spanish Inquisition handed out death sentences to 1,306 of the 50,000 people brought before it. Only 687 executions (by burning at the stake) actually took place, since the remainder of the condemned managed to escape and all the authorities could do was burn their portraits (effigies). The accused were allowed defense attorneys and the poor among them a public defender of sorts. Defense lawyers, however, could not cross-examine witnesses, but they could plead for lesser punishment. (*Chicago Tribune*, Nov. 7, 1985)

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Cross burning in Virginia is a felony that can carry a prison sentence of from 1 to 6 years.

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Canada has set a quota of 115,000 legal immigrants for 1986, up 25,000 from 1985. Immigration Minister Walter McLean says the number may be allowed to rise to 200,000 annually by 1987. Even this figure, however, is smaller than the 222,876 immigrants who swarmed into Canada in 1967.

#

60 men were hanged in Britain in the first three decades of the 19th century for indulging in homosexual activities. Another 20 were hanged in the same time period for the same offense "under naval regulations." (*New York Review of Books*, Dec. 19, 1985, p. 3)

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A semi-secret Canadian government poll on the Middle East was most disappointing to Canadian Jewry. Only 10% of the respondents wanted Canada to support Israel in a future Arab-Israeli war. 83% opted for neutrality. 5% said Canada should back the "moderate" Arab states.

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Nearly two-thirds of Texas prison inmates favor capital punishment for murder, child abuse and sex crimes.

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A recent Roper poll indicated that 89% of Americans want to "make an all out effort to stop the illegal entry into the U.S. of many foreigners who don't have entry visas." 77% want to "reduce the quotas of the number of legal immigrants who can enter the U.S. every year."

Last year Mr. Average American paid \$3,112 in taxes (federal, state, local), compared to \$2,845 in 1984.

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Twenty percent of Israel's exports -- \$700 million -- go to those Arab states which have imposed an official economic boycott on Israel and all its works.

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Every school day 14,000 Americans drop out of high school.

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From 1970 to 1984 the U.S. lost in the under-5 age bracket 400,000 white children and gained 280,000 black children.

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Some 7,000 Israelis failed to report for reserve duty in a recent call-up. Later about half of the malingerers showed up when promised a pardon.

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During the 11 years that U.S. District Judge Arthur Garrity presided over the Boston public school system, students declined from 94,000 to 56,000 and the racial makeup of students changed from 61% white to 73% minority. 70 schools were closed and 1,000 teachers laid off.

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In 1980, only 9% of the movies playing in West German theaters were made in Germany. In France in 1981, more than one-half of the movies shown were imported. In the U.S., 99.5% of the movies are made in America.

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38% of the 214 black teachers who took a Georgia teacher competency test last September passed; 88% of the 332 white teachers. The results were accompanied by the usual howls of racial discrimination.

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Approximately 44% of black teenagers and 56% of Hispanic teenagers in the U.S. are illiterate.

#

The anti-immigrant Vigilance Party in Switzerland won 19 of the 100 seats in the Geneva cantonal parliamentary election last fall. In the canton of Lausanne the anti-immigrant, anti-refugee National Action Party won 16 seats in the local parliament.

Britain expends an annual £1,630 per capita on the English, £1,860 on the Welsh, £2,058 on the Scots, £2,460 on Northern Irishmen.

#

In their not exactly roaringly successful 1984 election campaign, Democratic candidates harped on "fairness," a word which a poll recently showed was considered a code word for "giveaway" by the 5,500 people surveyed, 90% of whom said they belonged to the middle class.

#

When the 1974 Trade Act made the extension of most favored nation status for the USSR contingent on letting more Soviet Jews get out of Russia, the Soviet Union stopped paying installments on the \$578 million still owed America for WWII Lend Lease. One more loss to the U.S. Treasury chalked up by politicians currying favor with Jewish campaign contributors.

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Gary (IN) and Detroit are America's two most "murderous" cities, with a 1984 homicide rate of 54.8/100,000 and 45.3/100,000, respectively. Top metro area for murder was Dade County (FL) with 23.7/100,000 homicides. Detroit and Gary are among America's blackest cities. In addition to being the hub of America's Cuban community, Miami, in Dade County, is the U.S. "gateway to Latin America" and the favorite port of entry of South American dope peddlers.

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Zimbabwe's per capita income has dropped 15% in the Mugabe years, during which inflation has averaged an annual 16%. The industrial index has sunk from 486 in 1981 to 250 a few months ago. The Zimbabwe dollar, valued at \$1.30 (U.S.) three years ago, is now worth 58¢. 100,000 of the country's 8 million pay all the income taxes. The government takes 70% of an annual \$15,000 (U.S.) wage.

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Jean-Bedel Bokassa, the deposed "emperor" of the Central African Republic, happily posed for Parisian photographers with his 55th child in his arms.

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The INS apprehended more than 1.3 million illegal aliens in fiscal 1985, all but 40,000 caught by the Border Patrol while crossing the U.S.-Mexico border. The apprehension rate represents an 11% increase over fiscal 1984.

# Primate Watch



Know people by their heroes. Know that the *World Almanac* asked 4,000 high-school students in 145 cities to name "the heroes of America." Know that Negro comic **EDDIE MURPHY** got the most votes. In second place came the First Actor, **RONALD REAGAN**. Number 3 "hero" was **BILL COSBY**. Tied for fourth were mulatto rocker **PRINCE** and **SYLVESTER STALLONE**, the one-man Italian army (they didn't fight like that in WWII). Number 5: trigger-happy Majority member **CLINT EASTWOOD**. Tied for 6th: **MICHAEL JORDAN**, the mile-high basketballer, **MADONNA**, the MTV porn signora and **DEBBIE ALLEN**, whoever she is.



**Stallone in mufti**

☆ ☆ ☆

Despite all the sly machinations of the Russian chess authorities -- cancelling a match when their champion -- **ANATOLY KARPOV**, was about to lose -- **GARY KASPAROV** is now the world's chess champion. Gary is half-Jewish and half-Armenian. Karpov is a fairly pure Russian. But the Soviets can still take heart from the antics of the previous half-Jewish world chess champion, **BOBBY FISHER**. When last heard from, Bobby, a Christian by faith, was muttering about a worldwide Zionist conspiracy.

☆ ☆ ☆

To a Hollywood politician like **RONALD REAGAN**, rhetoric is often indistinguishable from truth. On January 2, the day before a meeting with Mexican President Miguel de la Madrid, Bonehead Ronnie declared to a Mexican news agency: "This hemisphere is truly the cradle of democracy."

**Judge HAROLD GREENE**, a Holocaust survivor, presided over the breakup of AT&T, the world's finest telephone system. Last December, **Judge SOLOMON CASSEB JR.** upheld an \$11.1 billion judgment against Texaco, one of the world's largest oil companies. Both of these great enterprises were founded and run by Majority members. Both may have been mortally wounded by the decisions of two minority judges.

☆ ☆ ☆

The new U.S. ambassador to China qualifies as America's #1 living miscegenist. **WINSTON LORD**, the heir to the Pillsbury food empire, started out life as Henry Kissinger's court Nordic and before his climb to ambassadorial status was president of the Council on Foreign Relations, a group as responsible as any other for the country's chaotic foreign policy. Ambassador Lord is married to Bette Bao, a novelist who came to the U.S. from Shanghai at the age of eight.

☆ ☆ ☆

"A petty racist who fans the flames of racism," is how Zoo City **Mayor ED KOCH** described Rep. Herman Badillo (D-NY) in his new book, *Politics*. Koch blames Badillo, a professional Puerto Rican who was brought to New York as an orphan, for having "married two Jewish women," which somehow makes him "no more Puerto Rican than I am." Someday when Koch shoots off his mouth too much, some political rival is going to come right out and call the bon vivant bachelor a gay, which he probably is.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ALLEN NEUHARTH**, chief honcho of the Gannett newspaper chain, subscribes to affirmative action, feminism, minority racism and all the other intellectual credos of the successful modern press baron. Rosamunda Neuharth-Moore says all this is only a pose. She swears she is Neuharth's illegitimate daughter and that because of her birth and her sex, she is being discriminated against by daddy in her attempt to get a job on a Gannett newspaper.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York's **DAVID STEIN**, king of the art forgers in the 1960s, was caught only when he tried to copy Marc Chagall, who, before his recent death, picked out the fakes immediately. Though Stein has since gone "legit" as a painter, many dealers have not followed suit. "About 200 or 300 of my forgeries are still on the market and listed as originals," Stein confesses.

**JEANNE AYLOR**, 23, a white Oklahoma woman, has turned herself into a mulatto-baby factory. First she gave birth to little Ebony and sold her to **WILLIAM** and **ROSETTA STEVENS** for \$500. Then she produced Jana and sold her to **RANDY** and **SHEILA BURNS** for \$300 down, \$900 after the birth and a 1973 Buick. Alas, the greedy Stevenses requested a sister for Ebony, so Aylor stole Jana from the Burns and sold her to the Stevenses for \$500 "up front." The nine-month jail sentence will leave Aylor with up to 20 good mongrel-making years.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MORRIS FRANCIS XAVIER JEFF JR.** is director of the City Welfare Department in New Orleans. At an all-black women's conference held at all-black Southern University last year, the all-black Jeff told his audience to identify themselves as "Africans first who happen to be in America." He also advised the younger black women to produce more babies so they could obtain larger handouts from The Man.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a speech before Jews at Manhattan's Temple Emanu-El last October, **JOHN CARDINAL O'CONNOR** suggested that Catholics are getting sick of the idea that their past sufferings don't really count in light of the Holocaust. "I plead with you to recognize" that non-Jews also suffer, he said, in almost so many words. Though his heart had been "torn to shreds" by the books of Elie Wiesel and others, and though all comparisons with the Big H would seem "blasphemous and sacrilegious" to some, still, O'Connor provocatively insisted, Catholics *had suffered!* On a more anti-semantic note, the cardinal also declared, "Only to the degree . . . that I become Jewish, am I truly Catholic."

☆ ☆ ☆

The greatest literary forger of the 20th century is back in business. **CLIFFORD IRVING**, who wrote that notorious "autobiography" of Howard Hughes, has written something called *The Angel of Zin*. It's another Holocaust tale, probably cooked up by the author to win his way back into the good graces of the media establishment. But some moral progress has been made. This time around, Irving admits that his book is fiction.

☆ ☆ ☆

The alleged leader of a major Colombian drug ring, who was caught with a \$21 million hoard of cocaine, is a man with the very un-Hispanic surname of **KAPLAN**. His bail was set at \$1 million. Since that amount of money is chicken feed to drug peddlers, Kaplan will probably be a free man and safely back in Colombia (or Israel) by the time these lines are printed.



**Britain.** From our London correspondent. Tis both true and untrue that prophets are without honor in their own countries. Churchill, always alert to latch on to any issue that might propel him into Britain's catbird seat, became early on his nation's most bellicose anti-Nazi politician. When war broke out, Britain turned to the old war horse who had been clairvoyant enough to sense that the clashing dynamics of Nazism and anti-Nazism were bound to lead to a world conflagration.

But a farther-seeing Briton, when his correct vision of the future upsets rather than reinforces the dogma of the power structure, will be kept in the political doghouse. Enoch Powell, the ex-professor of Greek turned Conservative MP and once a member of Her Majesty's government, has been predicting minority riots and racial mayhem in Britain ever since post-WWII non-white migration to the Sceptred Isle turned from a trickle to a torrent. For his unerring doggedness he was dismissed as a bigot, racist, genocidist and all the other slurs that the minority racists and their trenchermen have stored for immediate use in their thesaurus of pejoratives.

After the racial riots in British cities last year, in one of which rioters for the first time opened their guns on the police, killing one and seriously injuring several, few remembered or wanted to remember Enoch Powell and his warnings. Only the London *Sunday Express* ran an interview with the Ulster union MP and gave him a chance to recall his earlier prognostications and to make a few new ones. "No," said Powell, when queried about the riots,

I was not surprised . . . I had spoken 18 years earlier of a Britain "busily engaged in heaping up its own funeral pyre." Sooner or later the torch would be put to that pyre.

Since the late 1960s, when the true dimensions of the Commonwealth immigration into Britain became known, it has been foreseeable that in the next century a third at least of the population of Inner London and other cities and industrial areas will be what is officially called "New Commonwealth and Pakistan ethnic" and is vulgarly known as "black."

At first governments attempted to suppress these facts. When they could do so no longer, they lapsed into feigned ignorance and talked through their hats to hide their faces. Now the future is plain for all to see -- in London and Birmingham, in Wolverhampton, in Leicester, in Bradford.

I have never concealed my belief as to what the result of this gigantic transformation must be.

It cannot be adequately described by any words other than "civil war": major cities of England will be literally un governable . . .

The catastrophe which is visible ahead of us can be averted only if its cause is prevented. That cause, I repeat, is the massive prospective increase in the relative size of the black population.

From the start I have never pretended that any other means to that end exists except a large-scale programme of officially organised and assisted repatriation, a programme extensive enough to secure at least that the present population proportions will not be exceeded in the future . . .

The Government has a moral duty now to admit what it has hitherto denied, to implement the one practical course of action which it has hitherto scouted . . .

How much more violence, hatred and fear will have to be endured before that duty is done?

Britons, understandably, agree with Powell. A recent newspaper poll showed 67% would like to stop all future immigration into Britain and 64% would support a repatriation program that would provide financial assistance to the repatriated. But, as in America -- and as a matter of fact in all Western nations -- what the public wants in the way of immigration control, the public does not get.

If Enoch Powell were gifted with Methuselah's years, he would surely fight for a white Britain until the last Englishman is forcibly mated to a West Indian or a Pakistani. After his newspaper interview, he made a rousing speech to the Tory Monday Club in which he predicted the black vote in Britain's inner cities would soon be large enough to dictate the outcome of future general elections. He defined this unhappy situation as the biggest threat to his country in 700 years.

\* \* \*

Five West Indians were being prosecuted for blackmail in a London court when the Negro lawyer defending two of them told the judge he would withdraw from the case if the charge against the defendants continued to be described as "blackmail." "As a black person myself, I object strongly to the word," he declaimed.

It denotes a derogatory stigma to our people and is an evil word in our eyes . . . If we used the word "whitemail," I am sure a lot of people would be up in arms.

The judge said he would not presume to change the wording of the statute. The black barrister then modified his threat by saying that he would remain on the case, but would not use the word. As he left the court, he told reporters:

Words containing black in them, I suggest, denote bad or evil. It is blatant racial

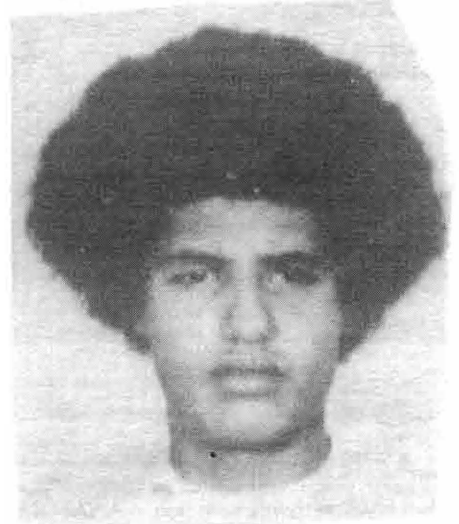
prejudice to have five black men on trial and to call the crime blackmail. It's about time someone spoke out about it and something was done to change the language -- whether it is legal language or not.

\* \* \*

After a London race relations council proposed that the street names in its district "reflect the multiracial character" of the area, it was suggested that Britannia Walk be renamed "Shaheed-E-Azam Bhagot Singh Road" in honor of an Indian revolutionary hero who was hanged by the British Raj in the 1930s.

\* \* \*

I took note in a previous issue (Nov. 1985) of the soccer riots that have given England such a bad name and seemed so uncharacteristic of Englishmen. I signaled the Irish names of many of the rioters, but didn't suspect that these names were misleading. Kevin Whitton, recently given a life sentence for "riotous behavior at a football game in Chelsea," was considered the worst of the lot. Below is a picture of Kevin. Need I say more?



Kevin Whitton -- not from the Ould Sod

\* \* \*

The British government recently published a booklet on prisoners' rights and decorated the cover with the Union Jack. The mere sight of the British flag, however, raised the hackles of a pension office in Newham, East London. The minority-Labourite functionaries refused to distribute the literature because the recipients might consider it "racist." The British flag, announced a bureaucrat, makes the literature look "like National Front propaganda." Neil Chubb, a Newham councillor, who was not as enthusiastic as his colleagues about minority racism, wondered if Englishmen might soon be forbidden to "wear black shirts."

**Sweden.** Could it be that the anti-race witch-hunt has just begun? Is it possible that students and professors at hallowed European universities will one day put books on physical anthropology to the torch and crush skull collections to powder with sledgehammers in the public square?

If that seems unlikely, consider that right now two slightly demented "scholars" named Richard Sotro and David Weston are on the loose at Sweden's Lund University, mocking and threatening some of the priceless research of Western science. At Lund is a superb collection of 2,000 Swedish skulls, painstakingly assembled and organized by men whose shoelaces Sotro and Weston are not fit to tie. This dismal pair recently "discovered" the old skull collection -- which, as a matter of fact, had been put to *intelligent* use as recently as 1978 -- and seem to feel that the mere act of "unearthing" the bones in today's rabidly egalitarian climate makes them the moral and scientific superiors of the sages who actually *understood* the material only a generation or two ago.

It is true that a savage who stumbles upon the beautiful statuary of a lost civilization is, in a sense, "superior" to the original artists. They are dead; he's alive. But a very fine contempt is the befitting emotion for unworthy inheritors everywhere.

The thoughtful savage at least carries the statue home and sets it up in the middle of his hovel. Richard Sotro and David Weston appear to be subject to less generous impulses. They profess to find it "odd" that the Lund skull collection was not destroyed following World War II, when the murder of Jews in Poland showed where this type of research "could" lead!

If such perverse logic were common, we would witness many a scene like this:

"Professor Smith, I'm afraid we're going to have to destroy all your papers on income redistribution. You see, that egalitarian clique which just took power in Bourkina Fasso has lined up and shot the 100 wealthiest men in the country."

"Are you crazy? I've devoted 40 years of my life to showing you how income redistribution can create a bigger pie for everyone. Bourkina Fasso is 5,000 miles from here. Besides, the egalitarians in 50 other countries have done a lot worse."

"All the more reason to destroy your diabolical work! Come on, boys, light up those torches."

"WOOSH!"

Perhaps we are unfair to Sotro and Weston. After all, the limit of their insidiousness was professing to find it "odd" that the cool, calm, rational people of Sweden did not rise up hysterically in 1945 to smash the evil display cases housing the evidence for what everyone in Scandinavia already knows or should know -- that Nordic, East Baltic and Lappish skulls look nothing like each other!

Sotro and Weston are so unfathomably

naive -- have been fed so steady a diet of cant and pap -- that they are actually *surprised* to learn that Sweden was *not* a giant nuthouse in the eugenics/racial anthropology field until very recently. Here are just a few of the things which the pair was staggered to "discover" -- findings which made their breasts swell with pride as if they were Indiana Jones stumbling onto the remains of an ancient sacrificial cult in some mist-enshrouded jungle:

- In 1933, the Farmers League, forerunner of the modern Center Party, included in its program a commitment to protect the Swedes against invasion by "inferior foreign race elements."

- Racism was ubiquitous in Sweden throughout the country's history until 1945. Indeed, the use of "racism" as a pejorative word was never conceived of before the rise of Hitler.

- Liberals like Gunnar and Alva Myrdal were, in the 1930s, gung-ho for forced sterilization of the retarded and other defectives. Nobody ever criticized the program in those days, and it was dropped only in 1964, when the nation turned its attention to pushing mass sterilization on the middle-class.

- In 1921, both chambers of the Swedish Parliament voted unanimously for a proposal by two Social Democratic deputies to set up a State Institute for Racial Biology in Uppsala. Its first chairman of the board was Hjalmar Hammarskjöld, former Premier and father of the future U.N. Secretary General, Dag Hammarskjöld. In 1958, the human genetics department at Uppsala University "absorbed" the Institute.

- These old Swedish institutions came up with the most outrageous findings! Examples, cited by the disbelieving Sotro and Weston: the Swedes, taken as a nation, are the purest Nordic stock in Northern Europe today; small, round-headed and dark-haired aboriginal peoples were once driven northward across Sweden by invading Nordics; the latter, who were tall, blond, blue-eyed and long-headed, brought a "superior" culture with them.

- Seven Swedish sex criminals were castrated on "humanitarian" grounds as recently as 1979.

Yes, it may be we have been too hard on Sotro and Weston. We have not seen their research first-hand, only an account of it circulated in newspapers worldwide by the Reuters wire service (see *Chicago Tribune*, Dec. 13, 1984, p. 48). Our account may be too faithful to Reuters's sensationalism, though we doubt very much that it was ever disowned by Sotro and Weston.

**West Germany.** Four hundred thousand Japanese tourists visited West Germany last year. Six thousand Nipponese are stationed in Düsseldorf, where huge multinational firms like Mitsubishi and Nippon Steel have their headquarters. Another 12,500 Japan-

ese live elsewhere in the Bundesrepublik. Japanese Airlines has two direct flights a week from Tokyo to Düsseldorf.

The Japanese, WWII allies of the Third Reich in the Anti-Comintern Pact, still seem to prefer Germans to other Europeans. A Japanese banker on a tour of duty in West Germany said: "Everything is clean here, looks perfect. In southern Europe, it is a bit dirty. They do not keep promises. There's a little bit of chaos."

**Russia.** The U.S. Embassy in Moscow employs 200 Soviet citizens, every one of them more or less in the line of work known as intelligence gathering. The Soviet Embassy in Washington employs zero American citizens (at least formally), and has no intention of hiring any.

One of the fun things that the KGB does inside our embassy is placing chemical "spy dust" on diplomats in order to track them around town. Another is to rig typewriters so that every document typed on them is automatically transmitted to Soviet agents. We know about these things not because an alert American employee discovered them, but because Vitaly Yourchenko told us what was going on. He was generally conceded to be the highest-ranking KGB defector in history -- until he redefected.

One might imagine that the 200 Soviets in our embassy were fired summarily following Yourchenko's disclosures and replaced by Americans. But that isn't the way the State Department operates. Rather, it drew up a plan that might reduce their number by 50%. A group of congressmen led by Buddy Roemer (D-LA) is planning new legislation which would require State to make that 100% -- in the face of intense opposition from the ambassador to Russia, Arthur Hartman, who has been practically living on Capitol Hill of late, pleading with the lawmakers to keep 100 Rooskies inside his palatial Moscow embassy.

Hartman, whose *Who's Who* entry says not a word about his Jewish parents, spouse (if any) or children (if any), explains that he would rather employ Soviets than Americans, since the latter "might" have drinking or sex problems and "might" become targets of opportunity for the KGB, who "might" exploit them and make them double agents. Hartman admits that his own chauffeur in Moscow is a colonel in the KGB. He also admits that the nice people who serve his meals and overhear any secret conversations are KGB agents. For some reason, none of this bothers him.

**Israel.** The Zionist air strike on Tunis, which killed 70 Palestinians and Tunisians, some of them women and children -- a strike heartily endorsed by President Reagan -- was triggered, so say the Israelis, by the murder of three Israeli vacationers on their boat in Cyprus. The story fed to the West was that the victims were innocent



civilians, two men and a woman, on a pleasure cruise. This version of the event, however, was not good enough for John Bulloch, the diplomatic correspondent for the London *Daily Telegraph*. He wrote in the Oct. 3, 1985, issue of his paper that the reason for the swiftness and deadliness of the Israeli air strike was not to avenge the deaths of three yachting enthusiasts, but the deaths of three Mossad agents.

The woman victim was not Esther Palzur, as stated in the Western press, but Sylvia Rafael, who occasionally used the name of Patricia Roxburgh when operating as a Zionist spy. When murdered, she and her male companions were on the track of PLO agents in Cyprus.

Sylvia was the daughter of a South African couple who took her to Israel at an early age. In Orthodox eyes, she was not a Jewess because only her father, not her mother, was one of the Chosen. In 1965-70 she was ordered to Jordan to shadow King Hussein, won his confidence and was once the guest of honor at a royal dinner. In 1974, she and five other Israelis were charged with the murder of a Moroccan waiter in Norway, whom they had mistakenly identified as Abu Hassan Salameh, the head of a PLO intelligence ring. After much pressure from world Jewry, Norway let the murderers out of prison in 18 months. In 1979 she caught up with Salameh in Beirut and helped to set up the car bomb operation that blew him to kingdom come.

**Lebanon.** Last September, U.S. politicians almost gloated when one of those Holy Islamic goon squads kidnapped four Soviet diplomats in Beirut. Until then it had been assumed that Soviet links to the radical Arab states, plus Russia's reputation for its "tough tactics" toward terrorists, had exempted Russians from being dragged into the cockpit of Middle Eastern violence.

When one of the Soviet hostages was executed, it was further proof that the Russians were no better than Westerners at handling terrorists. But a few days later the three surviving Russian hostages were released. Since no one knew why, Moscow was thought to be cashing in its IOUs from the radical Arabs it had been arming and nursing for so many years. In any event, the gloating suddenly stopped.

It took some time for Americans to find out what had really happened, as is usually the case when events do not turn out the way the media prescribe. According to a UPI dispatch from London, which received little or no notice in the American press, a special KGB hit team went into action after the kidnapping and abducted 12 Lebanese radicals, one of whom was immediately killed and his body sent to the gang holding the Russians. Attached to the body was this

message, "Release our three hostages or we will shoot yours one by one."

The finale was not hard to predict. The three Russians were quickly released, to the "amazement" of U.S. officials, who had been trying for a year or more to secure the release of American hostages in Lebanon.

While the U.S. blusters and threatens and uses a tea-and-crumpets British intermediary to try to free American hostages, the Russians gave the kidnappers a dose of their own medicine. It often pays to use a thief to catch a thief. It always pays to abduct abductors.

**Australia.** A professor at Griffiths University has charged that an academic devotee of the late Margaret Mead has threatened to kill another anthropologist. Why? Because the marked man praised Dr. Derek Freeman's icon-smashing 1983 book accusing Mead of falsifying her research on Samoan lifestyles in order to damage the case for the heredity component of human behavior. Hiram Caton, formerly a professor of psychology at Pennsylvania State University, says he has a notarized deposition in his safe deposit box from the threatened academician. Undaunted, Caton is working on a book that will expand Freeman's attack on Mead, because, he asserts, "there are many Samoas in science, many coverups, contrary to our role as men of science."

\* \* \*

Open housing is a problem for whites, not browns, in Sydney's Redfern district. Terry and Diane Malone bought a \$40,000 home in the area, which has become a ghetto favored by aborigines. Like other whites who move in, the Malones quickly came under fire, usually from a hail of bricks. A few days after the Malones were forced to call it quits, their home was vandalized and reduced to a pile of rubble worth less than \$10,000. Yet they must go on with their \$100-a-week mortgage payments for 20 more years.

Almost next door to the Malones, another home with white occupants was set afire, as was one across the street. All this has been going on in Redfern for four years, but nothing much is being done for fear of wounding the feelings of the "native Australians," who get their children to do most of the vandalizing of the white homes, most of the rock throwing and possibly most of the arson.

Integrated neighborhoods in both Australia and the U.S. are not the happiest or safest places to live in. American blacks mug the whites blind and force them to stay behind double-barred doors at night. In Australia the aborigines loy on rocks and matches to make life impossible for their white neighbors. In both places, one's

home is becoming less one's castle and more one's deathtrap.

**New Zealand.** Soviet and Eastern European scientists, no longer thralls of Western opinion, now treat hereditarian thinkers with respect (Elsewhere, Nov. 1985). But on this side of the Iron Curtain, establishmentarians, force-fed a steady diet of equalitarian propaganda since kindergarten, continue to swallow whole the fabrications and distortions of Franz Boas, Ashley Montagu, Stephen Jay Gould and others of their fraternity.

Depressing evidence of just how mindless Western politicians have become emerged plainly last summer in a series of letters exchanged by David Lange, Prime Minister of New Zealand, and K. Bolton, who edits the journal of that country's Nationalist Workers' Party.

The exchange began when Bolton asked Lange why he favored drawing the nation closer to Red China while distancing it from South Africa. A namby-pamby response promoted Bolton to give Lange a short lecture on the psychology of racial differences (quoting Carl Jung) and to warn him against repeating the past results of mass miscegenation.

Before you enthuse on building a "genuine multiracial society," would it not be advisable to at least consult the relevant authorities in such fields as anthropology, genetics and psychology rather than plunging New Zealand blindly into a process which will be *irreversible*?

When you state that only South Africa has entrenched racism in its laws, doesn't this mean at the very least the white South Africans aren't hypocrites? Consider for example the treatment of the ethnic Chinese in Vietnam, or the Palestinians in Israel.

New Zealand is a land of only 3.2 million people (America had 3.9 million in 1790), and Prime Minister Lange clearly studied Bolton's epistle before dictating this response:

9 July 1985

Dear Mr. Bolton,

I'm not sure whether you expect me to take your letter of 20 June seriously or whether you are having me on.

You claim that modern research has shown that there are innate differences in ability between races. It hasn't. It even denies the validity of racial classification.

You say that multi-racialism leads to miscegenation and that history shows that such "hybridization" has deplorable consequences. It shows no such thing.

You refer to something you call the collective psyche of white New Zealanders. If you knew any history you would know that ethnically we are a disparate lot. If you understood psychology you would know better than to talk rubbish about white psyches.

You say that apartheid is the right to

live apart. If you believe that, you know nothing about [Hendrik] Verwoerd and nothing about apartheid.

You ask whether the Government's policy on sporting contacts [with South Africa] means that NZ must be forever subservient to outside influence. We are not subservient, unless you understand that term to mean showing a decent respect for the rights of all people, whatever their physical or cultural differences.

You are already a cultural hybrid, so why should you fear a bit more hybridization? And as you will be about as pure racially as "The True-Born Englishman" of whom Defoe wrote so eloquently, what possible satisfaction can you get from expounding the wild theories of mad scientists and the doctrines of racist politicians and murderers who have, like Verwoerd and Hitler, brought nothing but misery to the world.

Yours sincerely,  
David Lange

One shudders to think what the Reagans and Thatchers might write if they had the time to personally answer their mail.

On July 14, Bolton responded to Lange, calling his letter "certainly one of the most childish I have read." After citing the studies of scholars like Tenney Frank, Elmer Pendell and Raymond B. Cattell, he asked for some clear indication of just *who* the Prime Minister was calling names:

I have previously quoted C.G. Jung on the danger of one race adopting the culture of another. I suppose therefore you must think that Jung was a "mad scientist" . . . .

You conclude your letter by comparing my views with Hitler, racist politicians, mad scientists and murderers who "brought nothing but misery to the world." Since the egalitarianism you embrace is also that of communism, using your own line of "reasoning" (if it can be termed that), I may as well frame a similar question to you: What possible satisfaction can you get from expounding the wild theories of mad scientists (Boas, Lysenko) and the doctrines of communist politicians and murderers who have, like Stalin and Mao, brought nothing but misery to the world?

By the way, who do you mean by "mad scientists" exactly? Carleton S. Coon? Louis S.B. Leakey? Sir Ronald Fisher? Francis Crick? J.B.S. Haldane? Henry Garrett? Arthur Jensen Hans Eysenck? Raymond B. Cattell? κ. Ruggles Gates? John R. Baker?

Yours sincerely,  
K. Bolton

On July 25, Lange wrote back:

It is plain from your letter that either your reading has been confined to the works of discredited historians and scientists, or you have been absorbing digests

of some of their writings compiled by bigots.

You are free, if you find it satisfying, to accept the flawed conclusions of Coon, Jensen, Eysenck and others. But their crude biological determinism and pernicious notions to which it gives rise have no more part in the philosophy of Labour or the politics of this country than the doctrines of Stalin, Lysenko and their ilk, or of Hitler and Verwoerd.

Yours sincerely,  
David Lange

When the Prime Minister calls men like Eysenck and Cattell "crude biological determinists" whose "flawed conclusions" have been "discredited," he should understand that he is taking on some of the world's greatest living psychologists. Somehow the man should be made to understand this fact.



Ignoramus Lange

That is easier said than done, however. Because, as acute scientific critics of the Western media, such as R.J. Herrnstein, have pointed out, many of the same propo-

sitions on which the scholarly community breaks 10- or 20-to-1 in favor (e.g., the large hereditary component in intelligence) yield a journalistic split of 10- or 20-to-1 against.

The "pop science" articles in the *New York Times*, the *Washington Post* and their New Zealand equivalents may be filled with gross errors from beginning to end (one can often count 20 or more outright falsehoods in a short piece), yet it is this journalistic *emoting*, and not the tens of thousands of hours of disciplined research and theory construction, to which the political leaders of the Western world are daily exposed. Incredibly, they may honestly end up thinking, with Lange, that the subtle work of an Eysenck, who constantly plays off genetic influences against environmental ones and interactive effects, constitutes "crude biological determinism," and that it lacks the support of the profession, or that the pathetic showboating of the *environmental determinists* (for that is what they are), at which 90% of the brainiest scholars in the field sneer with contempt, is the accepted state of the art!

Is there any way of communicating to a man like David Lange that when the *New York Times* and CBS suggest that someone is an "evil scientist" with "wild theories," it has absolutely no bearing on the truth of the matter? Surely, in a land of just 3.2 million people, ignorance in high places is not yet an inevitability.

Incidentally, Lange's slap at the racial "digests . . . compiled by bigots" referred to two booklets produced by Bolton himself: *The Reality of Race* and *Scientific Foundations of Racial Nationalism*. Each may be purchased for \$1 from *Attack!*, P.O. Box 45-031, Lower Hutt, New Zealand (checks payable to the Nationalist Workers' Party). The NWP sells 11 booklets in all, some of which are available nowhere else. Its newsletter, *Attack!*, appears six times annually, at a cost of \$7 overseas by surface mail.

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### Unponderable Quote

Language is fascistic because the sentences are based on subordination: subject, predicate, direct and indirect object.

Roland Barthes,  
at the Collège de France

### Ponderable Quote

I find my identity as a gay man as basic as any other identity I can lay claim to. Being gay is a more elemental aspect of who I am than my profession, my class or my race.

Michael Denny,  
"Gay Manifesto for the '80s,"  
*Christopher Street*, Jan. 1981

## Isolate 'Em

At least one politician has not been overawed by the lisping, limp-wristed lobby and is willing to stick his neck out against the sacrosanct plague known as AIDS. He is Rep. Bill Dannemeyer (R-CA), who plans to run for Alan Cranston's senate seat next year. Dannemeyer will try to nab the Republican nomination with a clarion call for quarantining everybody and anybody who has AIDS. Though the homo masses in California are howling like stuck pigs, "Dynamite" Dannemeyer, as some of his colleagues call him, will not be moved. He says he will be the only one of the nine Republican candidates in the senatorial primary who will be "talking about traditional values" and promises to spend his time in Washington working for "Adam and Eve," not "Adam and Steve."

## ZPG-California Adopts Anti-Immigration Gospel

A long overdue revolt is stirring in the local ranks of Zero Population Growth. For about 15 years, this organization has been pestering its bright, middle-class members to get themselves sterilized at the first opportunity. "Stop at Two" was ZPG's favorite slogan until some member came up with "Have One, Adopt One."

In California, where the population already exceeds Canada's, and a new resident is added every 62 seconds, it is clear that fertility is *not* the problem. Two children is a large family in yuppie circles, as the state hurtles toward a nonwhite majority. There are not enough schools to handle all the children in most immigrant neighborhoods; but there are too many schools in white ones. ZPG's response? Californians are blamed for "stealing from the Third World" when they dare to have a third child.

The statewide revolt of ZPGers finally came late last year and was led from the top. Helen Graham, whose title reads State Coordinator and Lobbyist, announced in the November issue of "ZPG California" that the Board of Directors had voted that the California office of ZPG would immediately terminate operations, and would begin again early in 1986 with a new name and logo. (The address will remain 1025 9th St., #217, Sacramento, CA 95814.) The "ongoing disagreement" between the California board and ZPG's unseeing leaders in New York and Washington stemmed largely from the latter's refusal to concede that it is legal and illegal immigration, economic "refugees" and the "sanctuary" movement -- *not* the rare blonde woman who bears a third child -- which is going to make California a very un-Golden State before the next century.

Beneath its polite language, the Graham faction appears to be roaring mad, and 100% in the camp of FAIR (the Federation for American Immigration Reform), the Environmental Fund and Americans for Immigration Control (Box 11839, Alexandria, VA 22312). The enemy, as seen by the Grahamites, is both the new pseudo-"right" (Prof. Julian Simon, the Heritage Foundation) and the minority-racist left (League of United Latin American Citizens, or LULAC, and similar groups).

The November newsletter made the interesting point that two states -- Indiana and Georgia -- are presently being cheated out of one congressman apiece because two million illegal aliens who managed to be counted in the 1980 census were included in the Congressional reapportionment. The two most leftist areas of the country -- greater Los Angeles and greater New York -- picked up extra congressmen as a result. Folks in Indiana and Georgia should demand a recount.

## Publisher with a Purpose

A new publishing house, Hohenrain Verlag, has started up in West Germany at a time when many of the old publishers are either merging or shutting down. Its publishing goals are both refreshing and stimulating:

Because of the increasing trend toward the mass book and the "message" bestseller, we nonconformists propose --

To put the worth of the individual above that of the masses, to prefer the diversity of opinion to uniform opinion and dogmatic equalitarianism, to substitute Europe's spiritual heritage for the loss of tradition, to liberate the future from "managed history."

To combine the most meaningful aspects of the natural and social sciences as a means of achieving a total synthesis of thought, keeping in mind that philosophy without biology and behavioral research is blind, and natural science without ethics is meaningless.

To offer scholars a forum for probing the basic questions of the modern world without regard to established schools of thought and to encourage them neither to respect political taboos nor close their minds to the outer frontiers of knowledge.

Never to neglect the realm of music and to devote ourselves to the return of the beautiful in art.

One of the first books of this new publisher is the German translation of *The Camp of the Saints* by Jean Raspail. Another is *Biologie und Politik* by Wolfram Hormann, which bears the mind-whetting subtitle, "The state as the pilot of evolution."

Hohenrain Verlag is a tri-nation publisher with offices in Tübingen, Zürich and Paris. It obviously has a connection with the French New Right and the Grabert Verlag in West Germany, which publishes the monthly magazine, *Deutschland in Geschichte und Gegenwart*. We wish Hohenrain well. We further wish that those of our readers who know German order a lot of books in order to give the new publisher a boost. The principal address of Hohenrain Verlag is 7400 Tübingen, Postfach 16 11, West Germany. A catalog is available upon request.

## Setback for Moron Chic

In 1980, the legislators of the great democratic state of California passed a law banning the sterilization of mentally retarded people. There were no angry recall elections as a consequence, with self-sterilized Californians in the higher IQ brackets demanding an end to favoritism for imbeciles. Call the prevailing sentiment one of "Affirmative Action" for evolutionary throwbacks -- a way of "making up" for several millennia of discriminatory treatment at the hands of civilized societies.

Luckily, there are four individuals sitting on the California Supreme Court bench who want no part of moron chic. The problem reached them because one Mildred Gedney, a Santa Clara mother, was displeased by the prospect of her congenitally idiot daughter bearing a child each time a man came along offering her a lollypop and a good time. Perhaps she didn't relish the thought of Gedney joining the Jukes and Kallikaks as watchwords for the eugenics crowd.

Though the court decided unanimously against Mrs. Gedney in the specific case of her daughter, it ruled by four to three that retards as a group are not such outstandingly precious assets of society that sterilization may *never* be applied to them. As Justice Joseph Grodin phrased it in his opinion for the court's majority: "An incompetent developmentally disabled woman has no less interest in a satisfying or fulfilling life free of the burdens of an unwanted pregnancy than does her competent sister."

