

# THE AMAZING DR. RANSOM'S **BESTIARY** OF ADORABLE FALLACIES

## FREE Advance reader

#### **CHAPTER SAMPLER**

Preorder the full guide (50 fallacies) for a special prepublication price with discount code **adorbs** at www.canonpress.com/fallacies. Get insightful illustrations, helpful exercises, and all the clever analysis a human could need to avoid the effects of the fifty most dangerous informal fallacies. Release date: July 21, 2015.

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ADVANCE READER SAMPLER

# THE AMAZING DR. RANSOM'S **BESTIARY** OF ADORABLE **FALLACIES**

A FIELD GUIDE FOR CLEAR THINKERS

by

DOUGLAS WILSON & N.D. WILSON

proxies for

THE AMAZING DR. RANSOM

illustrated by

FORREST DICKISON

### FREE SAMPLER

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## FOREWORD: THE PERILS OF INFORMAL FALLACIES

hen it comes to understanding informal logical fallacies, the very first thing all-who-would-not-besuckered must learn is that these fallacies are adorable. This deadly adorability helps explain why people have so much trouble keeping their hands to themselves and just leaving the little beasties be. We all tend to think with the discernment of eight year-old girls faced with pink-ribboned boxes brimming with fluffy kittens. Our first and only impulse is to take them home for snuggles (followed by inevitable servitude).

Do not ever underestimate the poisonous potency of these adorable fallacies. These fluffy fallacies cannot be domesticated. Their stink glands cannot be removed. Their fleas and ticks are

#### FOREWORD

immortal and overflowing with disease. They are mutants, wild and untamable, and the only thing that keeps them from killing you by force-much like the kittens, actually-is that they lack the requisite size and muscle strength. And so they stick to traps and tricks. And if you take any of these informal fallacies home, in hopes of making pets of them, giving them tidy roosts and appropriate newspaper potty spots in your brain, the mayhem will soon commence. You will soon find your mental furniture shredded, dead birds in your frontal lobe, wriggling worms in your moral outrage, and what can only be excrement in your aesthetic sense. And worst of all, you-like a hoarding cat lady-might be too far gone to even notice, because the culprits will be busily holding your loving gaze with wide glistening eyes. You might even find yourself voting for politicians because they promise to build us all a bridge to the future. Like someone was going to build one to somewhere else?

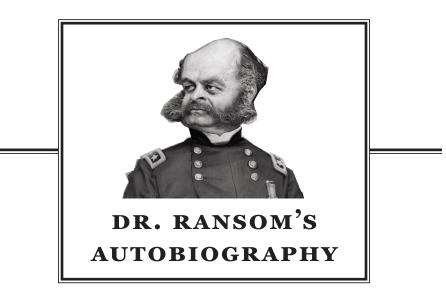
The danger these creatures represent is considerable. The economic devastation they have caused has run up into the trillions, and that is just under the current administration.\* Families are under strain because Mom persists in saying "just because." Climate change activists keep reminding us that "weather" is not "climate," unless it is. Food enthusiasts keep extracting sunbeams and alleged holiness out of organic kale.

In hopes of doing something about this epidemic of kind-hearted people adopting foul critters as fluffy and fallacious as they are fully alliterative, we have assembled this, a sort of field guide for

<sup>\*</sup> And this will be true for whatever administration you happen to buy this book.

clear thinkers—*The Amazing Dr. Ransom's Bestiary of Adorable Fallacies.* Go forth. Survive. And do not let these adorable beasties rot your thought. If you touch them at all, may it be with whistling pellets fired from your mental twelve gauge. Or with the glistening spurs of an unbeatable western buckaroo. Or with the syllogistic sword of a samurai. Or with Louisville's legendary Slugger.

You get the drift.



was born in 1838, the year our good queen Victoria ascended to the throne. Thanks to a spider milk lotion I had the good fortune to develop while on a trip to the Upper Falls of the great Zambweezi River, I have not yet died, even though this is, at the time of writing, the spring of 2015. I may have lost a step or two, but am active and spry enough for all that. Straddling three centuries in this way has given me something of a unique perspective, especially with regard to all those kittens on Facebook.

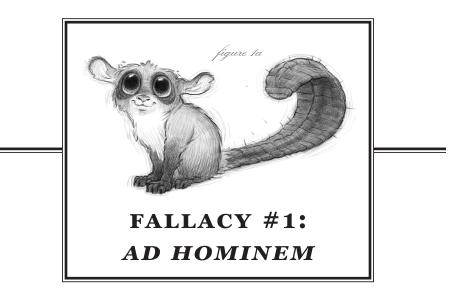
As I have traveled the globe, I have discovered that certain things are universal to man. A smile always indicates happiness. The pentatonic scale indicates folk music. But one of the destructive universals is the propensity that all tribes have to adopt adorable fallacies—which, by the by, live in every part of the habitable world and Canada—in the mistaken belief that "nothing can go wrong." I have seen the *ipse dixit* fallacy in the mouths of pasty beat poets and thick-ankled housewives, greasy politicians and sturdy hunting guides in the Congo. I have seen the fallacy of composition in the Court of St. James and the fallacy of division in the pope's private poker game. Needless to say, in my commitment to clarity of thought, I have stood firm for truth in all such settings.

Just a word about the nickname "Amazing" in the use of "the Amazing Dr. Ransom" to refer to the present writer. 'Twould be a false modesty to pretend that this might not be taken ill by some, so I will just mention that the sobriquet was given to me by my dear departed wife, Bess, on the occasion when I snatched a virgin from the lip of a blazing volcano. Come to think of it, that unfortunate affair had also been caused by another of these infernal adorable fallacies—the Post Hoc Fury in this case—which had persuaded the villagers that the poor girl's demise would have a salutary affect on the maize crop. Perfect nonsense, of course. Although the virgin was so convinced by the fallacy herself that she flung herself into the lava completely under her own steam, after I had gone to the trouble of saving her. The maize crop was coincidentally fabulous that year, and that particular Post Hoc continues to destroy native girls to this day.

## FALLACIES OF DISTRACTION

KINGDOM I.





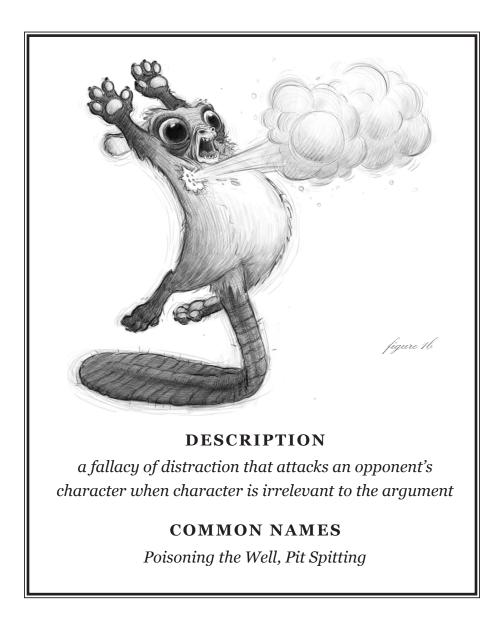
his little fallacy, known widely as the *Ad Hominem*, is known to a few explorers as "the Pit Spitter." This comes as a surprise to many because most of the time, it is a cute little fur ball. Until its will is crossed, that is. When provoked, it springs into action and up it goes onto its hind legs, back arched, forepaws raised behind its head, whereupon it then spews and spits two streams of foul and vile vapor upon the offending party from swollen glands of distilled resentment kept hidden and festering in its armpits. Once the offending party and has been sufficiently bathed in stink, the little Pit Spitter quickly reverts to its previous posture, cocks a deceptively innocent and judgmental eye, and leaves the surrounding world to blame its victim for the overpowering stink. Whatever topic may have been under discussion prior to the Pit Spitter's obscene display is readily forgotten.

Some people have successfully domesticated this animal, or rather, they think have, because they have managed to never cross its will, or they simply keep it spitting at others most of the time.

This fallacy is at work whenever a person is attacked in a way that is intended to distract from the argument at hand. One time I was standing at a junction of crossing paths in the jungle of the Amazon, and it was imperative that we go to the right, as I well knew. My companion on that trip was named Barnabas, though I forget his last name at present. I laid out my arguments for going to the right, and these arguments, I need scarcely say, were cogent, well-reasoned, and in accord with both map and compass. When I was done, he said he still wanted to go left. When I inquired, reasonably enough, as to the reasons why, he said that he didn't want to go to the right because I had eaten most of the stew the previous night.

As though our base camp was going to change locations on the basis of how much stew I had eaten. Which I hadn't really done by the way. On a long trek like ours had been, seconds are perfectly natural.

Long term damage caused by this fallacy can include (but is not limited to) over-sensitivity around personal attacks. Once one has been bathed in full vaporous *ad hominem*, it is easy to suspect personal blows universally. But the personal attack is only imitative of the Pit Spitter when it is either false or a *distraction*. For example, if I were to look one of these little beasties in the eye and accuse it of being fallacious, it could not then whimper and pretend to have fallen victim to an *ad hominem*. These things are emphatically fallacious, and pointing out their fallaciousness is essential in dealing with them.



#### **DISCUSSION QUESTIONS**

Answer the following big-picture questions.\*

- A. If a senator committed adultery and his opponent said he was no longer fit for office, would the senator be correct to accuse his opponent of *ad hominem*? Why or why not?
- **B.** Is the truth of a proposition affected by the character of the speaker? Discuss.
- C. Compose your own plausible example of the fallacy, or find a real cute one somewhere in the wild (in a book, movie, song, etc.).



#### EXCERCISES

Identify the adorable fallacy present, or declare the reasoning fallacy-free.\*

- 1. Neighbor: "No, you can't borrow my truck. You broke my lawnmower pursuing those gophers."
- 2. Neighbor: "You're wrong: Fi\$tPump the Obscene Rapper is one of the greats. You're just a smarmy goody-two-shoes."
- 3. Councilman Hays says not to re-elect Councilwoman Spelt because she supports big businesses, which schmooze politicians to line their own cavernous, well-tailored pockets.

\* Answers on pp. 33 ff.

- 4. We probably shouldn't have Ernst lead our small group Bible study. After all, he prefers Wagner to Handel, and his wife kind of looks like an Odin-worshipping Valkyrie.
- 5. Activist: "You Christians won't bake your tasty éclairs for homosexual weddings because you're too bigoted and smug and self-satisfied to help people who are different than you."
- 6. Girl: "No, I won't dance with you. You smell like a raccoon wearing aftershave."
- 7. Nietzsche's poisonous dismissal of weakness and advocacy for the "Superman" are refuted by his own pitiable existence and death. And by his twerpy mustache.



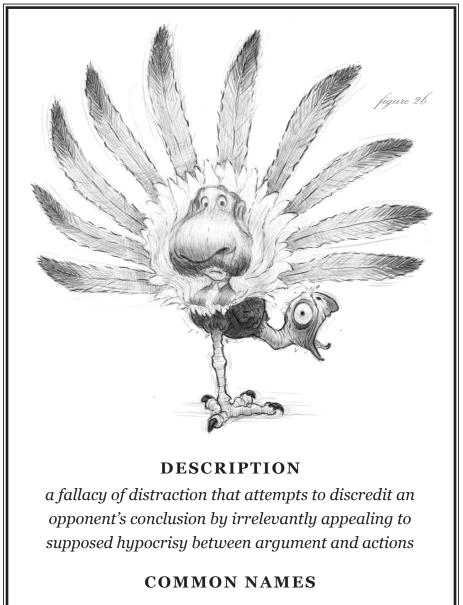
any fallacies believe that the best defense is a good offense. If you have begun to catch on to their erroneous ways, and have decided for some reason to point one of them out, you will frequently find yourself counterattacked (as with the Pit Spitter).

The TQ is a feathery monopod with large eyes, a stubby blunt beak, and a long fan of tail feathers. The bird attempts to escape notice by posing as a motionless cluster of ferns, drooping pitifully in the undergrowth. But when the TQ is discovered it becomes highly agitated, pointing its hindquarters at those fearless enough to approach and hoisting up its tail feathers to reveal a glistening mirrored backside like something from a carnival funhouse. Only the boldest can stand to watch their own distorted reflection wobbling on the featherless haunches of the TQ.

The bird now has thousands of human disciples who attempt to defend themselves with similar counteroffensives. Let us say that you have reproached someone who is constantly borrowing fifty cents, and also constantly never paying it back. Quite apart from whether you ought to be loaning out money in the first place, if you mention to this person that he sure borrows fifty cents a lot, he will be sure to point out the time when, five years ago, you borrowed fifty cents from him. You paid it back the next day, and the reason you borrowed it was to save someone's life, you forget how exactly, while he borrows fifty cents to get himself a soda every day. These radical differences do not keep him from pretending that the circumstances are exactly alike, and so he rebuffs you nicely. *Tu quoque* is a fancy Latin name for this move, which simply means "you also!" This adorable creature is found in its thoroughbred form when you are accused of doing the exact same thing.

A variation on it can be found when you are simply accused of doing something bad, anything bad, whether it resembles the point of your critique or not. You asked this person about borrowing fifty cents all the dang time, and he accuses you of having been mean to his sister twenty years ago.

When encountering a fully enraged TQ, the most intrepid explorers can defeat and frustrate the bird with laughter and a jovial celebration of their own caricatures. Shamed, the TQ reverts to its fern impersonation and is easily captured.



Appeal to Hypocrisy, TQ

#### **DISCUSSION QUESTIONS**

Answer the following big-picture questions.\*

- A. Discuss: Jill accuses Peggy of the "sin" of drinking a glass of tawny port with dinner, and Peggy snarkily retorts that Jill herself drinks a bitter India pale ale for lunch. Has Peggy got a *tu quoque* fallacy dwelling in her brain?
- B. Discuss: Your dear mother tells you it's a sin for you to get angry. You reply she has sure gotten angry at you before, and why can't she leave you alone? Have you got a *tu quoque* fallacy dwelling in your brain?
- C. Compose your own plausible example of the fallacy, or find a real cute one somewhere in the wild (in a book, movie, song, etc.).



#### EXERCISES

Identify the fallacy present, or declare the reasoning fallacy-free.\*

- Chet: "Biff, ya goob, stop getting drunk." Biff: "Oh yeah? You stop smoking pot!"
- Parent: "Don't toss your pizza at your brother."
  12-year-old: "But you tossed it *multiple times* before you baked it!"

\*Answers on pp. 33 ff.

- 3. When the choir director was accused of spending the music budget on fine dining, he accused the elders of not caring about missions.
- 4. Senator Bigthink is always talking about protection for minorities, but he supports abortion, which disproportionately slaughters minorities.
- 5. Mayor Chuzzlewhit launched an initiative to get the entire community involved in public education, but he doesn't even send his kids to public school...
- 6. "You baboon! I'm nauseated that you ate your Easter candy in one afternoon."

"But...but...but... yours is all gone too!"



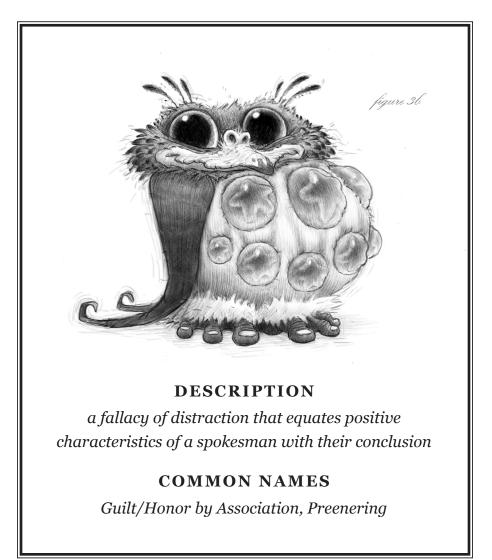
hough I have been all over the world many times, including western parts of the United States, I have only been in New York one time. While I was there, I had occasion to watch some American television, and I took particular note of the commercials. As it was the summertime, it was the season for something the natives called "baseball," which resembled in my mind a game I used to play as a youngster, a game called rounders. Be that as it may, I was watching this game, trying to make heads or tails of it. Periodically, the game would cut away to these commercials I mentioned earlier.

One of them must have been especially prized by people organizing everything, for they played it over and over again. A player for the Yankees, at a position they called "second base," came on repeatedly to urge the virtues of a particular kind of shaving cream, the kind that came in a can. I was with a friend named Murphy at the time, and I said to Murphy that while I admitted that I did not know much about the techniques of baseball, I was fairly certain that expertise in those techniques did not lend anyone any particular knowledge about the pros and cons of shaving cream.

Murphy allowed that I had a point, and said that he had learned in school to call this the fallacy of "transfer." As soon as he said that word *fallacy*, I began to look suspiciously around the room. Sure enough, there on top of the television was the Pufted Preener, a rotund little thing with leathery wings which it folds back in an expert imitation of a tuxedo jacket, and a chest dotted with round golden blisters which shine like medals in bright light, but are in fact filled only with puss and the creature's liquid insecurities.

I have seen many fallacies all over the world, but this was the only one I saw in New York. This is not because they are scarce there, but rather because, as I understand it, they have formed a thriving colony at the offices of *The New York Times*.

#### FALLACY #3: TRANSFER



#### **DISCUSSION QUESTIONS**

Answer the following big-picture questions.\*

- A. Why is Transfer a fallacy? Is it convincing? How might you defeat a Pufted Preener?
- B. Compare the adorable fallacy of Transfer with *Ad Hominem*.
- C. Compose your own plausible example of the fallacy, or find a real cute one somewhere in the wild (in a book, movie, song, etc.).



Identify the fallacy present, or declare the reasoning fallacy-free.\*

- "Wow, that grill must really cook flank steak if someone like George Foreman uses it! His roundhouse sure was something."
- 2. The guys from the TV show Trout Tyranny are so good at fishing that millions of people have bought TT fishing lures.
- 3. "Cowabunga! That surfing video was so gnarly! Their anti-establishment message must be worth something."
- 4. "We wouldn't have been assuaged by President Nequam's message except he had an American flag wafting in the background of his video.

\* Answers on pp. 33 ff.

- 5. Jesus spoke as a man with authority, not like the scribes. So the people believed his message (Matt. 7:29).
- 6. Cadillac: "If there's a woman in a tight dress getting out of the car, it's probably a good make and model."

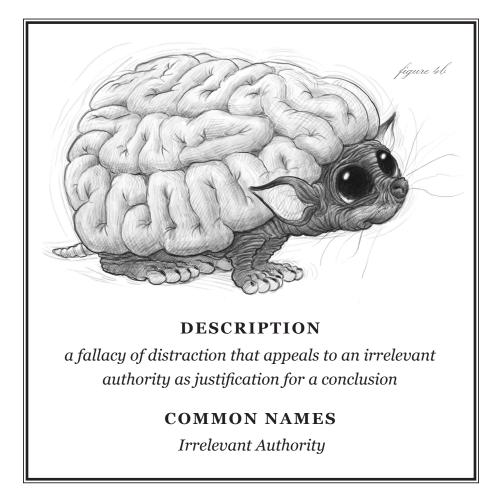


ne of the things I have sought to do, especially with a name like "the Amazing Dr. Ransom," is to cultivate a sense of modesty and humility. This has made me sensitive to every form of bombast and dogmatism, particularly when found in other people.

I was on a tramp steamer once, sailing around the Horn, and got into a conversation with the First Mate, whose language was quite colorful, and who had some extremely ill-advised tattoos. His name was Sweeney, as I recall, and he was no shrinking violet. By this I mean he spoke with overweening conceit, authoritative rodomontade, pontifical brass, and gasconading braggadocio. I will give you a moment to go look those up—I understand a bunch of you homeschoolers really like spelling bees. Well, Sweeney kept a Hairless Teddy Brain Hamster perched on his shoulder at all times, and that little HTBH was always filling his melon with nonsense and false confidence.

At any rate, in that conversation he told me that where he was from, the chickens had four wings and could fly with greater agility than any other birds on the globe. When I expressed an appropriate amount of skepticism, he slapped his hand on the gunwale, snapped his suspenders, and said, "There's the truth of it!" When I pressed him for further support of his astonishing thesis he retorted with annoyance: "I told you already didn't I? You think I don't know?" At this, the wide-eyed HTBH on Sweeney's shoulder curled up into something resembling a wrinkly brain with googly protruding eyes. Sweeney pointed at the HTBH's best impersonation of knowledge, nodded happily and summed his position up simply: "Fact. Like I said." And that was the end of everything but the shouting and the cursing.

The phrase *ipse dixit* means "he said it himself." When someone has pronounced in this fashion, there is not much to do but say, "Well, now we know," nod politely, and look for the exit. The alternative is usually personal conflict. Unfortunately, in this case I was going to be on that tramp steamer for another month, so I felt the need to seize that little Hairless Teddy Brain Hamster and punt it into the sea. For the good of the ship, although Sweeney didn't see it that way.



#### **DISCUSSION QUESTIONS**

Answer the following big-picture questions.\*

- A. Discuss: Which criteria determine whether an authority is relevant or not?
- B. Do a little research on Aristotle's first rhetorical "mode of persuasion," *ethos*. How is *ethos* related to *ipse dixit*?
- C. Compose your own plausible example of the fallacy, or find a real cute one somewhere in the wild (in a book, movie, song, etc.).



#### EXERCISES

Identify the fallacy present, or declare the reasoning fallacy-free.\*

- 1. Navy SEAL's son: "My dad says it would be half-brained to go boating in this weather."
- 2. "Adam wasn't the first human. My professor explained how we evolved from apes."
- 3. "The very reverend city council of Podunk says you can't smoke inside any businesses in town, so you might want to rethink adding a smoking section to your new sushi bar."

\*Answers on pp. 33 ff.

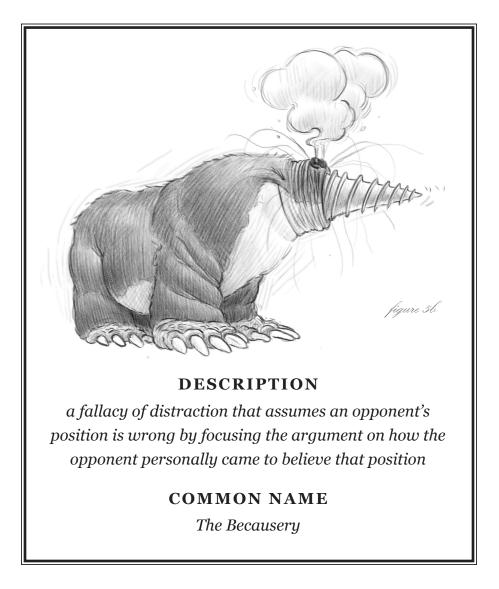
- 4. "You should be ashamed of yourself. The President of our country himself says if we all commuted on Segways we could reduce our carbon footprint."
- 5. Julius stopped going to the doctor after William Faulkner told him there wasn't anything he had that whiskey wouldn't cure.
- 6. Israelite: "I suppose I plundered my neighbor's gold because Moses told me to..." (Ex. 12:36).



hen C.S. Lewis was a young boy, I was the one who taught him how to tie a slip knot. Not many people know that. It doesn't show up in any of the major biographies. Well, Jack—as many of us knew him—went on to coin a term for a common fallacy he had noticed in his time—although it is still quite common. That fallacy was Bulverism. What one does is simply assume that one's opponent is wrong, and then carefully explain how it came about that he or she embraced his position. The name comes from an imaginary Ezekiel Bulver, who as a young boy heard his mother dismiss what his father was saying about two sides of a triangle being together greater than the third side, which she did by saying that he was arguing this *because* he was a man. Not many people know that there is a creature called the Bulver as well, the Burrowing Bulver. Looks like a tiny helpless mole, but with a well hidden drill-bit snout which can make short work of a human skull as soon as the Bulver chooses to take up residence in a new mind. The Bulver is particularly adorable and quickly adopted by hapless sentimentals who have no idea that they next time they sleep, the nasty creature will be moving in upstairs.

I was once in a dispute with a Frenchman named Guillaume, who had been hunting with me all day. For most of that time he was pleasant enough, but when we were making our way back to the camp, we came to a fork in the path, and our understanding of which fork we should take likewise parted company. He wanted to go right, and I wanted to go left. I wanted to go left because I knew that territory, and left was the way we were supposed to go. He stoutly maintained the contrary. I showed him the map, I told him that this was my fifteenth trip to this location, to be contrasted with his first, and so on. Finally he agreed to go my direction, but had a furious case of the sulks for a mile or two. When he started speaking again, he said, "You just wanted to go left because you Englishmen must be in charge." Well, we do, but that's not why I wanted to go left. I wanted to go left because that was the way. When I said as much, he attacked in French which loosely translated to, "You spew foolishness because you are tall. You only trust your compass because your plain English wife gave it you." I felt the heat of anger rising in me, and I prepared to attack his shortness and his Frenchness and his Bulveristicness, but at the last moment I realized what was coming over me and I snatched at my ear just as a wee Bulver was firing up its snout.

My relief was great and I crushed the thing under my boot quickly, but unfortunately Guillaume was beyond saving—probably because he was French and uniquely susceptible. I left him raving in the jungle, never to be seen again.



## **DISCUSSION QUESTIONS**

Answer the following big-picture questions.\*

- A. Discuss: Is personal history of the mathematician relevant to a math problem? How about to determining validity or invalidity of an argument? Are there situations in which the way you came to believe something is relevant?
- B. If someone accuses you of believing something "just because you are X", how might you turn that back on them to expose the foolishness of the fallacy? (Hint: Might they have an easily fabricated "personal motive" for their *disagreement* with you?)
- C. Compose your own plausible example of the fallacy, or find a real cute one somewhere in the wild (in a book, movie, song, etc.).



### EXERCISES

Identify the fallacy present, or declare the reasoning fallacy-free.\*

- 1. Hippie: "Obviously you don't vote for change because your family is old money."
- 2. Yuppie: "You don't like *Pilgrim's Progress* just because it's an allegory."

<sup>\*</sup>Answers on pp. 33 ff.

- 3. Employee: "Look, don't ask me how I know it. Raising the minimum wage is just an economically sound idea for everybody."
- 4. Fiancée: "I can't believe you won't take Tight Pants Moonwalking Lessons. It's because you're a man, isn't it?"
- 5. Republican: "Of course you believe this war is just—you listen to Faux News every evening."
- 6. Professor: "You only believe the Genesis creation account because you grew up with a fondness for myth."
- 7. Roman Attorney: "You loosened the pins in his chariot wheels because you grew up loathing him from the top of his lousy head all the way down to the soles of his sweaty sandals, didn't you?"



# NSWER KEY

TO DISCUSSION QUESTIONS AND EXERCISES

#### **ANSWERS FOR**

#### FALLACY #1: AD HOMINEM

- A. No, it's not *ad hominem*. The ability to keep an oath (like a marriage vow) is relevant to being a senator, as senators take vows to uphold our laws (being "sworn into office").
- B. Absolute truth is rooted in God's character and does not change (the contrary is the great "argument" of postmodernism). But a speaker's character (one form of argument from *ethos*) can make an audience more or less likely to *accept* truth.
- c. Answers will vary.
- 1. none
- 2. Ad Hominem
- 3. none
- 4. Ad Hominem
- 5. Ad Hominem
- 6. none
- 7. none (even the mustache part)

#### ANSWERS FOR FALLACY #2: TU QUOQUE

A. No, Peggy has a legitimate point. If the thing under discussion is not a sin, then "but *you're* doing the same thing" is quite reasonable, although it is logically distinct from the arguments against drinking wine.

- B. Yes; get it out. Your mom's human nature doesn't free you from the obligation to obey God. Plus, she probably had a good reason to be angry.
- c. Answers will vary.
- 1. *Tu Quoque* (but, if Biff is right, Chet should stop as well)
- 2. *Tu Quoque* (unless the kid is actually confused)
- 3. Tu Quoque
- 4. Sound, if used to show he doesn't actually care about minorities (it's *tu quoque* if you tried to discount *protecting* minorities—which would be a sin—because of his hypocrisy)
- 5. none
- 6. none

#### ANSWERS FOR FALLACY #3: TRANSFER

- A. Through the power of association, it encourages us to treat people as experts who are not actually qualified. Yes, humans are emotional and often let envy of appearances override our senses. Plus, the "benefit of the doubt" is easy. You can point out what looks so shiny actually isn't impressive, or doesn't "transfer."
- B. In some ways, Transfer is a positive version of *Ad Hominem*: "look at how desirable this person is who is arguing this" versus "look

at how undesirable this person is 6. none who is arguing this."

- c. Answers will vary.
- 1. Transfer
- 2. none
- 3. Transfer
- 4. Transfer
- 5. none
- 6. Transfer

### ANSWERS FOR FALLACY #4: IPSE DIXIT

- A. Whether the authority is qualified: does he have the specialized expertise in the specific area under discussion which is required to support the claim? Is he impartial? Is he dishonest? Is he wrong? Is he just giving an opinion? Do other authorities agree?
- B. *Ethos* is proof by authority or character, whether your own or the authority of experts you cite. If you don't have the authority required (whether on your own or through research), you can reasonably be accused of *ipse dixit*.
- c. Answers will vary.
- 1. none
- 2. Ipse Dixit
- 3. none
- 4. Ipse Dixit
- 5. Ipse Dixit

### ANSWERS FOR FALLACY #5: BULVERISM

- A. No—an arithmetic problem is solved correctly or incorrectly, regardless of mathematician. Similarly, an argument is valid or invalid no matter how the arguer came to believe it. *After* truth or falsity is determined, then perhaps motive may be helpful in identifying the psychological causes of error. Personal history is relevant when it is point: you hate God because hypocritical Christians treated you wrongly.
- B. You can show them it's foolish to project motives before an argument has been dealt with because you can just as easily come up with a "concealed" motive to discredit their ideas, if that's the game: "You just don't believe in evolution because your parents didn't teach you any naturalistic science when you were young." "If 'concealed personal history' is how we're arguing... you 'just' don't believe in intelligent design because you're a sociologist and you had an impersonal, lifeless, and boring upbringing."
- c. Answers will vary.
- 1. Bulverism
- 2. none

ANSWER KEY

- 3. Ipse dixit
- 4. Bulverism
- 5. Bulverism
- 6. Bulverism
- 7. none

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# END of advance chapter sampler

Preorder the full guide (50 fallacies) for a special prepublication price with discount code **adorbs** at www.canonpress.com/fallacies. Get insightful illustrations, helpful exercises, and all the clever analysis a human could need to avoid the effects of the fifty most dangerous informal fallacies. Release date: July 21, 2015.