



The Conservative Underground



Vol. 2 Issue 7

“Printing what they don’t want you to see,
Teaching what they don’t want you to know”

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In this week's issue, Jamie Freeze continues her series about the trials of a conservative student on a “tolerant” left-wing college campus, while Mike Payne sounds off about the hypocrisy displayed by Obama's cabinet choices. Joe Clarke mercilessly mocks and ridicules the leftist mentality on, well, just about everything, and Linda Kimball urges Americans to resist the impulse to degeneracy. Tim Dunkin explains why you can't have liberty without morality, and Charles Welty's *Ameristan* picks up where it left off last week.

The Adventures of a Conservative Girl at UNC-G: Part 2

By Jamie Freeze

As a product of a wonderful Christian education, I had never witnessed the follies of secular education. I knew I was in for a shock at UNC-G, but I realized my first week there just how crazy these people were. Instead of passing out contraceptives, the Student Health Center should have been passing out straightjackets! You would think people would restrain their crazy outbursts the first few weeks of school in order to lull the freshmen into a false sense of normalcy, but alas, that was not the case. The first issue of *The Carolinian* (UNC-G's student newspaper) carried this letter to the editor:

I have kept my mouth shut about this for 3 years, but I am sick to death of being accosted every year by the Green Bible Terrorists of the Gideon society! Every year I have gone out of my way to avoid their witnessing as I walk to class or work.

Why are these predatory, smiling men allowed to roam freely on this campus while other organizations, with just as zealous an agenda, are relegated to the "free speech zone"?

UNC-G is not a private college run by a Christian organization! UNC-G is a public,

state-run university! Doesn't this brand of missionary work violate the separation of church and state guaranteed by the Constitution? I am as offended by the Gideon's yearly presence as an evangelical Christian would be to the presence of Muslims handing out copies of the Koran on campus. But I'm sure the Muslims would be made to do their work in the campus "free speech zone" behind the Elliot Center.

Anne Silberman

Between you and me, I wish Ms. Silberman had kept her mouth shut a little longer. As Abraham Lincoln once said, “It is better to be thought a fool than to open your mouth and remove all doubt.” Ms. Silberman removed all of my doubt! If you pay attention, this type of “moral outrage” is the typical *modus operandi* of liberals. First, they play the victim by claiming that they can't keep silent over this moral outrage any longer. Then, they use buzzwords like “terrorists,” “fascists,” or “fundamentalists” without knowing what the terms really mean. Finally, they call for a retraction of all civil liberties from the imagined offender. Scary, isn't it?

In case you are unfamiliar with the Gideon Society, they are the nice older gentlemen who quietly pass out pocket-sized New Testaments to anyone who will take them. They do not engage in any solicitation or evangelization. They only

pass out Bibles. That's it! Horrible people, aren't they? I wonder if we should add the Gideons to the Terrorist Watch List? Apparently Ms. Silberman thought so.

Ms. Silberman also wanted to know why the Gideons weren't relegated to the "free speech zones" like other student organizations. In case you aren't familiar with "free speech zones," they are the unconstitutional areas on campus that the administrators had deemed worthy of free speech expression. At UNC-G, the two 10x10 foot zones were found behind the library and behind a huge dumpster on the backside of campus. If a group wanted to protest or rally for something, they had to go to the zones. The College Republicans and College Libertarians (with the help of Foundation for Individual Rights in Education) brought a lawsuit against UNC-G over the speech zones later that year (2005). The school attorney and administrators quickly saw that they would lose the suit, so they abolished the free speech zones. Theoretically, UNC-G now embraces the First Amendment, but that is a story for another column. Back to the Green Bible Terrorists.

I was especially struck by Ms. Silberman's brilliance when she made the following observation, "UNC-G is not a private college run by a Christian organization! UNC-G is a public, state-run university!" Until that point was made, I'd had my doubts! UNC-G never claimed to be a Christian college when they allowed the Gideons to come onto campus. Universities are supposed to foster the free exchange of information and ideas. Shutting down the flow of ideas someone may find disagreeable should not be on any university's agenda!

Ms. Silberman further displayed the quality of her college education when she mentioned the "constitutional" principle of separation of church and state. If I had to guess, I'd say she never actually read the Constitution, because separation of church and state is not found in the Constitution. Silly liberals, try reading a source before you quote it!

Pointed jabs aside, it is disturbing that universities are producing students who are so bitterly close-minded and who lack appreciation for basic civil liberties. Double standards abound at UNC-G and other universities. They teach students to be open-minded about sexuality, morality, philosophy, etc., unless the ideas concerning those topics come from the Bible. If

the ideas come from the Koran, Vedas, etc., then they are valid, or at least acceptable. By fostering a fear and outright hatred of Christianity, universities have ceased to fulfill their original mission of promoting the free exchange of information and ideas. As a result, students are leaving the ivory towers of academia with shattered moral compasses and even more unfortunately, shattered souls. How much lower can higher education go?

"Restriction of free thought and free speech is the most dangerous of all subversions. It is the one un-American act that could most easily defeat us." - William Orville Douglas

The Foxes Are in the Henhouse

By Michael J. Payne

It is now clearly apparent to any one willing to make an objective assessment of those chosen by Obama to comprise his cabinet that never before has there been a more immoral group of criminals nominated to such lofty posts in our history. Contrary to all of the claims heralding the dawn of an age of responsibility, those whom the liberal messiah has chosen to surround himself with represent the typical elitists who dominate the so-called "progressive" movement.

This sort of double standard is the typical operating procedure for this group of scandalous do-nothings whose only pursuit in life would appear to be contriving ways to siphon wealth away from the producers so that they can distribute it among the dregs of society in order to garner themselves just one more vote. As they sit ensconced in the robes of authority and influence, they imagine that the very laws with which they burden the creators of wealth simply have no meaning for those who occupy such lofty positions. The very people who Obama, in his blind obstinacy, has chosen to enforce the laws of the land are themselves guilty of their most egregious violations, violations which if committed by the average citizen would be met with financial devastation at the hands of the IRS and the sting of the jailer's lash.

Once again we are confronted with a contradiction of such colossal proportions that it evokes a cynicism so profound that one is left awestruck by their audacity. If it be true – and



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you I don't for one second grant them the validity they claim for their arguments – that it is a patriotic virtue to allow the powers that be to confiscate, literally at gunpoint, the hard earned capital of the average citizen, then what does that say about those who are now poised to occupy the secretariat of these powerful cabinet positions? By the very standards, upheld and proclaimed by the most powerful voices in the land, these criminals are absent of any virtue and thereby unqualified to hold their positions.

Again we have a group of people who in condescending tones preach to us the virtues of paying our “fair share” while they themselves simply neglect, or as they claim “forget”, to bear their share of the burden. They then have the audacity to stand before us and claim that we, the rightful owners of the wealth produced by our very hands, are the ones who are lacking in virtue because we resist when unreasonable demands are placed on our pocketbooks and threaten us with ruin and imprisonment if we continue to resist.

To these ravenous souls, lead astray by a false epistemology of envy and contempt for the creators of wealth, the sole purpose of government is to decide who is to succeed and who is to be penalized for their success. They are the petulant offspring of an order so old that time itself has forgotten that their origin lies tangled among the incestuous forebearers of the despots and autocrats of old, who sought to control wealth and distribute it to those whose influence was necessary to maintain their stranglehold on power, and thus the individual. They are the destroyers of freedom through their consumption of honestly-earned wealth, who in the name of fairness have elevated themselves to a position of prominence so powerful that they become the arbiters of success and failure and thereby hold sway over the masses who wish to suckle at the festering teat of government and its allowances. All the while they themselves refuse to strike a lick in order to

honestly create even the slightest speck of wealth, but exist only to seize yours and miraculously transform it into public consensus that favors their position.

How fraudulent is it for a man - Timothy Geithner - who has openly admitted, under oath before a Senate Confirmation hearing, to neglecting to pay taxes, not for one year, but for several, to be easily confirmed as Treasury Secretary? The very body that has been charged with the confiscation of tax dollars from honest working Americans is now to be headed by someone who is either too stupid to realize that he is indebted to the government to pay his “fair share”, or too corrupt to do so. Either way he is unfit to serve as a Cabinet Secretary and one must deduce by the ease with which he was confirmed that his actions are either condoned by the Senate and the current Administration or are to be forgiven by such, based solely on his favorable standing amongst its members.

Whatever the circumstances are, they embody the corrupt nature of the politicians currently in office and their blatant flouting of the law in deference to status and power. Any one of us who was guilty of the same crime would be hanged from the gallows and mocked by the media as a greedy capitalist for daring to hold back one red cent of our hard earned wealth from the all-consuming hoards. Yet Mr. Geithner, guilty as confessed, is free to go about the very business of confiscating more and more wealth from the producers, as if his crime were a badge of honor entitling to all the rights, lights, and benefits of unfettered power.

And what of our friend Mr. Daschle, that soft-spoken archetype for the compassionate progressive politician, who, for six long years, sought to undermine every pro-capitalist piece of legislation that presented itself before the esteemed Senator? It now appears that he too was involved

in a case of failing to pay his taxes. Yes, it is easy to believe that this dunce could have easily fallen prey to his lack of intellect or become confused by the complexity of the tax code that the average citizen is expected to comprehend, but is to be forgiven by the repeated claims about his importance to the administration and nation? He too is a petty criminal who, through his influence and pull has sought to simply gloss over his supposed oversight in deference to the well-being of the country as a whole, a tactic sure to be exploited through the accompanying cries of "Economic Meltdown" and "Fiscal Crisis".

They expect us to sit like fools in the corner awaiting the final act to be preformed in that three-ring circus they call Washington. And, once the curtain falls on our prosperity, they demand that we stand and applaud and call for an encore, which they will most assuredly produce for us – a farce of socialist policies that will chain us to our forsaken brethren for ages to come.

As if all this were not enough, amid all of the controversy surrounding Geithner and Daschle we learn that Nancy Killefer, chosen as Obama's "Performance Czar," has tax issues of her own. Again, does this not demonstrate perfectly for all of us that Obama has neither the judgment nor the mental resources that are required for the office he now holds? His ability to chose people truly qualified for their positions has time and time again proven to be faulty and, in some cases dangerous. Yet no one but the courageous few are willing to call him on it.

The foxes are now in the henhouse, and there are precious few to stop them before their deed is done. They have crept in under the cover of darkness and, with fangs bare, sought out the golden goose in order to devour it in the name of fairness. Their lips are stained with the blood of justice and virtue in order to quench their desire for the collective good.

Once their endeavor is done and the source of all prosperity lies dead before them where will they turn in order to satisfy their blood lust? Once they have destroyed all prosperity in the pursuit of universal fairness will they cease their destructiveness, or will they not rest and drive the nation into further collapse and turmoil?

"The government pretends to be endowed with the mystical power to accord favors out of an inexhaustible horn of plenty. It is both omniscient and omnipotent. It can by a magic wand create happiness and abundance. The truth is the government cannot give if it does not take from somebody." - Ludwig von Mises

Please Slap Me, I'm a Democrat

By Joe Clarke

For ye suffer, if a man bring you into bondage, if a man devour you, if a man take of you, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face.

Will someone please slap me? I am a Democrat.

I have been a member of the auto union that coerced my car company to pay me more than they could afford. My company is broke. I'm out of a job. I can't force my way into Wal-Mart, yet. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

My Civil Service union has supported every Democrat since FDR. My local, state, and federal government has overtaxed my neighbors to support my above-average wages and benefits for many years. My state is out of money, I'm out of a job, so please, slap my neighbors until they pay more taxes, and I am a Democrat, so please slap me.

I am a proud public skool teacher, and am, of course, a Democrat. I make \$100, 000 a year and am totally against disciplining children, but loving them and treating them, especially the boys, as my "little husbands." I am very in flavor of training kids to have phaitn in a government that will give them everything they need. I do not couerce my class to achief academic prophiciency or do any of that hard stuff like skience, maff, reeding, or spelding. The students love to scream, yell, curse in class, and they enjoy beating me up during and after school. Don't slap them, they are future Demoncrats. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

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I voted for Obama, and I believed his promise that he would take care of those Jihadists who bombed the USS Cole. He did take care of them. Too much care. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

I supported Obama and believed that his "Hope And Change" could replace the scare tactics of the Bush administration. Barack says that unless we vote for his Pork Package, we will die. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

I am a lawyer, have renamed all my children, and now call them Barackhassentmethemotherlode. Thank you, thank you, thank you, Barack for the Lilly Ledbetter Act that allows underperforming women to sue their employers - retroactively. Of course, I am a Democrat, but if you even think about slapping me, I'll slap you with a lawsuit, find a Democrat judge and jury (aren't they all?), and take all your money before my friend, Uncle Sam, gets it from you.

I am a writer for the APAP, that is, Associated Press for Associated Palestinians. I am hoping that President Obama will charge the Israelis with "structural genocide," or some other language-of-illusion phrase that I may dream up. I have tried to be fair and unbiased in my press reports, always publishing news that will make the Palestinians look like innocent lambs. When I report from the Gaza strip, I am usually jeered at, threatened with imprisonment, beheading, and rocket and bomb attacks by the local Hamas. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

I have been a hardcore feminist ever since I first grew a mustache. I have had ten abortions and am suffering from physiological and psychological damage for the unfortunate choices I have made in my life. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me - and my Democrat girlfriend.

I am a Democrat who has dual residency in the states of Washington and New York. I carry two car licenses which have RFID information embedded in them so that anyone who cares to, can scan them remotely and find out everything there is to know about me. Its better than Facebook. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

I am a Democrat who voted for Arnold Schwarzenegger in California. Our ex-Democrat governor, Gray Davis, plunged CA into 30 billion dollars of debt. Arnold's debt has grown to over 40 billion. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me. Slap some Republicans while you're at it.

I am a Greenie who hates coal, oil, and nuclear power. Could someone, please, give me a ride to the Post Office? My bamboo bicycle just caught fire. I'm a Democrat, so please slap me.

I have been a big city mayor and now I am a governor of a blue state. I am hoping to get one big hambone out of the Federal Government's pork package. Sooeey! For every dollar my state pays to the FedGov, we get back \$100.00. Slap me, cuz I'm so happy, and I am a Democrat!

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“Live and let live' used to be a noble approach to life. Now you're considered compassionate if you demand that government impose your preferences on others.” - John Stossel


America's Spiritual War – The People vs. The Beastmen

By Linda Kimball

The Founders based our Constitutional Republic and our rights on the Bible's dualistic view of man. That is, though physically man is an animal, spiritually he is made in the image of his living Creator. Hence, while his body is of the natural realm, spiritually (soul, mind, conscience, free will) man transcends the natural realm. Man then is no mere animal and is not to be treated nor thought of as such, for by being created in the spiritual image of his Creator, he is of divine origin.

It was on this view of man that Noah Webster defined "person" in his American Dictionary of the English Language 1828 - "An individual human consisting of body and soul." The plural of "person" is "people", thus the Declaration - the charter document - declares that "we the people" are endowed by God with inalienable rights. The Constitution's enumeration of rights is based upon the Founders' understanding of the deeper levels of meaning within our God-given rights. Property rights for instance, refer primarily to spiritual property such as conscience and thought. These spiritual rights then find outward expression as Freedom of Speech, Freedom of Religion, and Freedom of Conscience. In this light we can see that the founding documents are great spiritual documents.

To the extent that our Republic is founded upon Biblical precepts, the degradation, blasphemy, deepening depravity, increasing lawlessness, and epidemic of moral imbecility plaguing and destroying our freedoms and civilization comes into focus when seen as a war against God and the Biblical foundations of our Republic. In sum, traditional America is under fierce spiritual attack and this is why we find ourselves living in abnormal times.



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Perhaps no more blatant example of abnormalcy and mindless lunacy can be found than in modern man's denial of his own soul, mind, conscience, and free will. Liberation from God, norms, standards, and universal moral law requires this denial as does the acceptance of Darwinism. In short, liberating himself from God, prideful Darwinian modern man finds he has reduced himself to a beast. Pride now demands that everyone else be reduced to the level of beasts, else how can beastman maintain his narcissistic sense of superiority?

In an online discuss group dominated by Darwinian beastmen, Orwell-the-beastman accused me of vanity for my defense of God. Tact and diplomacy are virtually impossible in such situations, for truth is a light that exposes ugliness, absurdity, and all else that hides in the dark. Hence my response immediately focused on the absurdly bizarre, self-delusional basis of his attack, which I phrased thusly:

"Orwell-the-beastman labels a human person as vain unless that person willingly submits to the depraved authority of the Darwinian beastman anti-creation mythos, thereby 'selling' his soul, mind, conscience, and free will as Orwell has done. The coming New World Order is to be the Planet of the Beastmen?"

That Orwell-the beastman is spiritually blind to his "Orwellian" double-speak and bizarre self-delusion is understandable, for he has sold his soul and mind and suffers from a debilitating case of envy and cognitive dissonance - envy and pride-fueled self-delusion and moral imbecility.

Why Moral Conservatism is Indispensible to Liberty

By Tim Dunkin

Those from previous generations to my own can remember America as it was before the tectonic shifts in the social and moral fiber of the nation that occurred in the late 1960s and early 1970s. They remember a time when the streets were safe and when traditional marriage, the sanctity of innocent life, and standards of morality existed as more than just a set of pre-packaged bumper sticker slogans. Even in the relatively short span of my own life, I've seen the moral compass of this nation drift away from true north

as its spiritual lodestone demagnetized – things that would have been inconceivable even in the 1980s are yawned at today.

In many circles, this state of affairs is celebrated. For many, the Judeo-Christian moral system is considered to be at best a relic of the past, and certainly as an outmoded set of rules and strictures which are an attack on personal freedom. Sadly, this view is not only held by those on the Left – the socialists and communists and fascists and whatnot. It is also held by many on the Right, those who proclaim themselves to be of libertarian persuasions, but yet who do not understand the underlying contradiction of their own belief system.

My intention here is not to aim any blue-on-blue friendly fire at libertarians. Instead, I want to point out that the belief that you can have liberty without a foundation in Judeo-Christian biblical morality, or even that you cannot have liberty *unless* you toss this morality aside, is completely contrary to reality. I have a saying about libertarians – about 85% of the time, they're right on the money, but the other 15% of the time, they are way, way offbase. The primary reason for this is the philosophically libertarian attitude towards religion in general, and biblical morality in particular. This attitude would be summed up best by Robert Heinlein, a science fiction writer from the past century who was also an outspoken libertarian later in his life and who infused his personal attitudes towards Christianity into many of his writings,

It is a truism that almost any sect, cult, or religion will legislate its creed into law if it acquires the political power to do so, and will follow it by suppressing opposition, subverting all education to seize early the minds of the young, and by killing, locking up, or driving underground all heretics.

Or,

Sin lies only in hurting other people unnecessarily. All other sins are invented nonsense.

As a result, hard-core libertarians may be completely on target about any number of issues ranging from taxes to guns to property rights. Yet, the fact remains that authentically libertarian positions on many social issues will necessarily be based upon the atheistic worldview that views

mankind as inherently good, rejects the notion of absolute moral right and wrong, and views any intrusion of morality into its self-contained fact-space as an imminent imposition of theocracy upon itself. Often, it is these libertarians on the Right who are the biggest purveyors of the myths surrounding “separation of church and state” and the role of religious faith in early American history.

As such, modern libertarianism finds its origins in much the same philosophical and spiritual milieu as does the modern Left – in the rejection of any authority upon the behavior of man but man's own, personal intuitions themselves. In truth, the hard-core, philosophical libertarian is as much a disciple of Ludwig Feuerbach as any Marxist.

Yet, the problem for libertarianism – in the sense of which we've just looked at – is that the premise of its entire understanding of anthropology (the study of man) is incorrect. The philosophical libertarian sees man as inherently good – it's the *government* who makes him evil. Left to his own devices, unfettered from any moral or ethical constraints whatsoever, each man would naturally seek his own good, while refraining from doing evil to his neighbor. Sin – such as it is – only appears when those who want to control other people successfully manage to impose their superstitions upon them. Without religion clouding the matter, man wouldn't have these artificial guilt feelings about sex or greed or other aspects of personal behavior.

Unfortunately for hard-core libertarians, it doesn't work this way. The proposition that man is inherently *good* is laughable. Simply laughable. One only has to look at the news to see that. Man does not need government to incline him towards harming other people. Indeed, man needs government to STOP him from doing so. The primary issue then becomes “what *sort* of government.” Will man utilize self-government, or will he require outside government, imposed upon him by force?

As was pointed out a few weeks ago by Ken Martin, self-government involves the capacity of the individual to not only do what he likes, but also to be willing to bear the consequences of his actions. I would go further, and add this: self-government includes the capacity to exercise foresight and to restrain oneself from behavior which will harm yourself or other people, *even if*

the harm is not immediately apparent or observable. This, in fact, is what biblical, Judeo-Christian morality is.

In truth, there is no such thing as a “victimless crime.” This concept is a fiction. Somebody always pays the piper for our immoral actions, and most of the time, that somebody is not just we ourselves. Homosexuals, through their behavior, are responsible for introducing AIDS and other STDs into the blood supply and disease ecology of our nation. Their activities certainly have greater and more far-ranging effects than just on their own lives. The same can be said for that favorite example of a “victimless” crime – prostitution. While the harm done through these sorts of activities is often not *immediately* apparent, in the long run it is there, just the same.

Therefore, self-government involves much more than simply running around doing whatever comes to mind, whatever “floats your boat”, so to speak. Self-government involves limiting one's own behavior enough that one can credibly, peacefully, and responsibly participate in the mutually beneficial commonwealth of individuals envisioned by Locke.

Our Founders understood this truth about self-government, and they understood the central role that Christianity and biblical morality played in it. John Adams put it best in his oft-quoted statement,

We have no government armed with power capable of contending with human passions unbridled by morality and religion. Avarice, ambition, revenge or gallantry would break the strongest cords of our Constitution as a whale goes through a net. Our Constitution is designed only for a moral and religious people. It is wholly inadequate for any other.

Adams knew that there were only two things capable of containing humanity's inherent sin-nature driven lust to “do unto others before they do unto you.” These were religion and morality, or else stringent government imposed from outside by force. Adams knew that our Constitutional system, set up as it was on the principles of liberty and small government, was not “armed with power capable of contending” with mankind unleashed from the strictures of objective morality. Either man self-governs through the influence of religion and morality, or

else man must be governed by police, laws, judges, and dictators.

“Ah,” one might counter, “what about atheists who lead good, and even moral lives?” “What of them?”, I would respond. To a man, their morality and ethics are simply cherry-picked from the Judeo-Christian morality that underlies our Western sense of the dignity of the individual. Even in their rejection of biblicism, they still implicitly accept it, if they lead lives that they feel can credibly be called “moral” or “ethical” in the eyes of society at large. The reason they understand that harming others if bad and respecting the rights of others is good, is because that is the ethos in which they were raised and absorbed, even if they explicitly reject the religion which gave rise to the ethos.

The truth of Adams' proposition is seen all around us. Earlier, I wrote about the great sea-changes in morality that took place in our nation several decades ago. It is unsurprising that, concomitant with the Sexual Revolution and the rejection of traditional Christianity in America by many of our people, a whole host of social ills came into prominence. If you look at the graphs of things like crime rates, illegitimacy, welfare reciprocity, and so forth, every time, they are basically flatlined until the late 1960s, when they spike sharply and stay high. All of these social ills are the result of a lack of self-control in some form or fashion – a freedom from the restraints of traditional morality.

So where has that brought us now? Well, another thing that has attended to the increasing rejection of traditional morality in America is the loss of individual liberties. One cannot blame big government alone for the loss of individual liberties and personal freedom. After all, the 1930s saw one of the most drastic increases in the scope and size of government in American history – a scope and size that continued all throughout the following decades, I might add. Yet, one cannot really say that most Americans were fundamentally any less free in their ability to speak, think, read, write, worship, or protect themselves freely than they had been in the 1920s or the 1890s or the 1860s.

It wasn't until the collapse of a uniform sense of necessity for Judeo-Christian morality in America that our personal freedoms began to restrict and disappear. Why? Because a significant percentage of our population

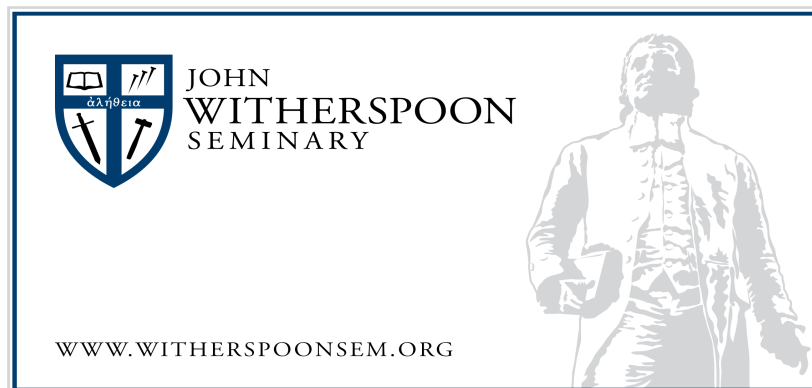
abandoned any sense of *self*-government, and therefore needed to be restrained externally through an increasingly enervating set of laws, regulations, rules, and stipulations on their lives – which unfortunately are applied to those who don't need them as well. For example, when large numbers of people don't allow the moral sense of respecting innocent life to overrule their passions, then murder and other violent crimes go up, which then have to be dealt with.

As such, it's not surprising that the government has become so much more blatant in the past few decades in overreaching from its constitutional boundaries. In some sense, it has *had* to, just to keep some semblance of order in America. As Adams said, when men won't self-govern, then they'll be governed by an external force which cannot be provided under a strictly constitutional system. These same people, then become dependant upon that government to give them everything else, just as it has given them the “capacity” to not make complete abjects out of themselves. In some sense, then, the fault for the unconstitutionality of so much of what our government does lies squarely at the feet of the “lifestyle libertarians” out there – those who have done so much to encourage among the gullible underclasses in our nation an end to real, practicable self-government in favour of a perverted sort of “self-government” which really amounts to little more than “if it feels good, do it.”

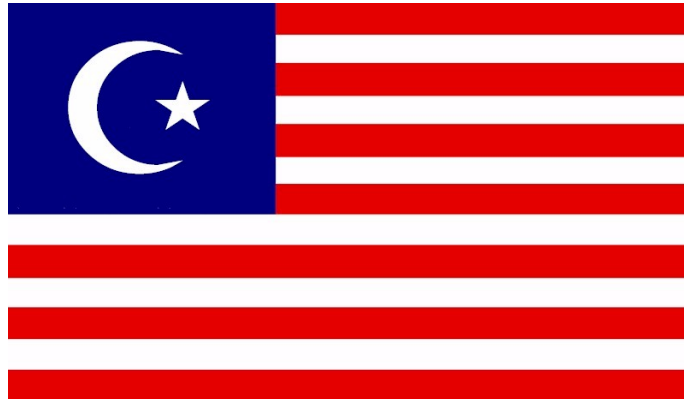
Hence, we need to understand once again that if we as a people are to have liberty, then we have to regulate ourselves. You cannot have true liberty and at the same time have the reckless abandon that comes with the celebration of the homosexual lifestyle or the irresponsibility that characterizes the “need” for abortion. Conservatives need to begin making the case for WHY traditional morality is important. We need to understand that appeals to “tradition” alone, the argument that we need traditional morals because “we've always had them” won't wash.

Liberty and morality – self-government and self-control according to the positive ethical system embodied in Judeo-Christian biblicism – go hand in hand. You cannot have the former without having the latter. Lose morality, and you will sooner or later lose liberty. Without morality, we become less than men, we become herd animals who are controlled, directed, and exploited by the dictatorial governing caste that we accept as our overlords to keep us from destroying ourselves, and to give us the necessities that we become dependent upon them for. Moral fiber and independence go hand-in-hand. So also does enslavement to the passions with enslavement to the government. America is at a cusp right now – we have to choose which way we will go, and soon. Let us, as conservatives, stand up for the truths of conservative, Judeo-Christian morality in our government and in our society. This is not “theocracy”, indeed it is just the opposite – it is liberty.

“He who cannot by his labor suffice for his own support has no claim to the privilege of helping himself to the money of others. By becoming dependent upon the remaining members of the community for actual subsistence, he abdicates his claim for equal rights for them in other respects.” - John Stuart Mill



Charles Welty's *Ameristan*



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Now, *Ameristan* continues from last week....

Surah 7 – Sons of Monkeys

Abu Karim strode into the Al-Fajir Mosque almost twenty minutes late. More than fifty men in the room turned to watch as the dynamic black man in the cream-colored suit hurried toward the front and clipped on a lapel microphone.

“I apologize for my tardiness,” said Abu, instantly taking command of the room. “I was handing out copies of the Qur’an to our brothers at Central Jail today... There is no might nor power except with Allah.”

The men all spoke at once, murmuring and nodding their agreement. Only a few of the faces looked as if they sprang from Middle Eastern roots. Most seemed to be Texans who had converted to Islam. A fair number of blacks were mixed in with the whites.

“Education!” Abu said. “It is the Muslim’s highest priority. There is a place for educating our boys. And there is a place, yes, for educating our girls.”

Abu paused a moment, then broke into a soft smile.

“It’s a sad day when we have to teach our girls to cook in a ‘home economics’ class,” he said, drawing soft chuckles from the men. “You know what I’m talking about. The only way to promote the law of Allah in our American society is to make our point of view known in that society....and in the classroom.”

A small man near the front—one of the few who truly looked like he might have been born in the Middle East - seemed very interested as Abu held up a book.

“A textbook from one of the local high schools,” Abu said. “Do you know what it says, right here? This book says that you - and I - are descended from an ape. An ape! Now, as a man of faith, I am indeed offended by that statement. The man who wrote this book....*he* must be the one who is descended from an ape!”

Most of the congregation laughed.

“But I’m not. And you’re not.” Abu looked out over the crowd. “Perhaps, as the Hadiths tell us, he is one of the Jews from the city by the sea...one of the infidels who violated Allah’s Sabbath and were turned *into* monkeys!”

The congregation laughed even louder. Abu gestured to the smallish man in the gray suit. “Tariq Saeg, my Muslim brother,” Abu said. “Please come and join me.”

Saeg stood, smiled sheepishly and approached Abu in front of the Muslim congregation. He tugged at the sleeves of his suit coat, looked at his shoes and shifted his weight nervously.

“Let me introduce you to the future of Islam in America. Mr. Tariq Saeg,” Abu said, clapping the man on the shoulder, “is one of us. He runs a local convenience store here in Houston. Tariq, tell your new supporters what you told me.” Saeg took a deep breath, then began.

“I have decided to run for the school board. For one of four positions that are vacant on the local school board in June.”

The men all began talking at once. Even the women, from behind the partition that segregated them, whispered among themselves.

“They don’t let our children pray in the schools,” Saeg continued. “We cannot call on the name of Allah. It is forbidden. And their schoolbooks - as Mr. Kareem just spoke to us - they call us sons of monkeys. Well, I am not the son of a monkey!”

“Me neither!” shouted a man from the crowd. The rest all began to agree loudly. Saeg raised one hand to quiet them.

“Thank you. School leaders have passed rules that say we cannot let our own daughters cover their hair. They make our daughters go to the same classes with boys...boys who taunt them and stare and...leer at them.”

Saeg paused while angry shouts rose from the crowd.

“So I say...all abuse of our children and our faith must stop!” Saeg spoke over the shouting. “If it is not up to me, then who?”

His words brought wild applause. Abu patted Saeg on the back and then held both arms outstretched to ask for quiet. He waited until the clapping subsided.

“Indeed, Mr. Saeg,” Abu said. He turned to the congregation. “Who else will join our Muslim brother and run against the infidels on the school board? Are there no *mujahideen* here tonight?”

Abu looked over the crowd. Men craned their necks to see who would stand.

“I seek warriors, dressed in the white robes of Jihad, ready to stand for the cause of Allah in our classrooms,” Abu continued. “Who will join with Saeg?”

Abruptly, one gray-haired man in a business suit stood up. He was greeted by a smattering of applause. Then a younger man stood, bringing more applause. He was dressed in jeans and a white dress shirt, and he looked fierce behind scowling dark eyebrows and a frowning moustache. After a long pause, a third candidate stood, a smiling, portly, bald man of about fifty. Abu gestured for the three to come forward. They did, and they took their stand next to Saeg.

“There you have it!” Abu said. “Your new slate of candidates for the school board, Mr. Saeg. Conservative faith and family values. Who could possibly object to that, here in Houston?”

Abu slowly took Saeg’s right hand and raised it over his head.

“Wherever Muslims go,” Abu said, “they build their own Islamic paradise. In Kazakhstan. In Kyrgyzstan. In Uzbekistan. In Tajikistan. In Pakistan and Afghanistan...” Kareem reached out for the fierce young man to his right. They raised clenched hands, and the other two men quickly joined in, all five united by hands clasped over their heads.

“Together, we shall build a new America!” Abu shouted. “An America that shall become all that Allah has meant her to be! Elected from among us, the true faithful.” He paused, locking eyes with several men in the congregation,

one by one. “Mujahideen! Remember this day! From this day forward... neighborhood by neighborhood, town by town, city by city, and state by state... we shall rebuild America according to our own vision. According to our own Islamic hope! And into our own Islamic paradise! Into our own....Ameristan!”

Abu had stirred the men, it was clear.

“Ameristan!” he said again, looking to his new school board candidates. They shook their clenched hands high over their heads and shouted with Abu: “Ameristan!”

The crowd picked up the chant.

“Ameristan!” The chorus rang. “Ameristan!” Over and over again, louder and louder.

Standing in the back, Darryl Harb realized he was the only one in the room who wasn’t chanting. He took off his sunglasses. The men were too worked up to notice him now.

He hadn’t feared they would recognize him. He was an Internet reporter, and this group probably wouldn’t even recognize his name, let alone his face. But Darryl wore the sunglasses because he didn’t want these Muslims to read his suspicion and doubt.

Darryl look around the room as the men continued to chant, “Ameristan!” “Ameristan!” They were jumping with each chant, clapping each other on the back.

Ameristan. Darryl felt a chill move down his spine.

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The Statue of Liberty stood proud and tall in the distance as the *Star of Medina* glided through still water near the docks.

“Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,” Captain Schlesser said, chuckling to himself. He spat into the placid black filth of New York Harbor. “The wretched refuse of your teeming shore! Send all the ever-lovin’, godforsaken homeless *schweins* cretins to me. I lift up my lamp beside the golden door!”

He laughed long and loud, stopping only when he caught sight of one of his Saudi crewmen staring.

“Those English words,” Schlesser continued as he regained his composure, “are written on that little lady over there....See? The statue? Hey, how do you say ‘nonsense’ in Arabic?”

The crewman just looked at him.

“Well, never mind, I know a lot of other curse words in Arabic. *Bouse Tizi*, *Sharmoota*. You know how to say that in English?”

The crewman smiled. “Kiss my foot, jerk.”

“Exactly right. Now go make yourself useful and get the mooring. Didn’t you hear the bell?” Schlesser moved so close that he was almost nose-to-nose with the Saudi. After a pause, he said, “Welcome to America!”

They both broke into loud laughter.

The dock workers caught the moorings thrown down by the *Star of Medina* crew and eased the vessel into the dock slip. After two men secured the gangplank, Schlesser glanced at the rough-looking group of longshoremen sitting on the dock, smoking and talking loudly among themselves. He turned and addressed his five-man crew on the bow.

“One hour to unload, then one hour for dinner,” Schlesser said in firmly clipped Arabic. “Even though we have paid the union to make sure the Customs people won’t bother us, I want everyone to stay on board tonight.”

A Federal Express truck pulled up to the yacht’s berth, brakes squealing, and the longshoremen slowly began to stand and move toward the vessel.

“Aye, Captain!” said the chief mate.

Schlesser dismissed them to their duties and then descended the gangplank, setting foot on dry land for the first time in two weeks. He nodded to the man who seemed to be in charge of the longshoremen and handed him an envelope. Then Schlesser accepted a clipboard from the Federal Express driver and signed the paperwork.

“Got a cigarette?” Schlessler asked the driver.

“We’re not supposed to smoke on the job,” the young man answered, reaching into his breast pocket, “but you’re in luck today. I feel like breaking rules.”

Schlessler greedily placed the Marlboro between his lips, accepted a light from the driver and took a deep drag.

“*Mist*, this place stinks,” Schlessler muttered to the driver. “New York smells like one gigantic cesspool. How do you people live here? I can’t wait to get back out to sea.”

Within minutes, boxes began moving swiftly off the yacht, passed into a series of big, beefy hands and then stacked into the back of the FedEx truck.

* * *

James Edmond pulled into his driveway every weeknight at 6:25 p.m., or a few minutes on either side of it, unless traffic on the 101 Freeway out of San Jose was unusually heavy. The ride from Silicon Valley wasn’t as easy as it used to be back in the late Eighties, when James and Terri first settled here to start a family. But he was a punctual man, and he felt comfort in the fact that loved ones marked his time.

As always, he loosened his tie, placed his briefcase on a table in the small foyer and came into the kitchen to give Terri a peck on the cheek. Without looking, he knew the pot she was stirring held her special spaghetti sauce. The aroma of garlic, olive oil, crushed tomatoes and her secret spices left him deliciously dizzy.

James felt happy to see Sandra doing her homework at the kitchen table. His 13-year-old daughter had become a bit reclusive lately and was spending more time in her bedroom.

“Hiya sweetie,” James said, giving his cute brunette teenager a squeeze. “Wha’cha workin’ on?”

“Just something we have to do for my social studies class.”

“What’s this?” James picked up the paper she was working on with colored pencils. “The Muslim crescent?”

“They want me to be a Muslim.”

James and Terri exchanged glances. Terri set down her spoon and wiped her hands on her apron.

“Let me see that!” She was fiercely protective of Sandra, and James knew his wife’s strict upbringing didn’t leave much room for compromise on religious issues. Terri took the drawing out of James’ hands.

“Sandra, what is this?” James asked.

“My social studies teacher, Mr. Abendroth. He says we have to be Muslims for this lesson on Islam.”

“I don’t think so!” Terri crumpled the drawing in her hands.

“Mom!” Sandra shrieked. “That’s my grade!”

“Exactly what did they ask you to do?” James said, trying to remain calm.

“We have to wear Muslim clothing—”

“I don’t *think* so!” Terri said again.

“Not one of those weird body suit things,” Sandra said. “Just a scarf.”

“No!” Terri was immovable.

“What else, Sandra?” James asked.

“We’re supposed to write an essay on what jihad means to us. And we have to pray to Allah.”

“I believe,” said James, now fully aligned with Terri’s outrage, “we’d better go see the principal.”

Sandra looked up at her angry parents, shrugged her shoulders, not really understanding the import of what she had been asked by her teacher to do. Sandra set down her colored pencil.

“Whatever.”

Next Week – Surah 8 – The Allahu Akhbar