

March, 1992

THE GEIS LETTER

P.O. Box 11408 · Portland, OR 97211

Thought Crime, Dogmacide, and Intellectual Heresy

3

PERSONAL...The Legion Within

I have no idea where this will go or how long it will take. No structure I'm aware of, nor any end intended.

Take your walking stick in hand, ready your revolver, and step with me into the jungle...

A very strong element in my character is resentment of and avoidance of waste...and too many possessions.

Understand, I'm not a puritan or a purist in this area---I occasionally throw things away that could be used or recycled---but I enter a supermarket and I often shudder at the gorgeous, blatant, contrived, planned, all-pervasive, conscienceless waste.

It's not variety of products which bothers me---all that stuff gets sold or given to charities eventually---it's the absurd waste of packaging. The obvious examples, the most disgusting duplications, exist in that artificially created advertising-maintained celebration of consumer stupidity, the breakfast food aisle.

Think of the waste of machines, paper, ink, creative talent, TV time, press time, etc. involved in making and selling YUMMY GOO-GOO FLAKES or SWEET CRUNCHY TASTE PUFFS. More acutely, think of all the money added on to the prices of all these denatured, nutritionally destructive products which you have been conned, manipulated and semi-hypnotized into buying.

The YUMMY GOO-GOO FLAKES probably cost about 10¢, and the "packaging" costs about 90¢. The rest of the \$2.69 price for a box is mark-ups for profit along the shipping/delivery/selling path to you.

The proliferation of breakfast foods on the shelves speaks more to the high profit margins possible than to natural consumer demand.

PINOCCHIO
SOON GAVE UP
HIS JOB WITH
THE BUREAU OF
STATISTICS.

YOU TELL THE
TRUTH AND IT
GROWS ANYWAY.



Most people aren't old enough, as I am---a side benefit of sixty-plus years---to remember life before Packaging and Marketing took over America. A sociologist could probably chart and contrast the excesses of Greed and Consumer Manipulation with the decline in Christian Morality and Influence.

Perhaps the constant anti-Christian, anti-religious bias of the arts and the media (and the subsidized rise of science and technology?) has more to do with the desire of the Capitalist Oligopoly & Oligarchy to destroy opposition than to a conspiracy by an opposing religion. And perhaps the real war going on now, world-wide, is between the Secular Transnational Capitalists and the fundamentalist Moslems (the fundamentalist Jews and Christians having been either co-opted or discredited and mocked to a state of comparative ineffectiveness years ago). Hinduism and Buddhism are non-competitive religions, and won't be a problem for the Oligarchs until the big O's decide to convert the Hindus and Buddhists into ravening consumers.

When I was a kid (Oh, God, I've finally said it!) all there was was plain (unfrosted) Rice Krispies, Corn Flakes, Cream of Wheat and Oatmeal. And mom made bacon and eggs and pancakes a lot. Who needed more?

I look upon a supermarket as a superlootermarket, where the brainwashed "consumer" gets fleeced. A monument to greed and, again, buyer stupidity and laziness. It is impossible to legislate against stupidity and laziness.

A supermarket simply makes me sad. I get mad often, too, but realistically I should be simply weary of it all. And I constantly realize how monstrous a mess government would make of the breakfast food industry if required, for 'the public good.' Each box of cereal would contain separate containers of sugar and salt and colorings so that the user could add or not according to individual taste and health need. But of course you couldn't find a box of cereal in the first place because it would still be in a freight car on a siding in Wyoming until long after the cereal expiration date.

To a degree I'm a do-gooder, and I accept that

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element in my make-up (I accept them all, why not, and enjoy the conflicts and emotions they provoke/create), but I know how bitter and furious a do-gooder can become when **nobody listens!** I tell you, **most people are brain-dead idiots!** Present readership excepted.

The do-gooder is also the socialist in me, an aspect of the yin opposed to my dominant personal-freedom, free enterprise yang.

There is always the other side of the coin, at least in me. (And how I often envy those who seem to have a firm, unquestioned directness of purpose. Ah, to sip from the cup of the True Believer, to be Sure, to have No Doubts!)

Another part of me, the cynic, is amused by my occasional frustrated idealism; he knows I can't change anything in any meaningful way because of the socio-cultural inertial forces involved, and because **99% of the people 100% of the time don't give a damn and don't want to change!**

The cynic knows that caring is a mug's game and that idealists who sacrifice themselves for others are most often paid in ingratitude, contempt and disaster.

Alas, according to Karen Horney, the renowned psychiatrist now gone to sit beside that golden couch in the sky, I am partly/largely of that basic neurotic character syndrome called Self-Effacing; I tend to yield to others in personal relationships (and to be perversely content in that mode) and to avoid the limelight. I retreat into the Observer life-style and avoid, in defense against being used and abused, most of those whom I sense are too dominating and selfish for me to cope with. Or, finding myself in such a relationship, I will run away from it. I hate emotional scenes and conflicts. I bottle up and shunt aside anger and resentment rather than express them directly.

Thus I am bent, as the twig is bent, and can I be expected, as a grown, bent tree, to somehow unbend myself? I think not. It's enough to be aware of the basic shape and to compensate for it in the forest of other gnarled trees, most of which are totally unaware of their twists, kinks, knots and bulges.

At the same time, obviously, I have discovered and exploited those talents of mine and those activities which allow me (within the shoulds and injunctions and rules imposed by my basic character) to be known, sometimes admired, and even to be in a kind of limelight as a significant frog in a very small, obscure pond. Character "permissions" are marvelous and complicated.

So---the socialist in me sees injustice and waste and wants to make improvements. The cynic in me shrugs and wants only to watch and sneer and be wisely superior.

Transactionally speaking, I suspect the socialist is part Parent, while the cynic is the Adult with a seasoning of pessimism. Where is my child? Probably off writing forbidden sex novels and publishing insubordinate writings like these in fanzines and personal journals.

Another locus of personality/character is the hermit in me who wants to take the Observer mode to its near ultimate by living alone somewhere surrounded by books, papers, magazines, a word processor, a TV on cable, where he would write and communicate and Observe free of "foreign entanglements". Especially, the hermit wants to avoid Talkers, those people who blather on and on about themselves and their trivial concerns. Talkers, it seems, can sense those around them who will stand still and listen to them, and so will become as attached as a used car salesman.

There are a few Talkers who are actually interesting and informative and worth listening to. But I suspect strongly that Talkers have a secret newsletter they exchange which lists Listeners, and that I am on that list.

But over the years I have learned to be somewhat

ruthless in handling Talkers when I must, and I also recognize that Talkers have their uses, primarily they serve as time fillers and as necessary social loci: if, in most gatherings I ever attend a Talker or two aren't available, then I have to fill a silence now and then, something I do badly and very reluctantly. A Talker does my job for me, and I can feel sweetly victimized and superior in the process.

The hermit has had his chances, but has always quickly succumbed to my normal adult needs for a woman, companionship, at least one close friendship.

Riding along on the backs of all these aspects of Self is the minimalist, a set of value judgments allied mostly to the socialist. The minimalist adores simplicity and feels less-is-best is best; he dreams of only owning two pair of pants, two pair of shoes, a couple shirts, a single heavy jacket, a single light jacket, etc., etc.

The minimalist would live on self-made soups, bread, enhanced pancakes, fruit, home-made wine, perhaps self-grown tomatoes, onions, potatoes... He has it worked out to the penny, figuratively speaking. He would still take vitamins, medicine, etc., and be involved with the world, but he cannot justify living in any way a luxurious life-style. Wealth would cause him a lot of problems. Simplicity and spartanism are his gods. The minimalist would be Virtuous and Superior in his own mind. But he's also self-deluded and unrealistic; given the opportunity for self-sufficiency, gardening, etc., he has proven (within my complex psyche, anyway) to be lazy and insufficiently dedicated.

Then, too, there is the artist in me, that clutch of yens and yearnings, perhaps minor talent, which wants me to stop all this pointless, egoboo ("Look at me!") writing and pick up the pencil, the pen and the brush to first acquire the skills and then to create art.

The artist has ideas of picture/painting content which would reach into the viewer's unconscious and cause ripples and waves. For example, he thinks of a placid landscape with a small, disturbing detail here or there (a severed hand, a wild-eyed face) which would cause the perceptive viewer to gasp and say, "What insight! What vision!"

Yes, even the artist yearns for recognition and a form of immortality.

But, although I did draw a lot as a kid, I've never "had the time" as an adult to go that route. The artist has accumulated a lot of art books and drawing paper and pens and pencils in the basement, waiting, but I've never yielded to him enough to actually Do It.

Every once in a while I find myself moving the art



books and supplies up to my room, promising myself/him that if the current novel partial is not bought...if I get tired of the latest personal journal or fanzine or magazine column...then I'll get into drawing and painting. But I never actually do it.

I think of art (for me) as a time waster, as a last resort, because I don't think I have enough artistic talent to make any impression. Oh, I could learn enough technique to create creditable work, but compared to those professionals whom I admire, I'd be like a retard at a genius convention.

The artist replies: As far as writing goes, you're in the same relative position. # Yes, but I already have professional writing skills. # So, admit you're lazy and don't want to take the time to become skilled as an artist. # Okay, I so admit. # But learning and improving is fun! # But I'd lose my audience. # Can't we compromise? Why not do a personal journal, and other writing, but also spend an hour or so a day drawing? You could even publish some of my better drawings. # I tend to all-or-nothing solutions. # That's your problem, and that's why you have all of us in your head, badgering you day and night. # I suspect you're right. # Paranoid schizophrenic! # Figment! Begone!

Looking at the socialist, the cynic, the hermit, the minimalist, the artist and others in me, I am inclined to view us all enmeshed in a Transactionalist Life Script formed in childhood: "You can succeed only so far because you're guilty of being flawed and imperfect and you don't deserve more; but you have intelligence, talents and virtues, and you're not really self-destructive, so you won't crash and burn, either."

Th-th-that's all for n-n-now, folks!



REAL LETTERS!

NOT LIKE THE
FAKE ONES
WE HAD LAST
TIME!

LETTER FROM AVRAM DAVIDSON 2-10-92

'Herro Herro; You'd better believe that I was just writing you a postal cyard when your newsletter arrove. Last year after years of effort I finally succeeded in estopping the newsletter of an East Coast Left Wing NUT, so I suppose I might as well (or ill) for a changfe get that of a West Coast Right Wing NUT; how do you do. Your informing us that you have cerebral palsy of c. shows a commendable, how to put it, maturing maturity on your part. It also served to dispell a number of rumors not to say legends, of which far the most lurid had it that you were really a WOMAN, with a HIDEOUS DEFORMITY: rather like, oso one imagined, the revengeful woman in what Sherl. Holmes story whose face had been bitten much by an annoyed lion. Well we'll just have to accustom ourselves to the truth about why you didn't flaunt yourself, like the rest of us. Your personal report shows curious sims to my own state, of which I hasten to inform you before you can fuck off. I, too, was once on Propranolol aka Inderol, but less fortunately than you: I was, I later learned (also was taking it for high b.p.), one of the c. 25% whom it made depressive...a verty mild word for a form of hell...and it, together with (I now surmise) a sleeper, Halcion, also made me paranoid and terrified and pushed me to the edge of suicide. All over now. In the course of the day I do have, intermittantly, what I call Nervous Time(s); and I sip a little Booze. My diabetes limits my alc. intake to 4 floz., which I carefully measure in an apothecarial graduated bottle. I also have the arthur Itis, a Bitch init, mite? I've taken various things but the results for me were worse than the Misery, so now I just take Tylenol. The 7th of the 7 eye drs whom I consulted in hopes of a favorable diagnosis confirms what several of the others said, that I have cataracts, and says he (like some others) that "Surgery is some years down the road yet." So I don't sweat it. Man. And, O Yes! Me, too, with the prostate thing and the pisspiss. Did I forget to say that several strokes have limped me as well as the arthur itis gimped me? And did some damage to the rectal sphincters and its bladderly counterpart. By carefully managing meself (remorselessly squatting on the Stool every morning with *sigh* glycerine suppository and KY jelly) I have avoided having had any Public accidents. And now I have told you more about my vile body than you cd possibly wish to know, oh yes, I am 68, will add 1 more on the 23rd April. I find myself slower in All Things. Writing less. But still writing. And---how is it that you are not exposing the Creeping "Social Kosherism" Lesbianism which appalls me on all sides: If I were not such a slow-worm and the postal rates so high, boy wd I be snorting and pawing and tearing up the turf! Well, my Major Problem is a type of pathological disorder which keeps my writing spaces as a sort of kitchen midden, with entire sections of MSS vanishing into the 8th dimension. *sigh*. Well, now I really must go and eat my terribly un Appetizing Meal on Wheel for the day, Anglo-Saxon Institutional Take-Out Food I call it: but yummy ethnic grub is not available for such low prices. So, hoping that you are the same, remain I

Very yoursly yours,

Avram Davidson'

Geis Comment: No, I'm not much more mature; I revealed my cerebral palsy as a pathetic appeal for pity and as a wooden leg: "What can you expect from a man with Cerebral Palsy?" I win both ways. And a third way as the readers sit back, amazed, saying to themselves, "What a courageous, talented man, to have written and published so much, and still at it! At his age! With all his disabilities!" Oh it makes me shiver with delight.

I'm glad to hear from somebody who is worse off than I, though it does deplete my pity account somewhat.

In your letter you put //s over 'Social Kosherism', which is impossible for me to do on this word processor, alas. I had to use "s. Forgive. Some of the old fannish customs are forbidden by modern technology. The Chip giveth and the Chip taketh away.

And finally, I've never before had the pleasure of transcribing such a long, entertaining, interesting paragraph...unless it was another letter of yours some years ago in SFR.



LETTER FROM ALEXIS GILLILAND 2-14-92

'Some things don't lend themselves to the cartoon format, and your comments about particulates---mainly sulfates---masking the carbon dioxide driven greenhouse effect is surely such a one.

'I read the article in Science, and the general conclusion is that the particulates (a) reflect uv and visible sunlight and (b) seed clouds, which also reflect sunlight. Thus producing a daytime cooling effect opposite and approximately equal to the 24-hour infra-red absorbing greenhouse effect. This means that days will not get warmer, but that nights (which don't have any direct sunlight) will, and, indeed, that seems to be happening.

'The second point is that particulates have a short lifespan. They wash out of the atmosphere in three or four years, and have to be constantly replenished, which we do by burning high sulfur fuels.

'The most commonly touted "solutions" to the greenhouse effect involve alternate power sources that don't burn fossil fuels. Nuclear, maybe, or some form of solar. Alas, once we stop burning sulfur, the sulfate particles will clear out of the air and we will get the full force of all those greenhouse gases we have so cheerfully produced since the beginning of the industrial revolution.

'There are problems that don't have solutions, only consequences, and this looks to be one of them.

The economy may be another. The boom years of the '80s were driven by military spending. The so-called "Peace Dividend" is the money that won't have to be spent on the military, BUT. If we try to stop spending on the B-2 or the Sea Wolf or whatever, we get immediate unemployment, on top of the unemployment we already have, and the economy goes ratchetting down one notch after another. The reason for gloom, for uttering the d-word, is that our politicians are

profoundly and systematically mistaken about what needs to be done. After the '29 crash, it was politicians applying the tried and true remedies that brought on the depression.

'Bush, unfamiliar with the optical scanner in grocery stores, is seeking to apply Republican "tried and true remedies" which don't work any more. The Democrats won't do any better; their remedies don't work any more, either. Play differently, lose differently, as the chess players will tell you.

'My plan? Cut defense, cut social security, cut everything except taxes and pay down the deficit until it's back where Ronnie found it. My slogan: We won the War on the cuff, now let's pay for it. Unfortunately, I'm too bald to get elected.'

Geis Comment: There's nothing wrong with this planet that a 1000-year return to the Stone Age wouldn't cure.

The draconian debt solution you suggest would ratchet down the tax intake, thus making the pay-back period endless. I'm afraid you're right about the consequences of significantly cutting the defense budget; the "saved" money will be spent on steadily increasing welfare, unemployment, and food stamp costs. Better to fill up the Grand Canyon with M-60 tanks and stay on the treadmill of borrowed billions to pay the interest on the new trillions of debt. Better inflation than depression. That's what everyone will decide, sooner or later. They always have.



NEVER SAUCE FOR THE GANDER AGAIN

Bush OK'd covert acts to unseat Saddam says the lead story on the front page of the Feb. 9, 1992 SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

Seems our 'gentler, kinder' president is trying via the CIA to overthrow the leader of Iraq, Saddam Hussein, by hook or by crook, by inciting, bribing and by the use of U.S. forces if necessary.

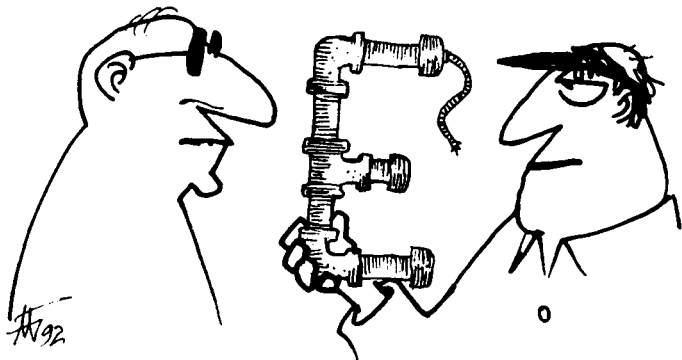
He signed a 'finding' in November of 1991 which permits the CIA to go into covert action, and informed the relevant congressional intelligence oversight committees.

Significantly, he didn't inform the U.N. Security Council of his plans, nor seek their approval, probably because such plans are blatantly illegal and against international law and the U.N. Charter, of which the United States is a signatory.

But never fear, the U.N. will not say boo about this, nor vote sanctions against us.

Yet---what would they do if Saddam Hussein should sign a 'finding' against George Bush and let loose his

THAT WASN'T QUITE THE
SORT OF LETTER BOMB
I HAD IN MIND, LOUIS.



secret spy and assassination force with intent to foment a revolution in this country, and even to 'if necessary' use Iraq armed force against Bush?

HAIR SIGNS

I've noticed a culture change lately: working class white guys got longer, shaggier hair, now, as black guys adopt the neat "eraser head" or close-cut scalped look.

What is the significance of this shift?

DANCING WITH WOLVES

I am reminded by myself after seeing *DANCING WITH WOLVES* on Showtime, that Kevin Costner, producer and director of this film, is also the star of *JFK*, the current Oliver Stone film which is so controversial.

And I surmise that Costner took the role of Jim Garrison in *JFK* because it was going to be a blockbuster movie and because he was comfortable with the anti-establishment theme; it was in the same ballpark as his own anti-establishment, anti-"civilized" man film, *DANCING WITH WOLVES*.

WOLVES shows an idealized Sioux Indian tribe taking in a disaffected, lonely U.S. Army officer who helped them find buffalo and to defeat their enemies, attacking Pawnee.

The film is relentlessly propagandistic as it accurately shows the U.S. Army (standing in for the invading alien white Christian civilization) as cruel, overbearing, and ignorant in its treatment of animals and Indians. (Even Costner, when he falls into their hands, is considered a traitor who went over to the enemy and is battered, promised a court martial and firing squad.)

The integrity and superiority of the living-with-nature Indian culture is underlined, and its tragic imminent destruction by the oncoming horde of white settlers is like a death knell in the minds of everyone, Indians, Costner, and the viewer.

DANCING WITH WOLVES is a very well made picture and is visually stunning in using the plains, shocking in its stark violence and evidence of violence.

Kevin Costner is not a great actor, but he is adequate to the simple demands of his part. The situations and the visuals carry the film. In fact, his wolf companion and his horse are more memorable in performance, in showing emotion, than is he. The other actors and actresses all performed very well, eclipsing the star in every scene.

Yet Costner's acting shallowness and fits-anywhere be-anyone blandness may make of him a latter-day Clark Gable---with a social conscience.

Note that I enjoyed this movie; it carried me along nicely even though it rather clumsily, obviously slanted, twisted, and pushed emotional buttons in its desire to impress its point of view.

A NEANDERTHALER IN THE FAMILY TREE?

When last we left anthropology, the current truth about humanity's origins was that we came into being in southern Africa about 200,000 or so years ago.

Computer/genetic tests and research seemed to prove that all mankind had a common ancestor---an original mother---an African Eve.

This apparent "Eve" was to say the least manna from heaven to the "equality firsters" who are intent on breaking down ethnic differentnesses and racial distinctions.

But now the latest news in *Science* is that those computer programs used to test the African Eve hypothesis were 'misapplied'. The re-analysis by researchers at Harvard, Washington University, and Pennsylvania State University suggests that Eve could have come from either Africa or Asia or---more disturbing to the molecular biologists---that there could have been more than one Eve.

And---

It appears that the current stereotype of the Neanderthals---short, brutish, hairy, stupid---will have to be revised, since there are now newly discovered strong biological links between the Neanderthals and modern Europeans.

The Neanderthals apparently underwent some skeletal and intellectual changes from 35,000 years ago. Their skulls grew decent chins and their heavy brows receded. Their culture and social organization became more "human", and they survived.

This information, if ultimately true, is dynamite because it legitimizes and perhaps explains racism. Do these new findings mean that the white race was originally the Neanderthal species?

Does the revised African Eve data suggest that blacks and Asians are separate sub-species of man, like the Neanderthals?

And the radical physical changes by Neanderthals to become modern white men are astounding if evolution works on a gradual basis. But it is increasingly obvious that evolution works in fits and starts, triggered and stopped by God-knows-what forces.

Is evolution turned on simply by environmental challenge? Or could "evolutionary" changes be genetic? Are there hidden or recessive genes in species which "turn-on" evolution every so often, when needed? Are there secret genetic schedules and plans for evolutionary change in mankind?

Is there a different DNA "master plan" for each race or sub-species of mankind? Now, and/or in the future will whites, blacks, Asians develop differently, at different rates? Will one or two be "left behind"? Or will it emerge that our genetic destiny involves true genetic equality? Is the ultimate plan a merging of the three basic races?

Taking this line of thought further, if there are truly three major sub-species of mankind, is it fate that there has been, is and will be a sometimes masked, sometimes naked competition or war going on between them?

In pre-history, did Cro-Magnon Man war for eons with Neanderthal Man, and did the Neanderthals respond to the threat of extinction by changing, evolving, becoming equal or superior? Or was Neanderthal absorbed by Cro-Magnon, with some Neanderthal genes becoming dominant, but with most of the Composite Man remaining Cro-Magnon?

Can human history be viewed in those terms?

These are questions begging to be answered.

Anyway, this whole subject of destiny and racism is likely now to emerge as a controversial social/cultural battle in the next few years, unless the One True Eve advocates can repair their damaged hypothesis and/or demolish the new Neanderthal-is-now-the-white-man theory.

God, what an interesting time to be alive and observing the human circus!



"Life seems a joke, a cruel, grim joke. You are a laughable incident or a terrifying one as you happen to be less powerful or more powerful than some other form of life which crosses your path; but as a rule you are of no moment whatsoever to anything but yourself. You are a comic little figure, hopping from the cradle to the grave."

--Edgar Rice Burroughs, The Land That Time Forgot
Thanks to Robert Coulson

THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD...UHH, STATE!

Southern California, once glorious and wealthy, once semi-seriously, snobbishly thinking of seceding from the rest of California and becoming a separate state, now in a shambles of collapsed real estate values and high taxes, overrun by millions of wetbacks, in a welter of conflicting Latino/Black/Asian/White cultural forces, losing affluent whites to northern California and nearby states, faces a future of decline and despair as national defense budget cutbacks decimate the arms industries which powered its prosperity and opens its eyes to the former dream become a nightmare reality.

The prospect horrible: SoCal, the new "Rainbow" state ruled and ruined by racial and ethnic civil wars, losing thousands monthly to terrified white-flight, created by new nationalism and new triage as NoCal willingly lets it go as much as SoCal wants to go, turns to legalized drugs, gambling and prostitution with the remnants of Hollywood and the perversion of white-shunned Disneyland to create a pathetic tourist economy of sin, crime and Federal Welfare.

What a future to look forward to.

NOTES AND COMMENT

Monday, 2-17-92, the day before the New Hampshire primary, and I note that CNN Headline News is giving Bill Clinton a lead-off "Bite" every half-hour before giving the others lesser "appearances". It seems obvious the media establishment and those who own the media are still interested in getting Clinton the Democrat nomination. They have forgiven his moral failures and accept his new vows: "Read my zipper: No New Affairs! Read my guts: No New Cowardice!" As noted before, I think him owned by the establishment: a smooth-talking, deceptive, blow-dried candidate who will adhere to the New World Order internationalist agenda, no matter what his promises.

At the same time, the media are being unusually kind and generous to Pat Buchanan, which makes me think that Bush is slated for defeat; he's being shown to be vulnerable, mistaken, and uncaring. If Buchanan doesn't unseat him, I expect "the health thing" to kill him politically in the fall campaign.

So if I am right, expect current front-runner Tsongas to be subtly mocked for his speech patterns and nebbish look, and expect his cancerous past to be promoted, to make the voters afraid he would relapse or break down as president.

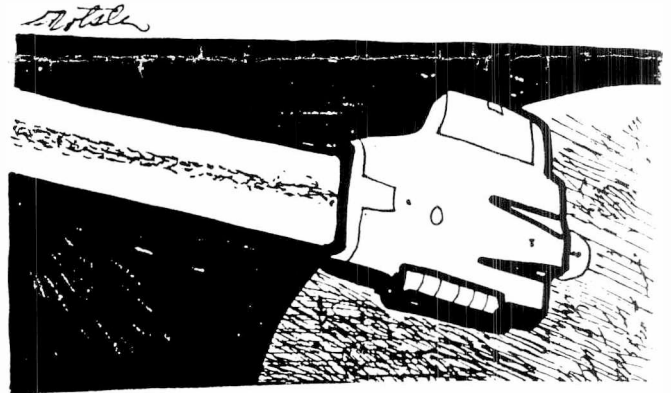
Clinton seems to be the Chosen One. And not chosen by the people.

2-18-92 Oregon Rep. Les AuCoin, running for the senate against incumbent Packwood, said Monday that 'the United States should develop a military force that would specialize in acting against countries that tried to develop nuclear weapons in violation of international treaties.'

'AuCoin called for a "dedicated U.S. non-proliferation force". And "We should have the ability to take steps in our defense against a Gadhafi-like regime that might start building an ICBM." And 'that non-proliferation should be "an overriding foreign policy and military priority for the United States" and other countries.' And 'Any non-nuclear country attempting to develop nuclear weapons should face stiff economic sanctions, as should any country transferring technology that leads to the spread of nuclear weapons.'

Quoted from a story by Jeff Mapes in The Oregonian of 2-18-92.

Comment: I'm sure a 'third-world country' is going to try to develop an InterContinental Ballistic Missile.



AuCoin sounds like Sen. John Glenn who (as I noted and quoted last issue) is a New World Order enthusiast who conceives America's "new manifest destiny" to be the UN's major international policeman.

All the non-controlled 'third world' Arab countries want is a mid-range missile with a nuclear warhead capable of reaching and obliterating Israel.

But Republican AuCoin is echoing the New World Order agenda for world control which is also promoted by Israel supporters as a way to keep Arabs and Palestinians relatively powerless. Israel, of course, despite pro forma denials, has atomic weapons and thus doesn't mind a U.S. "world sheriff" policy of attacking countries which are developing nuclear weapons.

Which other countries have atomic weapons, besides the United States? Russia and perhaps some of the former USSR fringe republics, Britain, China, France, India, Pakistan, Israel, South Africa, and maybe, soon, Iran.

I would expect to see the U.N. used as a supra-national authority which could/would be used by Bush (or Clinton, or the elected Democrat) to overrule the U.S. constitution which requires a declaration of war and which has other inconvenient, "old fashioned" restrictions on an imperial/international presidency,

whenever U.S. armed forces are used to further the goals of the New World Order.

Having knee-jerked my contempt for and opposition to the New World Order, I now wonder if this goal isn't so bad after all. I hate the idea of our constitution becoming more of a dead letter than it is, yet being an older citizen of the top-dog military nation in the world (with the safety and security that implies) has its attractions. I won't be called to serve in Libya or Iran or Kurdistan....

Ah, get thee behind me, Cynic!

HOW I WAS CHEATED BY DEATH

This happened the other night, again, and I'm disappointed. Death is a cheat!

Let me explain.

Paulette was hugging me, her arms tight around my neck, squeezing the sides of my neck. With love and affection, I hasten to add.

I felt a lightheadedness and---

---I "came to" on the floor hearing her cry, "Dick! Dick!"

I said, "What am I doing down here?"

The blood flow to my brain had been significantly diminished for a few seconds, and my body had collapsed.

"I" had been switched off. "I" was gone. Richard E. Geis, for a second, was dead.

This experience (or, non-experience) happened to me once before, 21 years ago in Santa Monica, California, when Carol (a significant other) playfully tightened a towel around my neck, cut down the blood flow.... Then I'm told I stayed standing, but began to double over with a kind of "laughing" movement. The point is, I was shut off. REG wasn't anywhere.

So, I wondered last night, is that what death is? Nothing? A split-second extinction? You don't even have time to realize you're dying? When blood flow/pressure to the brain stops, you stop?

I feel cheated. Why not at least the beginnings of a classic near-death experience? Are the requirements a minimum blood flow, and a longer period of that kind of unconsciousness?

And I wonder, if I had a choice, which would I choose?



A CAPTION-IT-YOURSELF
ROTSLER CARTOON

MAJOR, HEAVY-DUTY, INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH CONSPIRACY: PARANOIA OR HIDDEN TRUTH?

Okay, gang, here we go, into the nearly trackless jungles of World Domination plots and plotlines, into fevered minds and cold hates, into the subterranean lairs of warped logic and emotional predispositions.

You may never get out unchanged.

I'm going to try to make sense of it and come to a C*O*N*C*L*U*S*I*O*N.

Today we don't realize how powerful and frightening were religious and royal establishments in centuries past; to those who questioned the official religious dogma, or the divine right of kings, secrecy was paramount, and secret societies were both numerous and blood-oath secret!

If the authorities found out, people were most-often first tortured for information on fellow "conspirators" or "heretics" or "blasphemers", and then either executed or imprisoned for years, decades, life, and their property seized by king or church. Their families were like as not also imprisoned, sold into slavery, or at least reduced to poverty.

For a stark, convincing look at the underground and secret society in the Middle Ages, read Born In Blood---The Lost Secrets of Freemasonry by John J. Robinson (Evans, 1989, \$18.95).

Thinking for yourself, being different, saying unpopular things, was a very high-risk activity.

Yet, amazingly, men and women did those things, sought others with similar views, and often risked their lives and fortunes to publicly oppose church and state tyranny.

We don't realize or appreciate what a miracle our constitution is and how incredibly lucky we are to live in a nation which largely observes that constitution and its civil and religious freedoms.

We are mostly a spoiled, careless, ignorant, lazy, willingly seduced people, and we will inevitably succumb to tyranny for a while, probably as a bargain-with-the-devil to end economic disaster and/or cope with "revolutionaries."

But that's another diatribe.

Through history, the authorities have always dealt severely with what they conceived as thought crimes. And for mankind, authoritarian government has been the rule.

How ironic (and inevitable) that when it had overriding power the Christian establishment oppressed and killed whole populations, whole regions of people, for heresy and revolutionary activities, when their Lord Jesus Christ, their god of love, compassion and mercy was himself persecuted and killed as a heretic and rebel.

Today there is a vague conspiracy belief among most people in the U.S. (and probably Europe) that mega international corporations and banks secretly and openly control governments and that these huge corporations have pressured and bribed governments for favorable laws and treatment, that these capitalist, oligarchic forces co-operate to a degree among themselves to share or split up world markets, and that they have ways of punishing or eliminating those government officials (and some private citizens) who provide serious opposition.

Big business monopoly and cartels are proven, as is corporate influence, even control, of government at every level. These are in fact conspiracies.

And, on their own, arrogant government leaders following the ancient power laws that Might Makes Right and The End Justifies The Means, often indulge in "justified" conspiracies against other governments.

There are small constituencies among the conspiracy-belief population who go a step further and are convinced that the oligarchs (Insiders, Rulers, Masters, Elite, International Bankers/Jews) have a

specific plan or agenda they are following aimed at world control and the reduction to socialist slavery of every non-elite person.

The Plan supposedly followed by these oligarchs calls for the destruction of all remaining opposition social/political/financial power groups by means of undermining, promoting conflicts and by discrediting via the media. The oligarchs plan a world socialist government which they will control and exploit. To that end the oligarchs conspired to create and promote Communism and the USSR, and today control the U.N. as they created and controlled the League of Nations (a failed first try). The belief-premise is that the oligarchs are able to start wars---WWI and II, the Vietnam War, the Korean War, the Gulf War, etc.---to promote their Plan.

And fundamental, conspiracy-minded Christians also believe that the (International, super-wealthy) Jews have been engaged for 2000 years in an undeclared social-financial-cultural war against what the Jews consider the heresy of Christianity.

Many of these fundamentalist Christians believe the Jews are demonic, of the Devil, and pure Evil. A fringe group extend The Conspiracy to include a war against the White Race.

As their social-political-cultural power has declined over the centuries, and especially in the 20th Century, these Christians have been able to accumulate what I consider warped, selective, misinterpreted evidences of Jewish activities, control and power to "prove" their conspiracy case.

They are still promoting The Protocols of the Elders of Zion as proof of the Master Jewish Conspiracy. Recently I read the English translation of the Protocols and my judgement is that it is a brilliant fake; it purports to be the texts for or a transcription of a series of speeches to a gathering of Jewish VIPs giving the Jews' top-secret age-old plan for the slow destruction of Western Christian Civilization.

But the Protocols' phrasing is too good, too true-to-life, as if from spoken delivery, to be a text for a formal speech, and too extemporaneous to be the hours-long as-delivered copying of words-spoken; Nobody before shorthand, fountain pens or pencils could have sat, cramped and hidden, and written that fast for that long.

The author goofed to that extent if he really intended to write a realistic fake. I suspect a too-subtle, malicious satire.

But the brilliance is in his amazing, right-on predictions of specific future social, cultural, financial and political trends and changes which have come true and which are coming true, and in his ascribing these massive changes to incredible Jewish cunning, power and influence. He knew his audience!

The Christian doomsayers naturally view these centuries-long losses of Christian power and influence with alarm and dread, and seek to find a reason beyond natural erosion of belief and the revolutionary power of disruption and reason inherent in unleashed science and technology.

But in many ways the changes in social and cultural balances---generally toward more real freedom for the individual, and more wealth---are unquestionably for the good in my judgement, and if I had to choose between the world the Christians had and the world, now, the Jews supposedly have created---I'd vote for the Elders.

The Popes and the Puritans would never have permitted the United States Constitution to be proposed and implemented. And if their Medieval status and power had continued to today, for what I write here I'd be tortured to confess heresy in the New American Inquisition.

I'm inclined to shout praise for the Freemasons,



the Illuminati, the Jews, and any other secret, underground "conspiracy" in the past which promoted knowledge, personal freedom, and representative government.

The Jews of today's world are not all-powerful evil schemers, not a monolithic, disciplined, Plan-oriented army of activists. In fact, today, religious Jews are terribly worried about the mass defections of their young from religion and from Jewishness itself. Young Jews are assimilating into American society and very large percentages are even careless of the fate of Israel. It seems the Jewish youth are doing now in America what the Jew-haters have complained the Jews never did in the past, but the Jew-haters don't want to acknowledge this, now.

Past and present, Jews in America have been overwhelmingly liberal, pro-civil rights, anti-religious, anti-establishment (which inevitably became anti-Christianity in practice since the United States has been overwhelmingly Christian from inception).

There are many conspiracy-minded Christians who cannot bring themselves to appear to be "anti-Semitic" by naming the Jews as the core conspirators against Christ and America (and sometimes 'against Western Civilization'). For practical reasons they call them 'The Insiders' and 'The Elite' or some similar name.

There are non-Christian, non-religious conspiratologists (libertarians, atheists) who believe the Rulers are not religious either, but are simply power-oriented oligarchs intent on world control to facilitate total exploitation and profit. Maybe The Conspiracy began as a religious war, but the super-wealthy elite are now, these people believe, a-religious.

But is there really a Master Plan in operation? I doubt it, because the supposed Master Plan of the oligarchs has several major holes in it:

If WWII was arranged, and if Churchill and Roosevelt conspired to lure Japan into attacking Pearl Harbor in order to get the U.S. involved, then why, after Japan was defeated and the U.S. and England occupied and ruled Japan, why was Japan allowed to remain uncontrolled and un-owned? Why has Japan been allowed to become an economic super power and a rival, profiteering menace to the U.S. and the New Europe?

There is no credible evidence I can find which indicates any Jewish or oligarchic control of Japan. The conspiracy-minded Christians, confounded by the

Japan Question, simply ignore it, or if pressed, lie about it.

And, concerning WWII, why would the oligarchs (if Jewish) allow Hitler and his Third Reich to round up and systematically kill (by work, by starvation, by disease, if not by gas) millions of European Jews?

Secondly, how to explain the utter collapse and disintegration of the socialist USSR? According to the conspiratologists for generations before the collapse, Jewish financiers in England and the U.S. conspired to set up the Communists in Russia and bankrolled the Bolshevik Revolution. The Plan, as explained until recently, was to build up the USSR to a point where it could be 'merged' with the U.S. and then rule the world.

The various conspiracy schools are all busy revamping and revising their conception of The Plan, now writing that the Insiders deliberately destroyed the USSR as a failed experiment, and are now intent on bringing forth a united Europe and a economically-joined Mexico-U.S.-Canada, with a locus of Japan-Korea-Taiwan power in a Trilateral world power structure. Eventually, all to be merged under the U.N.

But that still doesn't explain the rise of Japan, and it doesn't explain the obvious, unplanned chaos in what was the USSR.

And now we learn in a major expose' in the Feb. 24, 1992 issue of Time, that President Reagan and Pope John Paul II conspired in 1982 to keep the banned union Solidarity alive and to break the Communist grip on Poland. The CIA was heavily involved as was the Catholic priesthood in intimate cooperation.

Are we to believe, therefore, that the oligarchs wanted their socialist structure in Poland and Eastern Europe and then the entire USSR to be destroyed, and used these men to do it? Or that the oligarchs, if Jewish, used these staunch Christians to undermine their most-prized anti-Christian, atheistic geo-political creations?

That's too much to swallow. That's six impossible things before breakfast.

The Master Plan conspiracy world-view was simply totally wrong, before, and a questioning citizen has every right to think: "How do I know these Christian (and other) conspiratologists are correct now?"

I am impelled to ask, what revisions will be required if the USSR region reverts to tyranny again as a new Tsar emerges and reconstitutes the Russian empire in a clever plastic "democratic" disguise? The Russian/Asian peoples in those regions have never had real democracy, always have had tyrants, and I anticipate they will revert to tyranny again.

My wary, considered view, now? A loose,

confederated English-European-American Elite exists, and they have goals, but their power is limited and their tools (people) are always imperfect and often unexpectedly insubordinate. Further, there are now government elites, still effective religious power, and some maverick communications loci which are rising up.

The corporate/banker Elite don't own or control Japan; the xenophobic elite of Japan and Asia cooperate with the Western Elite, but I believe a genetic, basic racial loyalty exists in mankind, and this will be decisive in the end. The races will always be in subtle, sometimes obvious conflict, especially in a zero-sum game on planet Earth.

The confederated Elite have fragile, imperfect control of the U.S., Europe, and the Middle East. I think the world is a stew of ruthless forces, shifting alliances and deadly power/money wars; A true map of the world would show overlays of corporate states, cartels, moving religious borders, dollar-yen-pound-mark centers and financial storms.

National political borders are like the outer layer of an onion.

Yet I also view all the world as a giant mirror.

I believe that powerful, primitive forces in the human psyche, translated into social-political tides and trends, are now working against the Elites; the natural urge to local control is in direct conflict with the internationalist oligarchic desire for centralized control.

The Elites are in a fundamental struggle with the Moslem world for control of oil and the wealth and power it represents.

As an aside: The Jewish elite have great influence in America but are botching their socialist Zionist dream of Israel. And the Arabs/Moslems will fight them for a thousand years if need be.

Conspiracies exist at all levels of human endeavor; there is a basic human impulse to get private deals, special, favorable treatment, to bribe, to get a lock on a situation, especially when big money is involved, to use force in various ways. But conspiracies don't always work out and they don't last long. Too many things can and do go wrong.

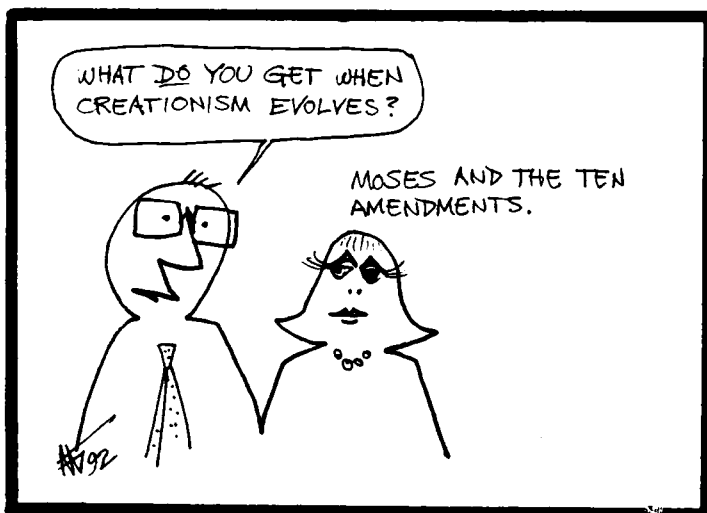
I think almost everything ascribed to the Master Plan is the result of natural greed riding advancing science and technology, especially in communications and electronics.

In the larger scheme of things, there are forces/realities in play on this planet which are immensely more powerful and important than the oligarchic Elites; science is the wild card which can upset all goals, all plans and establishments. And environmental disasters could disrupt all governance, all social control in large areas of the planet.

By applying my Finding that the structure of the human mind is reflected, magnified, in human societies, my What-You-See-Is-What-You-Will-Get rule of human activity indicates that an Elite is inevitable in every society more complex than mini-tribal, and as communications have improved (global village) Elites inevitably exists for the world, and those Elites will always have Plans and Goals which are designed to enhance and preserve the Elites.

But. In the conflicted individual human psyche the urge to selfishness will struggle with the urge to cooperate and share. And this eternal struggle will be expressed en masse in short, medium and long-term cycles in every activity of human life, in personal behavior, in local (tribal/city/state) government, in national government, etc., in economies, in culture. And the variations in individuals will find equivalent expression in macro social structures.

I suspect that Elites---ruthless, greedy, tyrannical---are the distilled essence of the human psyche's selfish impulses, and must always be (always will be) opposed by the non-elite, idealistic/



cooperative aspects of humanity.

It is ironic that science has driven mankind toward greater and greater closeness and cooperation while also allowing centralization and ever-more coercive use of authority and economic power.

I wonder how tribal-national-racial mankind will react to the increasing pressures of interdependence and social-cultural-political "closeness"? Is there "elbow room" in our nature for the coming attempt/need for melding and for the intense "jostling" of cultures and races?

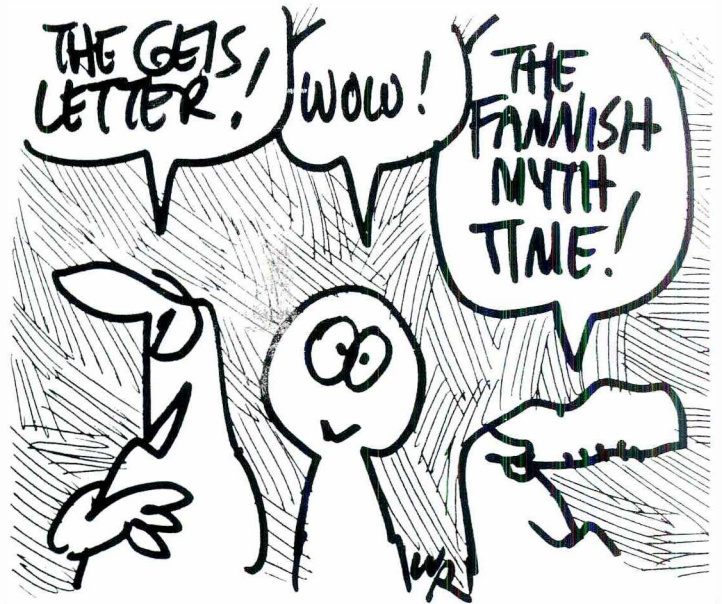
I think we'll find out relatively soon.

Well! I find that my views have, in the process of this days-long writing and analysis, changed somewhat, to a less extreme, less self-indulgent, more realistic mode. At the same time I'm sure I've nevertheless offended Jews, Christians, internationalists, Libertarians, etc. in full measure.

But, still, I comment, I analyze, I predict. And I think predictions are a good way to test my world view. I expect to make a series of predictions, some long-term, and we can all watch and wait and see if they come true, or how far off they are. Most likely it will be a cruel, humbling experience.

Finally, as Lucky says in Waiting For Godot, "I'm f-i-i-n-n-i-s-h-e-d!" For now.

(Yes, I know I'm talking to myself; nobody else could have read this far.)



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