



The Conservative Underground



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

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Evolutionary Humanism: The Antithesis

By Linda Kimball

The worldview of Evolutionary Humanism (or scientific naturalism) has two central components. The first is metaphysical; the second epistemological. Metaphysically, Evolutionary Humanism infers that the natural or material realm either self-created or has existed eternally. This doctrine is known as scientism. In addition, this worldview teaches us to believe that everything - including life and intelligence - came about through unseen (immaterial) processes of motion called evolution. Epistemologically, it demands that sensory knowledge (empiricism) be the only authoritative source of knowledge.

In the words of the Humanist Manifesto II: *"Knowledge of the world is derived by observation, experimentation, and rational analysis....science is the best method for determining this knowledge...."* This principle is a universal limitation on knowledge, requiring that knowledge be restricted to only that which can be empirically determined (sensed). In short, if it can't be touched, seen under a microscope, measured, counted, weighed, or otherwise sensed, then it doesn't exist, meaning that the immaterial or metaphysical realm does not exist.

This worldview's two-part metaphysical creation story revolves around the atomic theory of matter and evolutionary theory. According to the former, all chemical change is the result of the rearrangement of unseen (immaterial) tiny parts - protons, neutrons, and electrons. By authority of the latter (evolutionary theory), we are expected to

believe that random mutations or incremental changes (rearrangement of tiny unseen parts) over time are mostly responsible for causing macro-changes. In other words, this unseen process of change miraculously caused bacteria to change into fish which in turn changed into lizards which then changed into proto-apes which then changed into man. Through this same process, dinosaurs changed into hummingbirds, chickadees, flamingos, and such. Because all life forms emerged out of the same primordial bacterial stew, bacteria are the common ancestors of all life forms. By extension, all life forms share the same genetic material; therefore the idea of species distinctions is a fiction. This makes man a Heinz 57 mutt whose material brain possesses genetic material from bacteria, lizards, fish, and apes. In the words of John Darnton in the San Francisco Chronicle in 2005:

"We are all of us, dogs and barnacles, pigeons and crabgrass...equally remarkable and equally dispensable." ("Human Beings Deserve the Right to Life Because They Are Human," Wesley J. Smith, *Life News*, 8/27/07)

With profound faith in the humanist worldview, evolutionists and their fellow travelers view themselves as thoroughly 'modern', 'progressive', and 'intellectually enlightened.' From their lofty perches they look down their noses in utter contempt and disdain upon the unwashed masses (defenders of God and America's founding Judeo-Christian worldview) for continuing to believe the unenlightened view that man is created in God's image rather than accepting the 'enlightened' superstition that man's common ancestor is mindless bacteria. Believing they have arisen to spectacular intellectual heights, in reality the so-called

'enlightened ones' have fallen into the abyss of the most absurdly stupid and dangerously delusional belief system the world has yet witnessed. How can this be? Briefly, the entirety of their worldview (including its evolutionary creation story) is not itself scientifically testable. By failing to meet its own empirical requirements, it refutes itself. Yes, here we come to now understand why *the emperor has no clothes*.

This embarrassingly insurmountable intellectual problem occurs precisely because of humanism's anti-God and metaphysical bias. Rejecting God and metaphysics is destructive of reason and science. In short, it's not just anti-intellectual it's also an insanity-inducing deception.

Metaphysics

The word metaphysics is based on the compound of two Greek words *meta* (after, beyond) and *physika* (physics, nature). It literally means *beyond the physical* or knowledge that exists beyond the physical world of sensory perception. Metaphysics is the study of the ultimate nature of reality, that is to say, it encompasses both natural and supernatural realms in its investigation of the origin, structure, and nature of what is real.

Greg L. Bahnsen tells us that worldviews are networks of metaphysical presuppositions and principles "*regarding reality (metaphysics), knowing (epistemology), and conduct (ethics) in terms of which every element of human experience is related and interpreted.*" (*Pushing the Antithesis*, p. 280)

Presuppositions provide both foundation and framework for worldviews. Crucial to the process of reason, presuppositions provide starting points and standards of authority by which truth and error are evaluated, the real and unreal can be identified, and the possible and impossible are determined. For instance, "*In the beginning,*

Nothing - then a spark - then Matter...." (spontaneous generation or *something from nothing*) is the foundational metaphysical presupposition by which evolutionary humanists determined through a peculiar reasoning process that only the sensory realm exists.

Universals are truths of an immaterial or non-sensory nature and are crucial to the understanding, organizing, and interpreting of particular truths within the context of the material world. Universals are metaphysical constructs such as concepts (i.e., inalienable rights), standards, principles (i.e., our founding principles), moral values, laws, and categorical statements. The Laws of Logic, so vitally important to the practice of science, reason, and coherent communication, are universals.

Metaphysical presuppositions and universals can't be seen under a microscope, held in the hand, measured, weighed, or otherwise detected by the five senses yet they do exist. They exist within the supernatural or immaterial realm and are absolutely essential to the process of reason and the practice of science.

Additionally, scientists constantly deal with the unseen or immaterial realm in the form of subatomic particles, gravity, numbers, natural laws, laws of thought, causation, and memory (vital to scientific experimentation).

The whole theory of evolution, which drives and authenticates modern materialist presuppositions and assumptions, is a non-sensory (metaphysical) theoretical projection back into time. Yet despite that no scientist was there to witness it, nor has anyone ever observed the creation of other universes or witnessed one kind of life change into a different kind, the theory of evolution is nevertheless proclaimed by many to be an empirically determined fact. (cont. on page 8)



<http://religionandmorality.wordpress.com> - "Religion and morality are the essential pillars of civil society."
- George Washington

What George W. Bush did Right

By Jamie Freeze

In less than two weeks, Barack Obama will be inaugurated as the new President of the United States. Out with the old, and in with the new. With Bush's approval ratings lower than those of Ted Bundy, one has to wonder what kind of legacy George W. Bush will leave. Bush has been blamed for 9-11, Hurricanes Katrina and Rita, the Iraq war, the economy, the unemployment rate, and countless other problems and catastrophes. It is fashionable to just blame Bush for all of the country's problems and more. Fail an exam? It's Bush's fault. An airplane crashes? It's Bush's fault. A civil war breaks out in a third-world country? It's Bush's fault. A kid who gets in trouble these days doesn't have to say, "The devil made me do it." The only excuse he needs is, "Bush made me do it."

I don't dispute the fact that Bush made wrong decisions as President. I've been very vocal in pointing out those wrong decisions. I've called Bush a RINO (a Democrat masquerading as a Republican) many times. However, I've often told my friends, much to their ridicule, that history will be kind to Bush - much kinder than the pundits of today. After all, hindsight is always 20/20. So before Bush is vilified in the history books and placed alongside Hitler and Stalin, let me remind you of what Bush did right...at least what he did right in my book.

I was never prouder of Bush than when he signed the legislation that outlawed partial-birth abortion. I never understood how a doctor could, in good conscience, first deliver a third-trimester baby's feet and body and then plunge scissors into the base of the baby's skull to abort the life. We treat stray dogs and cats better than that! Reputable shelters don't euthanize animals unless it is done as humanely as possible, yet we can barbarically kill a human baby. I am completely aware of the fact that partial-birth abortions were rare and typically only performed when a mother's life was in jeopardy. However, the end never justifies the means when we are talking about a human life.

Another thing Bush did right was giving more humanitarian aid to Africa than any other U.S. President. Theoretically, I am against the government being involved in foreign aid (it's not their job, and it usually backfires) but since we do not live in a theoretical world, I was impressed by Bush's drive to help. I have several friends who

operate orphanages, missions, and other projects in Africa, and the needs of the people always outweigh the resources available. What further impressed me was that Bush attached strings to the money (the money couldn't be used for abortions or abortion counseling) and refused to bow to international and domestic pressure to cut the strings. Somehow the far-left mantra, "Bush lied, kids died," seems to lose its tenuous hold on truth in light of the work Bush did in Africa. Maybe they should change their chant to, "Bush gave, kids were saved"! However, if that day were to come, I believe we'd be watching pigs perform aerial acrobatics.

Finally, I believe Bush did the right thing in hunting down the terrorists who planned 9-11. Although Osama bin-Laden has not been caught, almost all of the top leaders in al-Qaeda have been. Bush sent a strong message to the world that America would no longer stand by and let terrorists destroy our country. After all, Clinton never retaliated when al-Qaeda bombed the World Trade Center, the USS Cole, and the American embassy in Kenya in the 1990s. In all fairness, Clinton did have the headache of a blue dress to contend with during the '90s. Cheating on your wife, harassing women, and lying to the country takes up a lot of time. I can understand why his attention was diverted from the small matter of national security. Bush, on the other hand, took his job seriously and went after the repeat-offenders.

As we move toward welcoming a new President to the White House, we should be careful not to write-off Bush as a total failure. No President, not even Jimmy Carter, has been a complete failure. While we will have to deal with his failed policies like No Child Left Behind, we should acknowledge the things Bush did well. To ignore the positive aspects of the Bush administration would be like listening to only one side of a story - both are foolish and prevent the truth from being told.



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Back to First Principles

By Ken Martin

A new year and a lost election have something in common, in that they both seem to inspire introspection. Win an election, and you have no time for navel-gazing, you climb onto the roller coaster and hang on. Crisis after crisis, wars and whatever is the economic panic of the moment keep you at a fast march the whole way through.

But lose an election, and you suddenly have plenty of time on your hands to take stock.

So, what went wrong?

Were we too conservative? Not conservative enough? Some of the newly unemployed campaign advisors are convinced that if only McCain had chosen someone a little less charismatic for vice president he might have been able to sneak into the White House through the side door. If we could have couched our message in less threatening language, or if we could have avoided talking about the moral issues, we might have done better. Maybe if we could jettison the social conservatives, concede abortion and move on, maybe if we could ditch the immigration issue, maybe we could learn to blend into the philosophical background such that no one would notice us, and they might accidentally vote for us thinking we were someone else.

Republicans are the conservative party, for better or for worse, but they behave like battered wives, always afraid to attract attention for fear that they'll take another thrashing in the press, that yet another celebrity interviewer trying to make his bones will try and embarrass them on national TV, that talking about the things they believe in will make them the butt of every late night comedian until even their kids are embarrassed to be seen with them.

When you find yourself in this condition - that there is no friendly press, your audience gets its news from the comedy channel, and when you try to talk about first principles, no one under 40 has any clue what you're talking about - you have to face the fact that our problem is generational and it is approaching existential.

Elections are the visible manifestation of the larger war of ideas. Politicians can't really fight a war of ideas, they usually aren't equipped, they aren't philosophically prepared for it, and it isn't

who they are. They are deal-makers and street-fighters, they necessarily have their focus very close; their job is to put together the coalition that will win elections. They aren't the ones who are going to persuade society. On the contrary, as we have seen, they are more likely to try to elide or evade subjects that will attract controversy unless their instinct tells them it's time for a home-run. Mostly they don't go for the home runs, they go for the short hops. Find a slogan, work the crowd, get yourself elected and then worry about what to do afterward to preserve your political win.

Depending on a political win to change the underlying society is to completely miss the plot. Except in rare cases politicians don't lead, they follow and pretend to lead. They judge the direction society is moving and try to get out front. Those who do have a sense of purpose will trade lesser goals in order to win greater goals; but most will trade anything tradable in order to remain in office.

With rare exceptions these are not the men who are going to lead a war of ideas.

The real war, the war for the soul of a country, is fought on three fronts. Ultimately it is fought out within the human heart, and within families, but the infrastructure, the hardware, and the software for the war of ideas can be conveniently divided in three.

- The schools and universities.
- The informational media.
- The entertainment media.

This is where the war of ideas is fought.

And for too long we have abdicated control of all three.

If your philosophical enemies educate you, then they inform you, they entertain you, they decide what part of history gets remembered and what parts never happened, they decide what portion of what's happening matters and more importantly they get to decide what didn't happen and what didn't matter. They get to define what is good and right and normal, and what is more they get to define you to you. When your philosophical enemy gets to define you, your motives, your arguments, your beliefs, your history, and when everything anyone knows about you is filtered through their lens, you have no hope of winning the argument.

And in the face of such complete control of knowledge and information, if you disagree then you likely as not will even begin to doubt yourself.

Once events have been forgotten, once ideas have faded away, they are gone. If they are not taught, if they are not renewed in every generation, they disappear and they are gone. We are never more than one generation away from forgetting who we were born to be. And once we have forgotten that, no one will ever believe we ever were what we once aspired to be.

Compared to such complete control of the transmission of ideas, an election is a small thing. Win the information war, and the elections will follow. Lose the information war and you lose everything, and elections don't matter anymore; you've lost the whole thing. Lose the culture, lose your kids, and elections are the least of it.

So what is the answer? The first answer is to free yourself and your family from the enemy's information machine. The machine has gone toxic. Tune it out, and turn it off.

Get your kids into a decent school. If it costs money, maybe you grandparents will have to help. But do it. Maybe in a couple of generations we'll be able to reform the schools, but your kids only have now. A couple of generations from now is too late even for your grandkids. Even a very few years is too late for anyone who is a kid now. So don't wait; do it now.

Turn off the evening news. Find other more honest sources of information. Turn off the network sitcoms and dramas, which week after week find some way to turn what is good into something ugly, and what is ugly somehow into something your kids will want to emulate. What most people know about history and politics they learned from Hollywood, and it is not simply wrong, it is almost the precise inverse of the truth.

So turn them off. With a hundred channels to watch, you don't have to watch some pinhead mocking everything you believe in. So watch something else or better yet, do something else. Write a book, write a song, build a guitar, build a boat, take your kids fishing, rebuild your old Dodge Powerwagon, take the kids to church, but disconnect your mind and their minds from the enemy's information machine.

"Not since the days of the Hitler Youth have young people been subjected to more propaganda on more politically correct issues. At one time, educators boasted that their role was not to teach students what to think but how to think. Today, their role is far too often to teach students what to think on everything from immigration to global warming to the new sacred trinity of 'race, class, and gender.'"—Thomas Sowell

And build your own to replace it, most importantly. Sound unlikely? Impossible?

You have not because you build not

Building a parallel school system should be job one for churches. Is your church looking to do missionary work? What more important missionary work could there possibly be than your own kids, and the kids in your town? Educate them in the classic truths that were only a few years ago considered unremarkable, and you've preserved civilization for yet another generation.

Lose your kids, and not much else in life really matters.

Don't send your kids to State University. Why turn them over to a succession of Marxists who will simply miseducate them? In what universe does four years of Halliburton rants and Marxist apologetics constitute an education?

Instead of sending them to be indoctrinated in gender studies, why not Hillsdale, or Gutenberg College, or Saint Thomas Aquinas, or Saint John's. Or why not, again, through your local church begin to build a liberal arts college on your own church grounds and using church facilities that sit empty most of the week?

Don't worry about accreditation, don't worry about getting the approval of the very people you are trying to keep away from. If you build a school that really educates, you aren't going to get their approval and frankly if they approve, you're probably doing something wrong.

There is a crying need for schools and colleges that will really educate. If you want to rebuild the culture, if you want to win the war of civilization, you have to win the information war and that means you have to teach the basic principles of civilization in a way that hasn't been

done in a couple of generations. Don't think this is something you can't do, or that someone else must do for you. Passivity is going to kill us.

We have to get back to first principles, and that can't happen if no one is teaching them, no one is learning them, no one knows what they are or that there ever were any first principles in the first place. Our problem is much bigger than just getting Republicans elected. This is about saving a country's soul, saving your kids, and saving the civilization. Do that and the elections will take care of themselves.



Homeownership, Capitalism, and Freedom

By Tim Dunkin

Over the past year, the ideal of homeownership has taken a beating in the public eye because of the financial mess created by the shenanigans of mortgage giants such as Freddie Mac and Fannie May. The sight of skyrocketing numbers of defaulted mortgages and the stories of families being evicted from their homes have created an unfair mental impression in the minds of many of our unfortunately impressionable people. “Is it worth it to get into a home of our own?” many people wonder, and isn't the drive to encourage homeownership part of the problem, rather than a solution, to our present economic crisis? Despite the sense that many have that owning one's own home is “dangerous” and “risky”, we must understand that it is in fact a cardinal basis upon which our traditional social system rests.

Homeownership was long held to be the centerpiece of the American dream. This is because it appeals to traditional values of Americanism that were foundational to our economic and moral system. In many ways, a man or a family had “arrived” when a point was reached where he or they were able to sustain their own homestead instead of having to rely upon quartering with their extended family or else renting/shareholding a home and land. It was almost like a “rite of passage”, a way in which

they became “full participants” in our capitalistic, liberty-oriented society of small, independent freeholders. To a large degree, the rapid expansion of American settlement westward was driven by this desire on the part of men and families to have something to call their own, instead of having to be dependent upon others.

Homeownership epitomizes many long-held Western virtues inherent in successful capitalistic liberty, based as it is upon the Judeo-Christian heritage handed down to us. For instance, the institution of house holding relies upon the thrift and willingness to save for the long run, instead of spending for short-term wants, that was a cardinal principle in the Anglo-Saxon “Protestant work ethic”. Homes are expensive – they are probably the single largest investment that most people will make at any point in their lives. Being able to successfully maintain possession of a home today demands a certain level of fiscal responsibility to be able to first earn, and then budget, for paying down a mortgage. Even in the old frontier days, building a home on your land required a significant investment in backbreaking labor – it was not the province of a lazy man. Homeownership is largely out of the reach – typically, at least – of those who foolishly dissipate their wealth and energy on frivolities.

Homeownership also displays capitalistic values in that it represents an investment in something that can be owned and improved in direct proportion to the industry of the owner, and which ultimately requires personal responsibility to maintain successfully. Unlike with an apartment, there is no landlord to call when an ill-maintained system in a private home breaks down. Thrift is encouraged in that there are further expenses involved in owning a home, above and beyond paying the mortgage. Foresight to work for the prevention of troubles on down the line is necessary, which encourages a similar foresight in other areas of an individual or a family's finances. It also gives a person a sense of *real* ownership, of investing a piece of himself or herself into something tangible and concrete, and which belongs to them.

“From all which it is evident, that though the things of nature are given in common, yet man, by being master of himself, and proprietor of his own person, and the actions or labour of it, had still in himself the great foundation of property; and that, which made up the great part of what he

applied to the support or comfort of his being, when invention and arts had improved the conveniences of life, was perfectly his own, and did not belong in common to others.” (John Locke, *Second Treatise of Government*)

Further, homeownership is the ultimate expression of that all-important institution of private property, and is foundational to our individualism. Businesses, agricultural land, and the like can accrue to their owners’ great reward in profit and livelihood, but having a piece of land upon which to *live* instills a sense of dignity, independence, and self-worth like nothing else can. It is the ultimate expression of individualism that marks traditional Anglo-Saxonism apart from other cultural systems. The private home is a sacred and special place of privacy, a place where the individual and the family may withdraw from the ever-present eyes of society and be entirely free to follow their own pursuits, apart from the “needs of the community”.

"The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the forces of the Crown. It may be frail - its roof may shake - the wind may blow through it - the storm may enter - the rain may enter - but the King of England cannot enter! - all his forces dare not cross the threshold of the ruined tenement!" (William Pitt the Elder)

It is this aspect, especially, which makes private property so antithetical and odious in the eyes of socialists. It is little wonder, then, that socialist nations seek to negate private, individual homeownership as much as they possibly can. In his book *The New Totalitarians*, Roland Huntford discusses one aspect of the societal program instituted by Sweden’s ruling Social Democratic Party – which was the discouragement of private ownership of individual homes. Builders were encouraged to substitute apartments with communal-style living arrangements (e.g. closely-spaced living quarters for several families all clustered around common eating and recreational areas) in place of individual home units. This was done with an ideological purpose in mind, which was to acclimatize the Swedish people further to a lack of privacy and to encourage them to think and reason with the “community” in mind, rather than the “family” or the “individual”. Indeed, this was and is common in communist countries (and Huntford labels Sweden as “....one of the most truly Marxist countries in existence.” p. 67), where

the people for the most part are sequestered into massive mega-apartment buildings or else live in state-owned, tightly supervised housing units.

So, looking to the present economic crisis, which was in part fueled by the housing bust, what can we say? Well, we can say that President Bush’s ideology was correct, but his methodology was not. Bush was right to consider homeownership a goal to be encouraged. His problem was in going about it the wrong way. He treated homeownership as a *cause* of fiscal responsibility and adherence to an ideology of liberty, rather than as a *result*. Bush made the mistake of believing that encouraging and setting people up in their own homes would subsequently encourage them to adopt values of thrift, fiscal responsibility, and individualism (and hopefully would get them to vote Republican).

Yet, what Bush, and the Democrats before him (who saw the process as a way of buying votes from minorities), were really attempting to do was to socialize homeownership by using a variety of handouts – no money down loans and the like – to encourage fiscally marginal people to take the leap. The problem was, the reason many of these folks were not already homeowners was because they *didn’t* have the values of hard work, saving, and thrift which allow a person to be able to afford a home loan, and therefore they would not normally have been eligible to obtain a loan from a bank with wise lending practices. The problem was compounded by the fact that these people were induced to take loans through these abnormally loose credit arrangements, which had all the appearance of being another handout – exactly the wrong thing to expect would turn people away from handouts and irresponsibility and to hard work and sensible fiscal behavior. Then, the credit bubble burst, thousands of these unready homeowners defaulted, and the rest is history.

Homeownership must return to its treasured place as a goal and dream for Americans. Our people must regain the sense that having a plot to call your own is a worthy ambition that may be difficult to obtain, but is well worth the effort and the self-denial. Further, regaining these virtues would, in the long run, stabilize the economy to a much greater degree than has been the case over the last few decades. While our economy might not grow as quickly when people live within their means and engage in fiscal behaviors – such as buying and keeping their own

home – that act as brakes upon excessive spending, it will also avoid much of the boom-and-bust cycle which is the inevitable result of the utilization of easy credit. So yes, homeownership, in the long run, is beneficial for the economy as a whole, not just for the individual himself. But our fellow Americans must understand that the way to reach this goal is to return to the capitalistic virtues – the present drive to self-indulgence and societal incontinence simply will not do. Our job is to teach and encourage them toward this end.

(Humanism, cont. from page 2) In principle, evolutionary humanists cannot even count, weigh, or measure (all of which are essential to the practice of science) because these acts involve an immaterial concept of law (a universal). Additionally, the postulation of universal order, a view necessary to making counting, weighing, and measuring intelligible, contradicts the materialist (metaphysical) proposition that the universe is a random or chance material realm. Furthermore, counting, weighing, and measuring call for immaterial entities which are uniform, orderly, and predictable. This once again contradicts the materialist proposition of continuous and random change over time.

Within the anti-intellectual straitjacket of the sensory realm, reason and science are destroyed. Empirical learning, reason, and intellectual inquiry are impossible without metaphysical presuppositions, universals, and assumptions.

As it is, evolutionary humanists do in fact reason, theorize, propose, presuppose, assume, hypothesize, count, weigh, measure, and practice science. They simply cannot give a philosophically principled account of how they "know" to do these things. All of which highlights the glaring dialectical tensions (i.e., hypocrisy, revisionism, deceptions, self-delusions, outright lying, mysticism) which of necessity are endemic to the humanist worldview.

Yet despite its colossal intellectual and moral failings, Evolutionary Humanism is now the dominant worldview in our secularized schools, colleges, universities, and government at every level. Additionally, it has made inroads into Christian schools, seminaries, and churches.

Regarding education in America, its direction can be seen as a downward spiral from

Jonathan Edwards (1750) and the Christian influence, down to Horace Mann (1842) and the Unitarian influence, and yet further down to John Dewey (1933) and the evolutionary humanist take-over of our education institutions.

In the words of Charles F. Potter, signatory of the first Humanist Manifesto, 1933,

"Education is thus a most powerful ally of humanism, and every public school is a school of humanism. What can the theistic Sunday school, meeting for an hour once a week, and teaching only a fraction of the children, do to stem the tide of a five-day program of humanistic teachings?"

Today, our classrooms are but transmission belts for the weird moral fetishes of humanist indoctrination; a mind-befogging and immorality-inducing process that leads to the adoption of atheism, materialism, politically correct 'new morality,' inhumanity, evolutionism, Cultural Marxism, New World Orderism, multiculturalism, sexual egalitarianism (hedonism/androgyny), cruelty, and other destructive anti-traditional views. As a consequence, Americans (and Christians) are walking away from America's founding worldview - as well as God and their inalienable rights - due to the teaching of Evolutionary Humanism. After being befuddled, filled with unreasoning hatred and paranoid fear of God, Christianity, Orthodox Judaism, and traditional-values America, Americans become their own worst enemies. For as they mindlessly destroy traditional-values America in pursuit of universal *peace, tolerance, diversity, and inclusion*, they are unknowingly setting the stage for their own eventual enslavement and perhaps even death, as Evolutionary Humanism has a proven track-record of mass murder (genocide).

A brief comparison of our founding worldview versus Evolutionary Humanism's three major permutations - Secular Humanism, Leninism-Marxism, and Post Modernism - will show us why this is occurring.

"Liberalism is really piecemeal socialism, and socialism always attacks three basic social institutions: religion, the family, and private property. Religion, because it offers a rival authority to the state; the family, because it means a rival loyalty to the state; and property, because it means material independence from the state." - Joseph Sobran



<http://hostileopposition.blogspot.com>

America's Founding Judeo-Christian
Worldview

1. Theology: Biblical theism
2. Philosophy: God/
supernaturalism/metaphysics
3. Ethics: Moral absolutes/
Ten Commandments/sanctity of life
4. Biology: Creation
5. Psychology: Mind/body dualism
6. Sociology: Traditional family, church,
state
7. Law: Divine/Natural Law
8. Politics: Inalienable rights, individual
freedom, justice, order
9. Economics: Stewardship of property
(private property), free markets

Secular Humanism, Marxism-Leninism,
Post Modernism

1. Theology: Atheism, atheism, atheism
2. Philosophy: Naturalism, dialectical
materialism, anti-realism
3. Ethics: Moral relativism, proletariat
morality, moral and cultural relativism
4. Biology: Neo-Darwinism, punctuated
evolution, punctuated evolution
5. Psychology: Monism (self-actualization),
monism (behaviorism), monism (socially
constructed selves)
6. Sociology: Alternative lifestyles and State
control of children, classless society and
State control of children, sexual
egalitarianism and State control of
children
7. Law: Positive law, proletariat law, critical
legal studies

8. Politics: Secular world government,
communist world government, secular
world government
9. Economics: State control of resources,
scientific socialism, state control of
resources

As can be seen by this brief comparison,
Evolutionary Humanism is not just the antithesis
of our founding worldview, it is completely
destructive of it as well.

Observes William F. Buckley on the
disintegration of traditional-values America,

*"The most influential educators of our time -
John Dewey, William Kilpatrick, George
Counts, Harold Rugg, and the lot - are out to
build a New Social Order. There is not
enough room....for....religion (Christianity).
It clearly won't do....to foster within some
schools a respect for an absolute, intractable
God, a divine intelligence who is utterly
unconcerned with other people's versions of
truth....It won't do to tolerate a competitor for
the allegiance of man. The State prefers a
secure monopoly for itself....Religion
(Christianity), then, must go....The fight is
being won. Academic freedom is entrenched.
Religion (Christianity) is outlawed in public
schools. The New Social Order is larruping
along." ("Let Us Talk of Many Things," p. 9-
10)*

*Linda Kimball is the author of
numerous published articles and essays on
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Linda is a member of MoveOff.net and the New
Media Alliance.*

TEN MYTHS ABOUT ISLAM - LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT ISLAM

http://www.studytoanswer.net/islam_myths.html

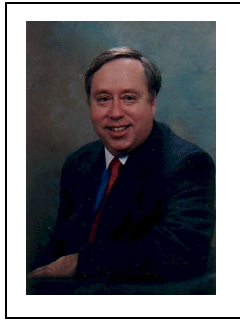
Conservative Underground is proud to present *Ameristan*, by Charles Welty, as a serial novel!

What is *Ameristan*? This compact novel, based on the screenplay of Mr. Welty's proposed theatrical motion picture, tells the gripping story of the unthinkable: How could America become a conservative Muslim state where Islamic *sharia* becomes the law of the land? In Charles Welty's *Ameristan*, you still can't post the Ten Commandments in a public building. But Allah help you if you don't pray toward Mecca five times a day in the public schools.

Darryl Harb, an investigative reporter for Internet World News, uncovers the not-so-hidden agenda of Abu Kareem and his Citizens Education Foundation. Kareem's goal: mobilize millions of Muslims in the United States to take over the local, state, and federal offices, including mayoral races, school boards, State Assembly races, and the federal Senatorial and Congressional races. Taking a hardline stance against lawlessness and immorality, Kareem's followers begin winning.

Meanwhile, exchange students from Yemen and other Middle Eastern countries begin assimilating into American families. Are they really students, or is there some other sinister plan at work?

As hard hitting as any full length novel, Charles Welty's *Ameristan* might as well be ripped from tomorrow's headlines. And a special *Afterword* examines exactly what is fiction, and what is based on reality. Find out more – visit the *Ameristan* website at <http://ameristan.net>.



About the Author Charles Welty has been a screenwriter and fiction writer for over 25 years. Charles Welty's *Ameristan*, like his previous novel *Ludington's Ride* (ISBN 9874041879) was originally developed as a motion picture screenplay prior to its publication. Mr. Welty has served as a credentialed school teacher in a number of school districts in California, he has produced radio and television programming, and was a radio correspondent in the Middle East. Now through his production company Fidelis Entertainment, he is working with a group of Hollywood professionals to bring family-friendly motion pictures to the screen. Visit Mr. Welty's websites on the Internet at <http://charleswelty.net> and <http://fidelisentertainment.com>.

Ameristan has been optioned for production as a major motion picture. It is expected to go into production in the summer of 2009, with a release date in 2010. The full novel may be purchased at <http://www.lulu.com/content/475490>.

Ameristan is a work of fiction. All characters, institutions and events portrayed in *Ameristan* are the product of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, institutions or events are coincidental. *Ameristan* and the *Ameristan* flag banner device, consisting of thirteen red and white stripes, configured as seven horizontal red stripes alternating with six horizontal white stripes and with a field of blue in the upper left corner of the banner that spans seven of the stripes and fielding a crescent moon with one white star, is claimed as a trademark by the author.

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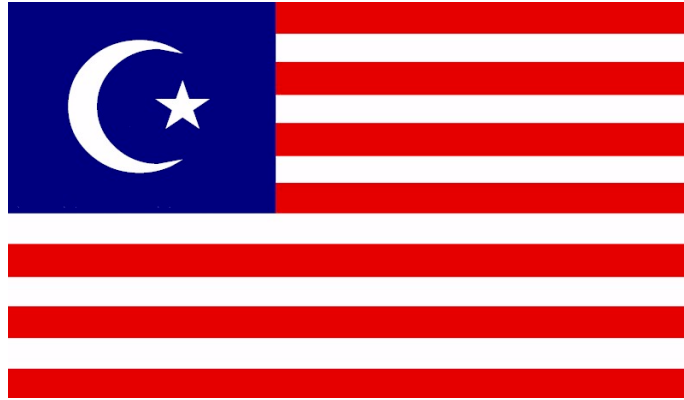
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Charles Welty's

Ameristan



Author's Acknowledgements

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Last but not least are Jeffrey Epstein of the America's Truth Forum, Jayna Davis (author of *The Third Terrorist*), Laura Mansfield (author of *One Nation Under Allah*) and her invaluable company Strategic Arabic Translations, and the late Dr. Gleason Archer (long-time friend and co-authors with Dr. William Welty of *Between Christ and Mohammed*) who first opened my eyes to the end of the 500-year *hudna*. To these fine people I remain very grateful.

Charles Welty, Los Angeles, California

Foreward

On June 25, 1991, Siraj Wahaj climbed steep, white marble steps leading to the United States Capitol dome – the symbol of the American people, their government and their freedom. He was about to become the first Muslim ever invited to deliver a daily invocation before the U.S. House of Representatives.

Wahaj believed he deserved the honor.

An African-American convert to Islam, he had worked with cops to clean up drug abuse in his tough Brooklyn neighborhood - the fabled Bedford-Stuyvesant. His impoverished home asphalt, once a dumping ground for bloody victims of Mob hits, eventually evolved into a crucible for black rage. It was there that Wahaj came to be known as “the angriest man since Malcolm X,” in the words of one of Wahaj’s own staunch admirers, Rami Mahmoud Elsayah.

“A Muslim can never tolerate injustice,” Elsayah wrote, and when Wahaj attacked the injustice of the drug trade in Bed-Sty, he became a local hero. Here was a man who would stand up and fight to liberate his people.

Since converting to Islam in 1969, Wahaj had gained fame as an international speaker for Islamic causes, hosted a radio show and served on

the advisory board for the American Muslim Council.

His smiling, cherubic face was set off by a gray-flecked black beard trimmed to a neat point several inches below his round chin. Wahaj stood before Congress on that early summer day in 1991, cited the Qur'an and prayed that the Almighty would guide American leaders and "grant them righteousness and wisdom."

A little over a year later, addressing an audience of Muslims in New Jersey, Wahaj delivered a very different message. If only Muslims were more politically clever, he said, they could take over the United States and replace its constitutional government with a caliphate - one Islamic commander wielding spiritual, temporal and military power over all.

"If we were united and strong, we'd elect our own emir and give allegiance to him," Wahaj said. "If six to eight million Muslims unite in America, the country will come to us."

In 1995, Wahaj testified as a character witness for Omar Abdel Rachman in a trial that found the notorious Egyptian sheikh guilty of conspiracy to overthrow the United States government. U.S. Attorney Mary Jo White listed Wahaj as "one of the unindicted persons who may be alleged as co-conspirators" in the plot.

The terrible events of September 11, 2001, may seem a distant memory now, but something ominous is still afoot. The signs pop up all around us:

In the summer of 2003, the Virginia-based Muslim American Society began building an influential voting bloc for upcoming elections with a goal of "eventually seeing Muslim candidates on ballots for everything from city council to

congressional seats," according to the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

On April 30, 2004, another group called the American Muslim Alliance held a town hall meeting in Santa Clara, California. The topic was "Election 2004: Unified Muslim Strategy and Action Plan."

As of this writing, FBI officials say that al-Qaida terrorist "sleeper cells"¹ are embedded in most U.S. cities that contain sizable Islamic communities, with particular activity in New York, Detroit, Houston, Los Angeles, Oklahoma City, the Virginia area, New Jersey, Florida and many cities in North Carolina.

And in the spring of 2004, former U.S. Attorney General John Ashcroft said "credible intelligence from multiple sources" revealed that al-Qaeda's Muslim extremists "are determined to launch another attack in the United States."

Those are "the facts on the ground," as Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld was so fond of saying.

What follows is fiction. But do not deceive yourself into thinking it couldn't happen. A very real "Ameristan" movement might be underway at this very moment. It could be happening as we sleep.

¹ - If one *must* use an "-ist" suffix in any appellation, then I prefer to call them "Muslim Jihadists" and not "terrorists". Yes, they may *be* terrorists, but their motivation is not just terror, it is the Islamic concept of *jihad* that drives their activities. Thus referring to them merely as "Muslim terrorists" also masks their true motivations. And they certainly are not to be labeled as "insurgents" or even "Muslim insurgents" because insurgency may be the result, but it is not what they do. *Jihad* is what they do, and Muslim Jihadists is *precisely* what they are.

Surah 1 – The Seeds of Ameristan

This building belonged in the desert—gold dome, lonely minaret to one side, sand-colored walls hugging close to the ground, and small, square window openings that seemed nothing more than cinder blocks left out during ancient construction. Even its name suggested Medina or Baghdad—the Al-Fajir Mosque.

Late-comers hurried inside, wearing white *dishdasha* robes, traditional *abaya* coverings

in brown, black and tan, and embroidered, multi-colored *kufis* on their heads.

But their feet wore Prada and Gucci. The dress shoes clacked across a clean cement parking lot filled with luxury cars and SUVs - Mercedes-Benz, Cadillac and Lexus. Nothing similar could be found across the street, under the brightly colored triangle flags and neon sign that blinked "Texas Slim's A-1 Used Cars."

This was not desert. Behind the Al-Fajir Mosque towered the majestic early-evening skyline of downtown Houston, its lights just beginning to take hold of the approaching night. The air was warm and heavy for April, even in Texas.

Inside, men knelt in prayer, looking little different from their Muslim brothers in Abu Kareem's homeland of Yemen, so many thousands of miles away... away from this Billy-Bob, beer-and-steak land of the infidel.

The robed men moved from their kneeling positions and sat as Abu Kareem arose before them. He wore a small lapel microphone so his message could be heard in every corner of the large room. Unlike most of the men here, Abu wore a tailored business suit. He fully expected to make a striking impression on these Americans - a handsome, tall, dark-faced figure set off by a smile of perfect white teeth. His black hair and thin moustache were neatly trimmed.

Abu was a man of color deep in the heart of crackerjack Texas, but he spoke with an unaccented elocution that reflected his years of study at Georgetown University. He felt no fear. He understood Americans. He had lived among them for many years.

"My friends. My... Muslim friends. I have been asked to speak today on Islam and America." Abu's amplified voice echoed off stark walls. Even the women in the back, segregated behind a partition, could clearly hear the powerful words. Among the men, some faces showed skepticism. Others remained impassive.

"America, my friends, is the last challenge for the one true faith." Abu paused to look around at his listeners. "What do we see all around us, if not lawlessness, immorality and disorder? Where does this come from, if not from a heretical disregard of Sharia, our sacred Islamic law?"

Abu stepped to one side and held up a small coin.

"Look at this coin. An American penny. What does it say, right here?" Abu examined the coin for a moment, then looked up. "In God we trust," he read aloud.

Abu looked up for a moment, then questioned the tiny inscription, now all but ignored by the vast majority of the American public and the American judiciary. "Really? Whose God?" he queried.

Abu locked eyes with a familiar-looking young man, perhaps in his mid-thirties, sitting on the right side of the room, near the front. He wasn't wearing traditional robes, but rather a rumpled gray suit that proclaimed "conservative businessman." Not what you would expect at a gathering of passionate Islamists. Abu pegged his expression as dubious. He pressed forward.

"God is not allowed in the classroom. God is not allowed in the courtroom. God is not allowed in city hall. And God is not allowed... in the Congress, in the Senate, or even in the local school board. And I ask myself... Why?"

Abu closed his fist around the penny and raised it above his head.

"To us, the answer is simple. The god of America is not the god of Islam! It is not the powerless god of the Jews that America needs. America needs... Allah!"

Many voices of agreement began to speak all at once, and Abu raised his voice up over them.

"Why aren't we Muslims more clever... more political? We should be running for every school board, for every mayoral race, for every state senate campaign... and for every state assembly race. At the national level, we need candidates for every congressional contest. And we need to enter every U.S. Senate race."

As Abu pocketed the coin, he glanced back to the young man on the right and remembered. *Ah, yes, that's Tariq Saeg. Owner of some kind of business here in Houston. Small time, but a good, committed Muslim. He's been singled out as someone we might be able to use.* Abu relaxed, then turned back to the rest of the men.

"Together, we can legally take over these "united" states and replace their constitutional government with a new government... our own caliphate." Abu noticed a look of surprise on Saeg's face, and it propelled him toward his big finish.

“United and strong, we will elect our own leader and give allegiance to him,” Abu declared as he slowly placed his hand over his heart, “and to Islam!”

Now he looked directly into the eyes of Saeg.

“You can take my word, the word of Abu Kareem! If the eight million Muslims now in America unite, we won’t have to pursue America.” He commanded Saeg’s attention now. “With its crime, corruption and out-of-control society, my Muslim friends, America... will come to us!”

Pausing just long enough to let those words sink in, Abu continued, almost shouting now.

“We don’t need bombs or bullets to bring America to Sharia! Ballots will suffice!” Raising one arm with open palm, he shouted, “Allahu akhbar!”

Still holding an open hand above his head, Abu slowly closed it into a clenched fist again.

His years of training had not been wasted. Abu knew how to move souls. He watched as the men stood and began to shout, “Allahu akhbar!” They, too, raised clenched fists.

Tariq Saeg also stood, but his fist was not raised. Abu watched as the crowd’s highly contagious emotion began to take hold. Saeg joined the chant, subdued at first, then louder. Soon he raised his own fist above his head like the others, shaking it in rhythm with the chants.

Abu Kareem smiled and nodded.

☪ ☪ ☪

Mr. Abendroth eyed jabbering students as they ambled into his classroom moments after the bell rang. Every day, he sensed their apathy and resented it a little more. There seemed no hope at all for this future generation. *Ah, but Byron Middle School probably isn’t much different from any other school in California. These kids just don’t understand what they have. Youth wasted on the young.*

He watched as Sandra Edmond, a slender, 13-year-old brunette, joked with her friends before

taking her seat. She was one of the most popular kids in school, to Abendroth’s dismay.

He glared at the hot pink T-shirt that bared her bellybutton, and then noticed that the earrings dangling from her pierced ears were small golden crosses.

It’s time we awakened these children. What good is a teacher if he can’t open their eyes to things they’ve never seen?

Mr. Abendroth leaned a large poster against the blackboard. It displayed a crescent moon and a single star. He turned, caught Sandra’s laughing eyes and pointed grimly at her desk chair. Reluctantly, she slipped into it.

“Today we begin our studies of one of the world’s great religions—Islam.” Abendroth plopped a copy of the history textbook *Across the Centuries* onto Sandra’s desk. “As an added part of your studies, I’m assigning what’s called an interactive role-playing module. From the beginning of this lesson, you and your fellow classmates will become Muslims.”

He noted Sandra’s frank look of shock.

“Well, not actually. It’s just a game. Your assignment is to study the material, then write an essay on what Jihad means to you.”

Sandra raised her hand, obviously uncomfortable about something.

“Mr. Abendroth?” She shook her head slowly. “Jihad? Isn’t that like terrorism or something? Like, are we supposed to write about what terrorism means to us? Or pretend that we’re all terrorists?”

Abendroth looked coldly at the crosses dangling from her ears.

“Sandra Edmond... am I going to have trouble with you?”

☪ ☪ ☪

Enormous scars disfigured the sandy soil north of Sayhut, on the southern coast of Yemen. Huge earthmovers that had gouged those scars roared and belched smoke, crisscrossing in front of the foreman.

Sunglasses blocked the unforgiving sun from the foreman’s eyes, and he used the sleeve of

his denim work shirt to wipe a trickle of sweat from his bushy black moustache. Like the landscape before him, his face was marked by deep scars. The deepest ran along the left side of his face, from just below his temple to the corner of his mouth. Smaller white slashes surrounded it.

When the foreman saw a large stake-bed truck spin around a hill and head his way, he knew this was the one he had been expecting. He knew because of the markings on the side of the truck: “C-4” and “For Construction Use Only” and the logo of Bin-Salem Chemical and Construction Supply. The cases of explosives bore that same bin-Salem logo.

Good, we need this, the foreman thought. *To replace what we are about to use.*

He glanced up at a large sign that read “Sayhut Desalinization Plant”. The foreman smiled at the smaller words beneath: “\$10 Billion American Tax Dollars at Work.” Grinning back from the sign was the portrait of a rugged, good-looking man in a blue suit, above the words “Congressman Alford Dickinson (Ind. Texas).” Beneath that was the familiar Bin-Salem Construction logo, followed by its cities of operation: Riyadh, Sanaa, Amman, Berlin, London, New York.

The foreman placed a metal hardhat atop his Arab headdress and lifted the small remote-controlled detonator. He yelled in Arabic to a group of workers, “Inside! All of you! It is not your time to meet Allah!” They scurried behind a concrete-block shelter.

His cell phone rang and the foreman answered it quickly. He knew who it would be—a man calling from the head office of the Banque de Commerce Internationale in Amman, Jordan. Even before he heard the smooth, calm voice in his ear, the foreman could envision Ali bin-Salem reclining in his leather-backed chair on the top floor of the glass skyscraper.

Bin-Salem would look dashing in his black Brioni suit, with his pencil-thin moustache and meticulously styled, salt-and-pepper hair. He would be gazing at his three-panel computer display screen so he could watch this event in real time.

The cameras were in place, the link was established, and the LCD readout informed the

foreman that encryption had been enabled on the phone line.

“Yes, Mr. bin-Salem,” the foreman answered in Arabic. “We’re right on time... The *Star of Medina*? Next Friday, before dusk? Yes, sir. The ‘Light of Allah’ shipment will be on time... Fine. I’m ready to make the connection now... Right away, sir.”

The foreman lifted a small cable that hung down from the detonator and connected it to a port on the cell phone. He looked to see the words “remote enabled” on the LCD display panel of the detonator. Then two new words scrolled across the LCD screen: “Enter password.”

“Ready, sir,” the foreman said into his cell phone.

The foreman knew that during the next few seconds, bin-Salem would be punching a series of buttons on his desk phone, slowly spelling out the word “JIHAD”: 5-4-4-2-3. And then he would press the pound key.

An enormous, ear-splitting explosion threw dirt into the air for a length of about a half mile. The men behind the concrete shelter ducked and covered their heads reflexively.

The foreman turned to face the camera, knowing he was actually facing bin-Salem. He disconnected the detonator from his cell phone and spoke into it. “Success! Another kilometer of pipeline can now be laid. Allahu akhbar!”

The foreman closed his cell phone. He placed the phone and the detonator into his pocket as clods of dirt rained around him.

☪ ☪ ☪

Darryl Harb hated these gangbangers—two dozen print, TV, radio and Internet reporters, all shouting and jostling each other, trying to get one meaningful little morsel from an empty-headed politician. It was so dehumanizing. But he had no choice. It was Darryl’s job. And because he worked for Internet World News, he needed to jostle and shout more crazily than the rest. Despite Darryl’s impressive credentials, newsmakers didn’t always recognize him, as they did the reporters from CNN, the networks and the New York Times. With his slight build, messy brown hair and cheap clothes, Darryl couldn’t command

attention like those infobabes from the networks. And if he wanted to get that juicy little morsel...

Footsteps from fine dress Oxfords echoed down the Capitol hallway. Congressman Alford Dickinson approached, and the sharks hungrily encircled his impeccably dressed figure. Darryl led the push, but a TV cameraman knocked him aside with the steel case of his equipment. Darryl was dazed for a moment while the sharks shouted "Mr. Dickinson!" "Mr. Dickinson!" But he regained his composure and managed to shout a little louder than the rest.

He had to, because Darryl realized that the reporter shoving her way next to him was Becca Jesson, the CNN bombshell, in a tight, powder-blue dress. *She'll get any Congressman's attention.* Darryl was gratified and a little surprised when Dickinson raised his hand to quiet the scrum and pointed directly at him. Somehow, Darryl had won the first round.

"Congressman Dickinson," he said, "as committee chairman, you pushed a compromise bill through the House that virtually guarantees a student exchange program between the U.S. and the Muslim nations that hate us."

Darryl paused to catch his breath, then pressed on. "Given the attitude of these countries toward America, do you really think your exchange program is such a good idea?"

Dickinson looked Darryl over for a moment. "Harb, is it?"

Darryl was surprised again. Dickinson had remembered his name.

"Mr. Harb, how do you expect these countries to change their attitudes unless we let their young people come and see for themselves what we are all about?"

"But Congressman, what if the students they send aren't really—"

Dickinson pointed to the CNN bombshell, ignoring the rest of Darryl's question.

"Miss Jesson. Nice outfit."

"*Ms.* Jesson," she corrected him coldly. "There's talk that you're up for nomination as Speaker. Any truth to that?"

Dickinson assessed her, then turned away with a deprecating smile. Darryl noticed the slight. He must have been expecting a softball question from the infobabe. But Darryl took advantage of the momentary pause.

"How about it, Congressman?" he asked. "Are you next in the line of succession for the President's job?"

"That's out of my hands."

Becca jumped back into the fray before anyone else could react.

"You backed ten billion dollars in loan guarantees for the Sayhut plant in Yemen, a country known for harboring terrorists."

Darryl looked at the beautiful talking head and felt a strange mixture of irritation and respect. *She's got gumption.*

"Isn't it true," Becca continued, "that Ali bin-Salem's conglomerate is the primary beneficiary of those funds?"

"*Mizz* Jenson." The Congressman said it with a hint of derision. "Those funds were appropriated with the full consent of both the House and the Senate. If you have a problem with any of the appropriations, go see Senator Kennedy or Senator Clinton. They're both on the Senate Armed Services Committee."

Dickinson's abrasive tone was clear as he pointed. "That's on the *other* side, Ms. Jenson."

"That's *Jesson*."

Dickinson turned and headed into a committee hearing room as Jesson moved aside. She took a step to follow him, but the Sergeant at Arms slid forward to block all reporters from entering.

"Mornin', Charlie! How's the kids?" Dickinson clapped the Sergeant at Arms on the shoulder a couple of times, then entered without waiting for a reply.

Most of the reporters headed back to the press room to figure out if they had gotten anything worth reporting.

“It’s *Charles*, you arrogant jerk,” the Sergeant at Arms muttered just barely loud enough for Jesson to hear. Then he tipped a non-existent hat to Jesson, who shook her head and smiled thinly as she walked away.

Darryl also heard the exchange and grinned. “That for publication, Charles?”

Charles brought an index finger to pursed lips, then broke into a warm smile. “You after another Pulitzer, Mr. Harb?” Charles leaned forward with a mock-conspiratorial whisper, “Unnamed sources on the Hill—”

“No good,” Darryl interrupted. “They don’t give out investigative prizes for headlines that read, ‘Dickinson: An Arrogant Jerk.’ It’s common knowledge already.”

Charles laughed and leaned toward Darryl’s ear again. “I understand it’s already on the Congressional Record. ‘Arrogant Jerk Nominated for Speaker of the House.’ Now there’s a headline for you!”

Next Week – Surah 2 – And a Child Shall Lead Them