



# 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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## In This Issue:

It's Official: Conservative Dead White Males Were Obsolete B.L. (Before Limbaugh	p. 1
The Death of America	p. 3
Octomom's Impact on the Economy	p. 5
Let's Hear it For the Middle Class!	p. 6
Ameristan – The Novel	p. 10

This week, Joe Clarke remonstrates against the blatant racism and sexism demonstrated by leftists against (conservative) white males, while Jamie Freeze wonders if the Octomom spectacle will be enough to get welfare reform back on America's radar screen. Linda Kimball explains the spiritual necessities we must have if our constitutional system is to start working again, and Tim Dunkin offers up a hoorah for one of the most maligned groups in America today. Charles Welty's *Ameristan* continues to present the disturbing spectacle of Islamic subversion in America.

## It's Official: Conservative Dead White Males Were Obsolete B.L. (Before Limbaugh) By Joe Clarke

At CPAC, Ann Coulter knocked it out of the park, Tucker Carlson was booed, Phyllis Schafly was prayed for, Bobby Jindal was second, Mitt Romney came in first, Mike Huckabee was reverently religious, but only semi-conservative, David Horowitz was brilliant as usual, Sarah Palin had not prepared, Michael Steele had to publicly repent for Republicans' "mistakes" (that was before he was cornered into refusing to defend Republicans as not being Nazis, while calling Rush names), Newt was more conservative than Huckabee, but still no cigar.

The cigar, of course a big Cuban, went to Rush Limbaugh. Despite Rush's *magna cum laude* performance, he was quite the exception among his CPAC compatriots. He is male, and he is a white conservative. Forgive me for pointing out the obvious and for seeming to be racist, because as Rush pronounced, "Conservatives love people," but even thinking such things can brand anyone who entertains this sort of thinking for a microsecond as a bigot.

No matter how politically correct it is, or not, it is OK for a kid or adult, to look at a football or basketball team and see players that resemble their own culture.

White people have been pounded into believing that they must be too polite to voice concern about the persecution of their race because of ancient American slavery and genuine past prejudices against blacks and immigrants, who were not always accepted with open arms by other Americans. Incidentally, the Brits, more than others, are suffering because of the obsessive D.W.M. [Dead White Male] self-loathing and auto-annihilation of their race. And tut-tut, they are quite proud of their self-hate and negation of identity as a distinguished country.

Men are more often than not portrayed as goofs in TV commercials, yet not the ladies. The *Minds Of Boys* is a recent book that deftly explains how boys have been left behind in school and in society. The book cites examples of how boys are viewed as "defective girls." Women have advanced so much that they can afford to be biased in their public school teaching, in their judicial decisions as female judges and prosecutors, in their decrees as psychologists and social workers, in their law making in government, and in their "acting" as Majority Leader of the United States House of Representatives.

“Multiculturalism means your kid has to learn some wretched tribal dirge for the holiday concert instead of getting to sing 'Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer'” - Mark Steyn

I am sure that I am not the only male to notice that ever since the Garden Of Eden there has been an antagonism of male versus female, and in today's Western Civilization women are on top, and men are on the bottom of the food chain, much to the detriment of our culture. And, we have allowed it. Evidently, conservative men are more gracious in allowing themselves to be taken advantage of by too often yielding to the taunts of, "women, children, minorities, and transsexuals, first," as the Titanic takes a nose dive. We are too easily shamed (Packwood, Lott, DeLay, Ryan), and they are never shamed (Clinton, McGreevey, Obama's cabinet).

As an advocate for many Family Rights cases, I can testify of the overt prejudice exhibited by professional females in divorce, custody, molestation cases and every other legal tangle where you have the liberal ladies adjudicating.

White conservative men may have been generally wiped out as a race, but not Rush Limbaugh. I love to hear Rush speak about how in his early days of radio he would be invited to leisure with the Country Club Republicans, and they would ask him to tone down his pro-life stance because the Country Club Republican wives were very pro-abortion. Rush has always been pro-life and not ashamed to admit it. I believe Rush first coined the phrase, "Abortion is the most holy sacrament of feminism." And liberals - male, female, and the androgynous Nancy Pelosi all - have abandoned conscience and adopted the celebration of abortion for political reasons. Rush's bold defense of babydom may have cost him more than one marriage and the "adoration" (which he so richly deserves, if he does say so himself) of many a woman.

I have noticed that even among Republicans, there is the idea that white folks, who are not of the liberal persuasion, cannot possibly be seen as potential political leaders of a majority any more. Federal and other lesser government jobs are dominated by the Affirmative Action crowd which squeezed out men in favor of planting women and racial minorities in millions of employment opportunities including law, academics, and any company which has government contracts. Affirmative Action has sent billions, if not trillions, of Dollars to the minorities to compensate for past injustices. I would say that we should be just about paid up. The black poor have paid an even heavier price because of their liberal leadership. Women are now convinced that

they do not need fathers or the same husband for a lengthy period of time.

Dead White Men have never been more dead and out of favor than in these past thirty years. Sure, you can squeeze a Reagan and couple of Waspish Bushes into power, but the overwhelming zeitgeist has been "women, children, and minorities first," and then throw the conservative Caucasian overboard. We have been so ingrained to hate conservatives of European origins that the mere notice of them (conservatives) being, maligned, scoffed at, ridiculed and vilified as irrelevant, brings up the charge of Archie Bunkerism, KKK, and Nazis - for no intellectual reason. By the way, Archie Bunker was the convincing contrivance of the super Marxist, Norman Lear, of People For The [Marxist] American Way

Back in the Seventies, I had the second encounter in my life with a professional lesbian. At that time no one had much seen or heard of people of the alternative lifestyle, which they were not known as, at that time. This alternative woman was an English teacher - same profession as one of my gay high school teachers who also taught English Lit. and instinctively hated me. They both must have known that over thirty years later I would be on their case, but not because I hate que\_rs (I do not use the word "queer" to describe them, even though many of them like to be so named).

In any event, I first heard from the above teachers - the term D.W.M or Dead White Males, which was the newest nomenclature used in describing everyone from Jesus (not a European, but a Man for all seasons), to Isaac Newton, to Plato, George Washington, Columbus, and virtually any man who had advanced civilization in the past three thousand years.

I have a new mantra for those Black and Female minorities who have separated themselves from traditional America - start reaching out to Conservatives. How boring it has been for minorities to constantly cry out that Republicans have not "reached out" to them, forgetting about the Civil War and trillions of dollars of monetary help, Civil Rights laws, and Affirmative Action promotions.

It's time for them to reach out to us, as Rush illustrated at CPAC, in order to escape the liberal plantation that has kept them down on the

farm of poverty, crime, educational ignorance, and immorality. I suppose that after the country escapes the depressing Obama, many black, and white, liberals will neo-conize themselves as they did for Reagan, and join the "more beautiful," - a la Ann Coulter - Conservatives.

This Just In: Dick Durbin has a nasty surprise for two of Sasha and Malia Obama's new schoolmates. And it puts the president in an awkward position. The children are Sarah and James Parker. Like the Obama girls, Sarah and James attend the Sidwell Friends School in our nation's capital. Unlike the Obama girls, they could not afford the school without the \$7,500 voucher they receive from the D.C. Opportunity Scholarship program. Unfortunately, a spending bill the Senate takes up this week includes a poison pill that would kill this program - and with it perhaps the Parker children's hopes for a Sidwell diploma (from the *Wall Street Journal*).

See what I mean? Its time for African Americans and Women to Reach Out To Republicans.

Best yet, Reach Out To Jesus, As Sung By Elvis.

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## The Death of America

By Linda Kimball

Many Americans in the early years of our Republic truly regarded the Constitution as a miracle, declaring that the formation and adoption of our new system of federal government represented a political achievement unprecedented in human history. Our Founders believed the Constitution was destined to bless all mankind, and that it was incumbent on their successors to preserve and defend our national charter.

In *The 5000 Year Leap*, author Cleon Skousen details the 28 great ideas utilized by the Founders in the formulation of our Republic. While some were derived from the Romans and others from the Anglo-Saxons, the greatest and most important ideas are Biblical, and of these the Biblical view of mankind is absolutely vital, for it's precisely from this - the most radical view of man ever known in human history - that our liberties and rights derive. In this view, man is an animal only in the sense that his body is of the natural realm. Spiritually, he transcends or rises above the natural realm because he is made in the spiritual image of his transcendent Creator. Man thinks, reasons, and loves because his Creator thinks, reasons, and loves. Unique to man is free will. He can choose to lie or tell the truth; to give into bad impulses or not give into them; to seek truth, beauty and goodness, or conversely, to seek lies, ugliness, and evil.

Divinely endowed, mankind - unlike all other creatures - is capable of self-government so long as his ability to reason is morally informed at all times. There are only two sexes, male and female, and there is only one human race. As all men are the creatures of the living Creator, not only do they comprise a spiritual brotherhood, but they are obviously meant to be free. All of these truths were known by the Founders to be immutable, that is, good everywhere, in all times and not subject to change.

All together, these immutable Biblical principles were encapsulated by the Founders like this: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness." – Declaration of Independence

*"The Founders vigorously affirm throughout their writings that the foundation of all reality is the existence of the Creator, who is the designer of all things in nature and the promulgator of all the laws which govern nature." (A Miracle that Changed the World: The 5000 Year Leap, Principles of Freedom, p. 101)*

Coming out of the Constitutional convention, a bystander asked Benjamin Franklin what sort of government had been created. "A Republic," he responded, "if we can hold on to it." By this he meant that if future Americans turned



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away from the living Creator, the Republic would eventually collapse from chaos-induced immorality and the tyranny which follows in the wake of chaos as surely as night follows day.

Only those with their heads in the sand can deny seeing the flagrant immorality, dysfunction, moral imbecility, depravity and increasing chaos drowning our land. "Genuine individual virtue - the stuff of which true, timeless, praiseworthy character is made," writes John MacArthur in *The Quest for Character*, "has been replaced by the public 'flaunting of decadence.'" America is now a society that confers celebrity status on immoral, unnatural, vulgar, and outright villainous people. Being bad is 'cool,' but being evil is better. In short, a transvaluation or inversion of traditional America has taken place. Bad is good, good is bad, the abnormal is normal the normal is abnormal, lie is truth, truth is lie, and 1+1=5. Traditional values America, in other words, has been turned upside-down. Jesus Christ cautioned us to seek the paths of tradition, but tradition is now an evil.

In America today, males can be females. From MassResistance Update: Dear Clara Barton Families, "our students may notice and ask about the differences in our custodian from last year to this. If they ask at school, they will be given a simple and straightforward answer. The best thing to tell them is that our custodian used to be a man. She has changed her gender role and is now a woman."

In his American Dictionary of the English Language, 1828 - the dictionary utilized by earlier Americans - Noah Webster defines 'gay' as "merry, airy, jovial, and frolicksome." Webster defines a 'person' as, "An individual human being consisting of body and soul...possessed of a rational nature." Mankind is defined as, "the human race; the whole species of human beings; distinguished from all other animals by the powers of reason and speech: 'And God said, Let us make

man in our image, after our likeness, and let them have dominion....Gen. 1.'"

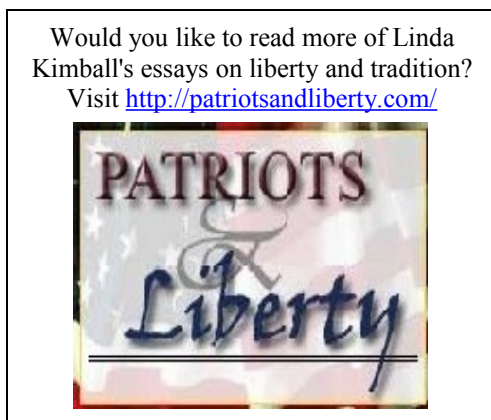
In secularized America, where Yahweh has been shown the door, and truth and morality no longer exist, the words 'gay,' 'mankind,' and 'person' have been drained of their true meaning and replaced with depraved 'new' meaning. 'Gay' now implies that rather than two sexes, there is now a continuum of evolving 'genders.' No longer is there but one race of man; now there are multitudes of races, including one called 'gay.' Darwinism having replaced Yahweh, mankind is no longer made in His spiritual image. Now he is nothing more than a chance emergence from nature; an aggregate of matter; a soulless, mindless animal controlled and driven by instinctual impulses. Showing that pride goes before a fall, the 'person' of today - proudly believing himself enlightened, scientific, and progressive - is really nothing more than a trousered beast.

Secularized America resembles a culture abandoned to flagrant sin and moral imbecility (debased mind), as described in Romans 1:21-32, which tells us that having turned away from our Creator, "God gave them over to a debased mind, to do those things which are not fitting; being filled with all unrighteousness, sexual immorality, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, strife, deceit, evil-mindedness; they are whisperers, backbiters, haters of God, violent, proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents, undiscerning, untrustworthy, unloving, unforgiving, unmerciful; who, knowing the righteous judgment of God, that those who practice such things are deserving of death, not only do the same but also approve of those who practice them." (*The Quest for Character*, p. 2)

America, the "land of the free, home of the brave," described by Ronald Reagan as a "shining city on a hill," is in its death throes. Where once a principled, morally-informed people

who firmly believed that all men are sinners carefully put into positions of power and authority only other principled, morally-informed people, this is no longer the case. With the exception of a rather small number of decent, moral officeholders, America is now controlled by self-idolizing narcissists - morally depraved imbeciles. Emotional tyrants who care for nothing but themselves and what they desire - no matter the cost to everyone else - now control America's political, legal, educational, and all other culture and thought shaping institutions. The morally depraved are there for one overriding reason, and that is because the morally corrupt office-holders resemble the morally corrupt, dumbed-down "electorate" who put them in office.

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## Octomom's Impact on the Economy

By Jamie Freeze

As a faithful viewer of The Learning Channel (TLC), I have followed the Duggar family for a couple of years. In case you haven't caught the show *17 Kids and Counting*, the Duggars have eighteen kids (one was born early this year) - all of whom are the biological children of Jim Bob and Michelle Duggar. The Duggars are fundamentalist Christians who took the Bible literally when it said, "Be fruitful and multiply." Admittedly, we are a nation obsessed with large families - think "Jon and Kate Plus Eight" - and now we have the new sensation of Octomom, formerly known as Nadya Suleman. Octomom had six children, but she decided she wanted more, so she, with the help of a fertility doctor, produced eight more children,

which brought her offspring total to fourteen. However, the large family is the only thing the Duggars and Octomom have in common.

The Duggars are a stable married couple that is financially independent through real estate ventures. Octomom is a single mother receiving almost \$500 a month in food stamps and is relying on her parents for financial support. The Duggars have kids because they feel it is God's will for their life. Octomom has kids because she can (and because she's a gold digger).

Despite the glaring differences between the Duggars and Octomom, many people - especially the media - are condemning folks who choose to have large families. Yet, they seem to forget that being a parent is a natural right. Don't get me wrong...I think that Octomom is an irresponsible mooch who uses her children to get attention. However, the fact that you have a lot of children does not make you a bad parent or citizen. The Duggars seem to be stable parents who are providing their children with a safe, loving home. We may not be able to say the same about Octomom.

Last week, I was reading some blogs on *Huffington Post* and most articles scathingly condemned the Duggars and Octomom. I find it funny and a bit ironic that the same liberals who tout reproductive freedom are the ones who think the Duggars and Octomom are crazy. Apparently, reproductive freedom, or choice if you will, only applies to abortion. God forbid people actually choose to have kids these days. The Duggars, from all accounts, act as exemplary parents and citizens, so why do people oppose their choice to have a dozen and a half kids? Now, as I said before, I think Octomom is an irresponsible drain on society, but until she becomes a danger to herself or her children, we should leave her alone. After all, as bad as the economy is, Octomom needs those kids so she can have a government-funded income.

We could (and should) use the media sensation of Octomom to address problems in the welfare system. The system seems to be set up to financially reward women who practice irresponsible reproduction. I'm all for reproduction, but when you can't take care of your offspring, you shouldn't keep having kids on the taxpayer's dollar. A great form of birth control would be to tell welfare moms that the government will not pay for additional kids. It may sound

harsh, but sometimes harshness is necessary to teach people responsibility. If reproduction is a right, then great responsibility comes with that right. The government should not promote irresponsibility by paying for the irresponsible actions of citizens. That is not the government's job. Lately, however, the government seems to love paying for irresponsibility if it comes from banks and borrowers....but I digress.

Unfortunately for some, I won't hold my breath hoping for a national discourse on welfare reform. After all, we have more important issues at hand, like the economy. Although Octomom is a drain on taxpayers now, she may be a great help in about sixteen to eighteen years. At a time when we are spending money we don't have, we need Octomom's fourteen kids to bear the burden of the national debt. Maybe that is the long-term solution to the economic crisis! Everyone should have tons of kids so everyone's share of the national debt will be smaller. Perhaps Octomom will be considered a national hero and given a medal for her service to the country. The way the Obama administration is going, it wouldn't surprise me. Until Octomom becomes a national hero, we really do need to re-examine the welfare system and a government that pays for the irresponsibility of citizens.

“Liberalism in various guises – feminism, the sexual revolution, gay activism – has been at war with marriage and family for several decades now. And when do-gooders look around at the wreckage of human lives caused by disintegrating families, they call for government to act as father, mother, brother, and sister.” - Mona Charen

### Let's Hear it for the Middle Class!

By Tim Dunkin

I am not a great fan of Arnold Toynbee's cyclical interpretation of history. Nevertheless, I do think that history often seems to repeat itself because history records the actions of a common denominator – humanity – whose members will have the same basic responses under the same general social circumstances, regardless of time and place. So it is with the pattern we're seeing in America today, with regards to the position and viability of the Middle Class.

Lately, I've been reading G.M. Young's *Victorian England: Portrait of an Age*, and have been struck by the similarities between the evolution of Victorian society and our own. In both societies, you had an early and fleeting embrace of individualism under the auspices of classically liberal political philosophy that sooner or later gave way to a radically secular and libertarian caricature of self-government (here, it began with Ayn Rand, there, with Herbert Spencer). In both cases, creeping socialism under the auspices of “Poor Laws” and “social relief” spread through most strata of society, while most people were asleep at the wheel. Further, both saw the encrustation of social and moral traditions – but only for tradition's sake – which were then suddenly and decisively swept away with the advent of a decadent new generation that was not taught WHY these traditions were important or necessary. In England, this occurred in the Edwardian age that followed the Victorian – the era of bohemianism and Bright Young Things; here it was the rise of the Rock and Roll culture and the Sexual Revolution, from the late 1950s and continuing to this day.

One aspect of these social changes, however, upon which hinged the whole destabilization of society was the steady denigration and decline of the Middle Class. In both Victorian England and middle 20<sup>th</sup> century America, there was the progressive ostracization of the Middle Class and its attendant values and purposes. Both societies degraded as a result.

What we need to understand is that “Middle Class” is not so much an economic description as it is a *psychological* one. A person can be “Middle Class” and not fit into the typically associated income brackets. Likewise, you can fit right into the middle economically, and not be “Middle Class”. It's a mindset, a worldview, a way of looking at things through a certain lens. To be “Middle Class” is to hold to the conventional values that made America great – personal self-government, capitalistic self-improvement, fiscal responsibility (both personal and governmental), and moral steadfastness. You might say that Middle Class is *bourgeois* – in which case, I'm proud to be a class enemy.

The Middle Class mindset is one that believes that it is better to regulate one's own behavior than it is to have someone else regulate it for you. It rejects the “anything goes” attitude of post-modern America. It also resents the

profusion of laws, regulations, and stipulations that society enacts when certain members of the body politic cannot govern their own behavior. It upholds the rule of law, but knows that the free and sovereign individual shouldn't need very many laws to successfully live out his life in peace with other members of society.

The Middle Class individual strives to improve him or herself through hard work and industriousness. He or she neither wallows in self-perpetuating poverty and enslavement to the welfare state, nor do they seek to get rich quick. He knows that the path to financial betterment comes neither from a welfare check nor a lottery ticket. Instead, the Middle Class individual works hard, does a quality job, rises through the ranks, expects to be judged on his merits, and makes plans to better himself and society through producing real wealth with real value and real benefit to all involved, by investing his own ingenuity and abilities. Riches are the result of the patient investment of blood, sweat, and tears, not finding the right stock or having an uncle who doesn't have a problem with nepotism.

The Middle Class individual understands that fiscal responsibility is key to his own life, and the life of the nation. He knows that it is foolish to spend more than he makes. He knows that budgets exist for a reason – and that reason is to keep you out of debt. He understands that debt is slavery, and that the instant gratification that causes debt to accrue just isn't worth it in the long run. He also knows it's a wise man who scrimps and saves now, so that he can be provided for in the future. And just as he expects and practices

fiscal responsibility for his own self and family, so also does he expect it of his government, and is offended and alarmed when it isn't forthcoming.

Lastly, the Middle class individual understands the time-honored value of traditional moral absolutes. He knows that Biblical morality and Judeo-Christian tradition are the bedrocks of successful societies that have historically escaped the morass of tribalism, poverty, despotism, and ignorance. He understands that the principles of loving the Lord his God, and loving his neighbor as himself are not only principles of godliness, but also are principles of successful civil society, all at the same time. He holds to them not just because they are tradition, but because they are GOOD tradition, and he understands WHY they are so.

As I said before, a person doesn't have to fit into a certain income level to be "Middle Class". A man who earns minimum wage working at a convenience store, but yet who is saving for an education, who is preparing to provide honestly for his future family, who rejects the "buy it now and pay for it later" materialism of this age and is mad as a hornet that his government doesn't do the same – he is Middle Class. Conversely, the man who makes precisely the national average income, but who lives like a playboy, runs up debt on all kinds of "big boy toys", thinks morality is for religious losers, and is glad that the government is going to hand out all kinds of goodies it can't afford, is NOT Middle Class. It's a mindset, not an income bracket.

It was a cardinal error of late Victorian society that it allowed, and indeed abetted, the erosion of its Middle Class. In Early Victorian England, society was orderly, moral, and dominated by the institution of the "Respectable Family". Families were large – partly because the technology level of the day meant that half of the kids wouldn't live to the age of five, but also because children were revered. They were an investment in the future. Motherhood was honored. Women had a primary role in shaping the moral character of their children, and they were not ashamed to assume that role. The father in the family was a role model to his children. He was expected to conduct himself with dignity, with love for his family, with a well-meaning regard for the honor and dignity of his wife.

From this foundation on the family, all of society followed suit. People were (or at least generally tried to be) dignified in the way they

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dealt with each other in the public square. Crime was low, and the need for police equally low. Men respected each others' property and lives. Wealth was a matter of industry and land – both things that required hard work to prosper. The Middle Class in England - the product of successful small farmers and landholders in the past centuries – was remarkably stable, falling neither to the degradation of the slums nor to the idleness of the aristocracy. This situation existed because of ideology as much as it did for any other reason.

But, later in the Victorian era, you begin to see the breakdown of the “Respectable Family” – which was no longer as respected as it once was. Education grew less and less to be the province of the family unit, and more and more the province of disinterested government bureaucrats in public schools. Darwinism began to replace the traditional morality, and concurrent with this, all manner of perversions began to creep into Victorian life, hovering ever under the veneer of public respectability.

English society became disillusioned, and the Middle Class eroded as its mores loosened and its bedrock turned to gravel. In short, the Middle Class lost its own confidence, and a society changing for the worse lost confidence in it. Social spending on welfare and various other government programs increased steadily throughout this later age, as the family became less important, and the state more so. Society lost its taste for the “benign” imperialism of Clive, and replaced it with the rapacious Imperialism of Rhodes – justifying itself upon evolution's “survival of the fittest” mentality.

So it is with the America of the last fifty years. Our society has become increasingly immoral, disorderly, bloodthirsty, and secular. This is all to its own detriment. And this is in many ways because, politically, the Middle Class has allowed itself to become fragmented and disillusioned, and therefore ineffective.

Of the many bad ideas that I've heard following the recent election as to what the Republican Party needs to do to regain electoral prominence, one of the worst is this idea that the GOP needs to “move to the center”, that it needs to dump social conservatism, and not be so hard-line on taxes and spending. We just need to accept the new order, and play the “go-along-to-get-along” game. This view, advocated by many so-called “conservative” opinion-writers like David Frum

and Kathleen Parker, as well as by many RINOish elected officials, is utterly wrongheaded. It evinces no understanding of history. For while our situation somewhat parallels the Victorian situation, it does not completely emulate it – or at least not yet. We still have a substantial Middle Class in this nation. The problem is that it is currently fragmented and politically disheartened.

The GOP's problem is not that it holds to traditional moral values. Neither is the problem that the GOP (ostensibly, at least) holds to the movement conservative program of smaller government and lower taxes. The problem, instead, is that the GOP has pandered too many times in recent years to exactly the kind of RINOs who are now advising it to slit its own wrists. By seeming to reject traditional American Middle Class values, the Republican Party has driven away many voters from the successful Middle Class coalition built by Ronald Reagan and the conservative movement in the 1980s.

Much has been said about the need for the Republican Party to reach out to minorities and the young. I'm certainly not opposed to these efforts, but all the same I would point out that to date, it's not as if the GOP has been ignoring these groups. Rather, these groups have been ignoring the GOP. Why? Because the Republican Party is associated with a set of values that are not shared, quite frankly, by most college students or minorities. Obviously, this is not always the case, but nevertheless is generally true. These values are the Middle Class values of which I've been speaking. Typically, the stereotype of getting a company job, working hard, keeping your nose clean, saving for the future, etc. are viewed by many college students and other twenty-somethings as “selling out”, and are viewed by minorities as “acting white.” Ask yourself – why is it that after two decades of touting him as an example, Clarence Thomas is still so poorly respected within America's black community? It's because he's not viewed as a role model, but as an Oreo – black on the outside, but white on the inside. So fine, the GOP can spend millions of more dollars in outreach and maybe sway a couple of percentage points our way, but there has to be a more cost-effective way of building up a winning coalition.

There is – it is to *rebuild* the winning coalition we once had, and which still exists out there to be had, if the GOP would return to fully embracing its fiscal and social conservative roots.

Who are these folks? They're the conservatives who didn't bother to come out and vote this time around for McCain. They're the conservative Democrats who didn't particularly see McCain and the increasingly "centrist" Republicans as attractive enough to stray from the strong roots of partisan affiliation. They're the libertarians for whom the GOP has become as synonymous with "big government" as the Democrats. They're the social conservatives driven away by the social liberalism of the Arlen Specters and Olympia Snowes in the Party who have been allowed too disproportionate of an influence and voice.

In short, they're the people who more or less hold to Middle Class values, and who are mad enough at the Republican Party for abandoning these values that they have abandoned it. They're the people who were fused together by Reagan and his strategists, and who handed the Gipper his monumental victories in 1980 and 1984, and who were motivated enough to come out *en masse* in 1994 and deliver Congress to the Republicans. They're the people who want social conservative protections of our social order and fiscal conservative protections for their pocketbooks. And for the past several years, let's be honest, the GOP has floundered around and largely failed to deliver.

But this doesn't need to continue being the case. The answer to the problems currently faced by the Republican Party is not to become more liberal, but to go back to being conservative. We need to appeal to that Middle Class majority that DOES still exist out there, but who is looking for a Party that consistently, rather than haphazardly, supports what they believe in.

Recent polls show that pluralities of Americans believe that the *Democrats* are more credible when it comes to spending, taxation, and economic issues. Granted, I expect this to change once the polls start reflecting the public's response to TARP, Porkulus, Omnibus, Bailout of Losers Who Never Intended to Pay their Mortgages, TARP II, Son of Porkulus, TARP III, MegaOmnibus, Porkulus Eats Manhattan and the rest. Nevertheless, we need to ask – *why* are the Dems viewed as more credible? It's because they're at least doing what they're supposed to. You expect Democrats to tax like crazy and spend like there's no tomorrow. On the other hand, people don't expect multibillion dollar prescription

drug plans and multibillion dollar budget deficits from Republicans. Yet, that's what they got. Hence, credibility was damaged, to say the least.

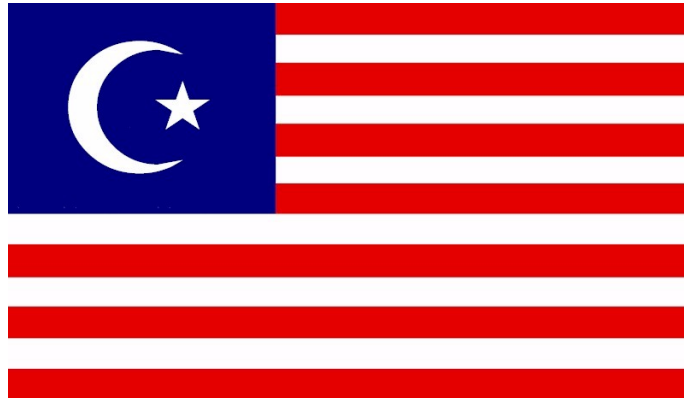
To regain that credibility, the GOP needs to get serious about standing firm on principles related to fiscal matters. We need to once again be the champions of tax cutting, fiscal restraint, balanced budgets, and parsimony with the taxpayers' monies.

We also need to present a united front on social issues, even if it comes at the expense of driving away the Arlen Specters and Colin Powells in the Party. It's one thing to have a big tent. It's another to have too big of a tent – and that's what the GOP has been trying to pitch. It hasn't worked, of course. On the national level, opposition to gay marriage and abortion, the two most prominent social issues in our day, has shown itself to be remarkably popular. Every gay marriage ban to date has passed in every state it was proposed, most by wide margins, even in leftist states like California and Oregon. So why listen to David Frum when he says that we're going to "alienate" voters with the issue? Likewise with abortion, most states regulate abortion legislatively, many quite restrictively through broadly popular measures that even many liberals support. So, pro-life is a deal breaker? I don't think so. The GOP cannot afford to go soft on social issues, just to appease persons within the Party who are only precariously with us in the first place.

Rebuild the Middle Class coalition. Bring back in the conservative Democrats who are waiting for a Republican worthy of voting for again. Bring back in the libertarians who want the government out of their pocketbook and their personal lives. Bring back the disaffected former conservative Republicans who left because they got tired of being trampled by RINOs. They're out there. We just have to give them a reason to vote for us again. And if we do, we won't be sorry. Instead, we'll be celebratory.

"There are no dead-end jobs. There are only dead-end people. Our current social philosophy, and the welfare state apparatus based on it, are creating more dead-end people." - Thomas Sowell

# Charles Welty's *Ameristan*



To order the full novel *NOW*, visit <http://www.lulu.com/content/475490> and get your copy today! If you'd like to order the newly published screenplay of *Ameristan*, then go to <http://www.lulu.com/content/5779867>!

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

## *Surah 10 – Hacker Jack*

**D**arryl Harb couldn't wait any longer. He was hoping Billy would leave his office for lunch and offer a little privacy, but the portly editor had brought a brown bag and was spreading out the contents on his desk – two pastrami sandwiches, a bag of Fritos, a banana, chocolate chip cookies, a little pop-top can of chocolate pudding and a two-liter plastic bottle of Pepsi.

Darryl would have to make this call from his cell phone, rather than the company line at his desk, which was much too close to Billy's fleshy ears. He didn't want to be overheard by anybody, much less Billy Edwards.

So Darryl ducked low enough to avoid Billy's line of sight and slouched away from his desk. As he curled around the corner of Billy's office and into the hall, he looked back to be sure he hadn't been spotted, then turned and bumped into a beautiful pair of breasts straining to escape a tight red sweater.

"Sneaking out for a secret rendezvous?" Shawna Wellman stepped back and crossed her arms over the offended glands.

"Oh. Sorry, Shawna." Darryl's cheeks got hot. "No, I just didn't want Billy to see me. Sorry. I feel kind of silly. I just, well, I have to make a phone call, and I didn't see any reason why he should have to listen."

"Hmmm. Wouldn't have anything to do with the Houston story, would it?" A warm smile crept over Shawna's full lips, and her brown eyes sparkled with mischief.

"It might."

"You can get some privacy in the conference room, but there's no phone line in there."

"I was going to use my cell anyway. Thanks, Shawna. Nobody's scheduled for the conference room right now?"

“Not until two. I’ll keep an eye out for you.”

“I love you.”

“If only you meant that.”

“You have no idea.” Darryl moved quickly down the hall, looked in both directions, then stepped inside and closed the door.

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A human skeleton hung from chains on the wall. Blood red spotlights cast eerie shadows around the ornate, gothic chairs, black leather couch and a majestic double-bed headboard that was topped by frighteningly sharp spires. The walls were covered in wallpaper that looked exactly like water-worn stones, and a huge chair shaped like an Iron Maiden torture device dominated the desk.

How he loved this chair and this room. Outside, he was just John, the 19-year-old Kid Next Door, whose only obvious sign of rebellion was a patch of scraggly black hair underneath his chin. But in here, surrounded by his marvelous toys, he was transformed into....Hacker Jack!

He sat before an array of computers, large and small screens and customized gadgetry that only another techno-nerd would understand: Cellular & Satellite Phone Encryption Model SL 1400, Xbox, Infinity Modulus System, Phone Wiretap Defeat System Model WTT-3000, networked wireless DVD, digital input A/V receiver, Hacker Trap Model HT-100, wireless router, Trek ThumbDrive MP3 player, Media Center PC, Laser Listening Defeat System LLDS-2000, Power Mac G5 Dream Machine....

This electronic masterpiece was his Frankenstein monster, a living, breathing connection to the entire world. From his comfortable seat in the Iron Maiden, Hacker Jack could do anything. No system was safe from his flying fingers and clicking mouse. Safe in his dungeon, Hacker Jack ruled the universe.

He pulled on his Logitech Freedom wireless joystick, squeezed the trigger and saw shards of glass fly from a perfectly placed shot. A large dagger of glass sliced into the neck of his enemy and cleanly decapitated him. Hacker Jack was playing Manhunt, the most violent computer

game ever created. He was excellent at it. Gory death played out in front of him on a 40-inch high-definition screen.

“Hello, hello, hello!” It was the harmonized voices of Larry, Moe and Curly, the Three Stooges. Hacker Jack had set up the phone, wired through his computer, to ring with the trademark greeting of The Boys. “Hello, Hello, Hello,” they sang again as Hacker Jack donned his Bluetooth headset and clicked his mouse to call up a new program.

On his screen, Hacker Jack instantly produced a Caller ID readout that told him his phone was being rung by one Darryl Harb, a reporter for Internet World News in Washington, D.C. More windows started popping onto the screen in rapid succession. One showed a newspaper story about Darryl Harb becoming the first Internet reporter ever to win a Pulitzer Prize. Another window displayed an image of Harb’s driver’s license, followed quickly by images of his college and high school diplomas, his social security number, a class photo when he was in elementary school, and even a photo of his dog, a Sheltie.

Hacker Jack sighed and clicked a tab to open the line. A timer popped on the screen, counting the seconds, and a red icon that said “REC” began to flash.

“Gonna cost ya, man.” Hacker Jack wasn’t one for small talk.

“Hacker Jack!” Darryl’s voice sounded like he was trying too hard to be friendly. “Who’s your daddy?”

“You know, you are *so* behind the times.”

“Nice to talk to you, too.” Darryl dropped the cheery tone. “I need a favor.”

“No kidding, Sherlock. Like I said....gonna cost ya.”

“You don’t even know what I’m gonna ask!”

“Don’t need to. Like the Great Detective says, it’s the game, Watson. My rates never vary, save when I remit them altogether.”

Darryl's sigh breathed through the speaker, telling Hacker Jack he'd won. He reached over and touched a key. The REC icon blinked out. No need to record this.

"OK," Darryl said with resignation. "Which one this time?"

Hacker Jack sat up, grinned and rubbed his hands together in an exaggerated manner as he looked at the walls around him. They were covered with posters of Elvira, Mistress of the Dark, in a variety of poses.

"OK, OK, it's the one....she's leaning forward. That pose....like she's gonna bust out? You know the one?"

"Oh, yeah." Darryl sounded a little condescending, but Hacker Jack wasn't deterred.

"Original autograph....in *red*! Circa 1985. No later. And mint condition. Um, framed would be nice. Silver."

"Another Elvira poster. *Now* who's behind the times?"

"Don't you be trash-talking my girl! Classics *never* go out of style." Hacker Jack was passionate about everything, but most especially Elvira.

"OK, OK." Darryl said. "Elvira poster. With original sig line. Pre-1985. Consider it done."

"Deal. So, who's the mark?"

Hacker Jack could hear pages being flipped in the speaker.

"Abu Kareem," Darryl said finally. "A prison chaplain. Runs some type of educational support organization. Calls it the Citizens Education Foundation. Last spoke in Houston."

"So wha'cha looking for?"

"Well, duh! Bank accounts. Deposits. Withdrawals. Wire transfers in and out. U.S. and foreign. Same with connections to non-profits. And look for interlocking boards. Cross-check any name you find, no matter how clean they look. I need everything."

"A couple of hours. Three, tops. I'll get back to you."

"That long? You losing your touch?"

Hacker Jack wasn't insulted. He knew this was simple negotiation.

"Mr. Harb, you tend to make a lot of erroneous assumptions. I offer a very specialized service. You want legal, go see Dunn and Bradstreet."

"I'm asking *you*, my man....Elvira. On your desk in 72 hours."

"Twenty-four. And I'll call you in two."

"Forty-eight, and you'll call me in thirty minutes. That's what I pay you for."

Hacker Jack's laugh turned into a snort. "Pay? Cash money? Such a concept! That'll be the day."

"Very good," Darryl responded, elated. "Elvira poster on your desk in thirty-six hours, and you'll call me with the goods in sixty minutes."

"We have a deal," Jack confirmed. "Oh, and one more thing." There was a long pause on the line, then Jack continued wistfully, "Tell Mom I said hi."

"See ya, John," was all Darryl could say.

"Don't call me John." And the line clicked silent.

Darryl flipped his cell phone closed and turned to see Shawna leaning against the door behind him. He hadn't heard her come in. For all he knew, she might have been standing there for the entire conversation. She was leaning against the door, arms crossed, one eyebrow raised and a smirk on her face.

"John? The notorious Hacker Jack is your little *brother*?"

"Twelve years younger than me. Black sheep of the family. It's...." Darryl sighed. "It's a long story."

"All this time I thought Hacker Jack was some mysterious, weird, subversive anarchist, and he turns out to be your little brother."

“He’s still mysterious, subversive and an anarchist. And weird? Definitely very, very weird.”

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“I think it was just over that ridge,” said Mac, the broad-shouldered Border Patrol agent who was driving, pointing for his bespectacled partner. The powerful engine of their white SUV whined as the vehicle climbed a steep grade. The wide dirt path had only been cut as a fire break, and without four-wheel drive, they might not have been able to get up the hill. It was only a mild challenge for the Ford Bronco.

On routine patrol of the wilderness area near Tecate - a favorite point of entry for Mexican illegals - Mac and Russ thought they had spotted smoke in the distance. Not a brush fire, but perhaps a camp fire.

They were close. With its visibar emergency lights turned off for maximum surprise, the Bronco roared over the top of the ridge, and both men saw small flames in a campfire pit. Mac pulled the SUV sideways to block the escape route of any other vehicle that might still be nearby. He left the motor running as he and Russ stepped out. Mac reached back inside the cab to snatch a small fire extinguisher from underneath the front seat. Russ removed his baton from his belt. They both scanned their surroundings cautiously. The only sounds came from buzzing insects and the purr of the Bronco.

Russ took long, quiet strides toward the brush where the flies seemed to be concentrated. Mac approached the campfire and, with a couple short blasts from his extinguisher, knocked down the flames. He noticed some strange writing on papers that were smoldering in the ashes. He took a handkerchief from his pants pocket and used it to carefully pull out one hot, charred page.

“Find anything?” Mac called out. Russ had disappeared behind the brush.

“Just a big tarp,” Russ yelled back. “Looks like it’s covering a heap of garbage or something. That explains all the flies.”

Mac blew ash away from the paper in his hand.

“Well, I’ll be jiggered,” he said. “This paper looks like it’s got that kind of writing on it that you see in Iraq. Like, you know, Arabic or something? Russ? Hey, Russ?”

Only silence came from behind the brush. Carrying the charred paper, Mac followed his partner’s footprints around a shrubby cypress and was suddenly startled by a small movement low, near the ground.

It was Russ, down on his hands and knees, vomiting into the dirt. Behind him was a tarp that had been pulled away to reveal a pile of human bodies.

“Holy cow!” Mac could see that their throats had been cut. Very recently. The stench of death hadn’t set in yet. The blood was still wet. He counted quickly. Seven corpses. All apparently Mexican. Three naked women on top, legs splayed across four men. The males were wearing the simple cotton shirts and dungarees so common among illegal immigrants.

Mac put a comforting hand on Russ’s shoulder and reached for his radio. This was going to be a difficult call to make.

*Next Week – Surah 11 – It Was All So Easy*