

OPINION

ONE DOLLAR

THE GREAT ISSUES OF 1972

Gary Allen reports on how the Democrats, Republicans, and Conservative Americans stand on the key Presidential issues. And Alan Stang reports on:

Why Mr. Nixon Favored McGovern

George McGovern's Communist Fronts

Communists At The Democrat Convention

Communists Back McGovern

AMERICAN OPINION

Volume XV - Number 7

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Dear Reader:
This is a political year, for which we would apologize if it were our fault. It isn't. But as we review the dirgeful solemnities with which the National Democrats and National Republicans are this year investing their hollow men, we are reminded of a nonsense song of a dozen years ago that concluded: "The French hate the Germans, the Germans hate the Dutch . . . and we don't like anybody very much."

The present baleful rhetoric and frantic obsession with the Presidency also calls to mind a letter written by John Adams to Thomas Jefferson at the time of the French Revolution. Adams noted how different things were in America compared to the new system developing in Revolutionary France, and observed: "A despotism is a government in which the three divisions of power, the legislative, executive, and judicial, are all vested in one man . . ." Such a despotism had been created in France, wrote Adams, as "Helvétius and Rousseau preached to the French nation of liberty, until they made them the most mechanical slaves; equality, till they destroyed all equity; humanity, till they became weasels and African panthers; and fraternity, till they cut one another's throats like Roman gladiators."

To say that Richard Nixon and George McGovern are now combining their efforts to do what Helvétius and Rousseau did will seem crotchety and polemical to Chamber of Commerce boosters, professional Good-sayers, and other albino gentle souls capable of dwelling meekly in Hell. Nonetheless, we do say it - devoting many pages of this magazine to proving it. And we warn you at the start that the two long articles here that comment upon electoral developments in this Presidential year are far more than an appeal to what Kipling called "some God of Abstract Justice - which no woman understands." They deal with survival. Your survival, that of your family, and of our race and nation. If you mean to "dwell meekly" - to sit this one out - we heartily recommend that you avoid Alan Stang's article on the Democrats (beginning on Page 1) and especially Gary Allen's article on The Issues, 1972 (beginning on Page 49). Those articles are meant for only such Americans as are willing to fight for their liberty.

Sincerely,

Scott Stanley Jr.

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Second Class Postage Paid at Boston, Massachusetts, and at additional mailing offices.

DEMOCRATS

The Great Radical Takeover

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■ IN MY time as a journalist, I have been assigned to report on many Communist meetings. The experience served me well during the four days I spent covering the recent Democrat National Convention in Miami Beach. The Communists were both inside and outside the Hall. They boasted to me that they were very much in command.

Pressure From Outside

Flamingo Park is a short walk from Convention Hall, and thanks to a four-to-two vote of the Miami Beach City Council, Communists and crazies used it as a bivouac and staging area. During an earlier vote, a young advocate of free speech apparently became dissatisfied with Councilman Harold Roser, and attempted to assault him with a pie, which predictably led to the cries, later in the week, of "Pie Power." When we got to the Park, on the night before the Convention, all was quiet. The smell of marijuana stood in the air, indicating that unseen minds were being blown. Rows of pup tents

covered the grass, and signs indicated that we were in Resurrection City II. A motion-picture projector was screening Vietcong propaganda against a wall. Everyone was indignantly against the war.

A young man passed us and said into the neck of his shirt, "Who am I? What am I?" Whether or not he found out, I don't know. Another told a group that he had been forced to leave the Park swimming pool. "There are some who think the naked, human body is ugly," he explained. It was all so terribly, terribly intellectual.

Also on that night a contingent of the Communist terrorist gang known as Students for a Democratic Society marched on the Playboy Plaza Hotel because it is "sexist." The Democrats were trying to hold a meeting there at the time, and some of the dignitaries were said to have been inconvenienced.

By the next day, things began to get interesting. A Negro lady outside a hotel handed me a flyer. On it was something about "poverty" and "hunger," and a demand by the revolutionary National Welfare Rights Organization for \$6,500 of government money for every family of four. Nothing was said about the hard-pressed black and white taxpayers from whom the money would be taken. As usual, the "starving" Negro lady was massive. Fat bulged from her ponderous thighs, hanging in stalactites from the tops of her stockings. She was Fat City, U.S.A.

Later, the crazies congregated outside Convention Hall. Some girls began screaming, "Women Unite!" Perhaps they were angry about the fact that male

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