ONE DOLLAR

NIXON'S **PLANS** A COUP

Alan Stang exposes the Nixon Executive Orders that could spell dictatorship for these United States. Also in this issue we feature such important matters as:

Why U.S. Business **Won't Fool Moscow**

Sorry Kipling, **America Forgot**

McCarthyism In Retrospect

Collectivism As **i**ro Government AMERICAN OPINION

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Dear Reader:

Sometimes in the sleepless midnights of the war that goe, Despair which on, Despair whispers that all is lost and America is undon Cynicism adde its and that all is lost and America is undon the content of the con Cynicism adds its acid then, and like you we wonder if it is madness to go on a the see as madness to go on tilting at invading giants that others see as windmills. In the work with which we would be with the work with the work we would be with the work with the wo windmills. In the morning, still Knights of the Woeful and we Countenance, we look at our children, you and I, and we remember why we find remember why we fight . . . and go on fighting.

We are delighted to report that we never met a child who as a "Liberal" – for "Liberal" – for "Liberal" an acquired was a "Liberal" – for "Liberalism" is apparently an acquired they. . like the affective and acquired they. habit...like the affectation of snuff. Maybe it is because unfailing antidote for day between the unspoiled children and unspoiled childr unfailing antidote for despair.

Recently we read of an eleven-year-old girl in the south of gland who ran away for the day was found in the south of the s England who ran away from home. When she was grit some days later, busily selling newspapers in a great British Was she was asked by the city, she was asked by the authorities why she had run away.

Was she beaten? Was the authorities why she had run away. Was she beaten? Were her parents cruel and abusive, neglectful? The children her parents cruel and sir, there is neglectful? The child told this story: "You see, sir, there are more than a home page 18. six of us at home. Papa works very hard but the pay finnly is terribi. more than others take from Welfare. My little brother riphul Mame crippled The Mame than others take from Welfare. My little brother thope, at Mama is saving money to send him to the holy Mana. I knew that to serve have given up holy Mana. Lourdes. I knew that, if I left to earn my own way, liftle could save the money she spent on my food . . . so that crippled Timmy might have his miracle."

That is a true story. It is also a parable and a lesson the of every child knows, miracles grow out of sacrifice: The of Miracle of a free America, for which we labor, not least

Scott Stanley 1.

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BIG BROTHER

Has Plans For Dictatorship

Alan Stang is a former business editor for | and burning. They are trying to punch Prentice-Hall, Inc., and a television writer, producer, and consultant, Mr. Stang

is an AMERICAN OPINION Contributing Editor and is author of the Western Islands bestsellers, It's Very Simple and The Actor. Author Stang, who earned



his B.A. at City College of New York and his Masters at Columbia, is also a witty and dynamic speaker who lectures widely.

■ IT is three o'clock on a Sunday morning, and you are awakened from a deep sleep by your television set, which has turned itself on. Outside your window, you hear distant shouts, marching feet, truck motors and loudspeakers; and. still farther away, the hungry whining of rifles. "Ladies and gentlemen," says your television, "the President of the United States." And the face of the man you wouldn't buy a used car from appears.

"My fellow Americans," he says, "let me make one thing perfectly clear. First, let me apologize deeply for disturbing you at three o'clock in the morning. I myself was already up, getting ready to go to church, but perhaps you were not. As I said not long ago, the American people are like children, and need discipline to mature - so perhaps the experience will do you good. The fact is that riots have broken out in more than a hundred of our major cities from coast to coast. The rioters are organized, trained. and armed - in fact, they are Communists - and they are shooting, looting,

holes in the veil of good will I have created. And their activities have placed our nation in great danger.

"My friends, let me make one thing perfectly clear. I hate the Communists and all they represent. No man ever lived who hates the Communists more. You all know that. And you know that I have the constitutional obligation to do whatever is required to protect our nation from them. Now, therefore, as President of the United States, I hereby proclaim a state of national emergency, and invoke the emergency powers given me under it by Act of the Federal Register.

"To thwart speculators, the banks and stock exchanges will be closed. To thwart Molotov-cocktail makers, the gas stations will be closed. To thwart spies, the airports, bus and train stations will be closed. There will be a national registration of all persons. Radio stations and newspapers will be closed to thwart the inevitable wreckers. And to thwart the inevitable hoarders, your grocery store will be closed. The government will issue ration cards to assure that you get the necessary calories.

"My fellow Americans, the only thing we have to fear is disagreement itself."

The television turns itself off and goes dark. On the steps of your front porch, you hear boots. Then there is a short, peremptory knock. It is 1984, or perhaps several years earlier. Totalitarian dictatorship has come to the United States.

All of this is fantasy, of course. As you know, it can't happen here. Perhaps you have a better explanation for the following facts.

JANUARY, 1973

AMERICAN OPINION

