



the Southern Libertarian Messenger



June, 1984

Rt. 10 Box 52A, Florence, S. C. 29501

Vol. XIII, No. 2

*The money of my subjects
multiplies better in their
hands than in mine.*

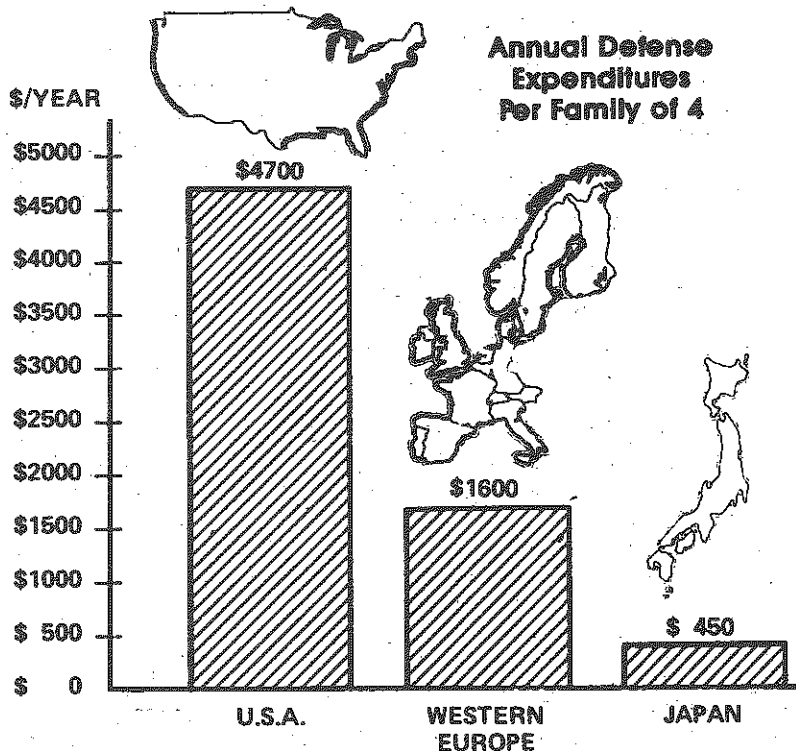
-Louis XII of France

To insure a long life to
republics, it is necessary to
frequently restore them to
their original principles.

-Machiavelli

LIBERTY!

HOW BEAUTIFUL IT IS



CPR, 201 Mass Av NE, Washington, DC 20002 has
"Your Viewpoint" on how to write letters to the edi-
tor, for \$3.

Yale U. has Schuck, P H, "Suing the Government"
for \$25. (Schuck?)

Joe Haas is in jail in Woodsville, NH for sim-
ple assault on a tax collector. (sc) No battery.

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There were a few times I asked the question,
when there's a revolution for *real* freedom, who
were going to be the ones who decided who was
going to be free...a question that put most in a
position of not wanting to speak on it.

FREEDOM WORKS

The federal government, which wastes money in
numerous ways, is too cheap to repair the Statue of
Liberty. If you'd like to contribute, send money to
S of L, Box 1986, NY, NY 10018.

Placer Co. L P in California has a way to get
people out to meetings; they give away a 2 peso gold
coin as a door prize.

The South Foundation, 871 Weisgarber Rd # 2,
Knoxville, TN 37919 proposes to preserve Southern
history, culture & philosophy.

The Secret Agent, a film about agent orange,
is available from Green Mtn. Post Films, Box 229,
Turners Falls, MA 01376. Rental \$100/ sale \$850.

Irish Forum meeting in San Francisco when
Irish republicans threw dinner rolls at British loy-
alists. (U-A Newsletter)

Office of Personnel Management has found a new
way to reduce the workload of poor federal bureaucrats:
they got so many letters from other fed. bu. wanting
to change their health insurance plans that they just
threw them away and answered all questions with a form
letter saying that the deadline had passed. (var.)

Federal postal inspectors, etc. burst into the
home of Traves Brownlee, American Party V-P candidate
to serve a traffic summons and confiscate business &
political papers & personal possessions. (American)
Who knows what's going on here!

Marc Kelley has been arrested in Wilmington
on charges of helping people fill out W-4 forms
calling for more exemptions than the IRS thinks they
were entitled to. (Wilm Morning Star)

Address: Catlovers Against the Bomb, 505 E 41
St., Baltimore, MD 21218.

SS is going into California high schools to
register 18-year-olds for the draft, in violation of
the law, which requires them to register in post
offices. (Peacemaker) When did any govt. agency
think it had to obey the law?

"Mental slavery is mental death, and every man
who has given up his intellectual freedom is the liv-
ing coffin of his dead soul." - Robert Ingersoll

In Oklahoma City judge David Cook went to
start court, and discovered that his gavel had been
stolen. (Fate) Hardly surprising, when you consider
the people to be found in courthouses.

Landowners in Hawaii are contesting the state
program to force them to sell land to tenants, saying
that the state right to condemn property is for
public use only, not to effect sociological change.
Court of Appeals agrees. (Hous Chronicle)

ISI, 14 S Bryn Mawr, Bryn Mawr, PA 19010 has
some of the best deals on books (subsidized) for
students & faculty; latest is Warren Nutter's last,
Political Economy & Freedom, for \$1 instead of \$51.

Public Radio has many interesting tapes, in-
cluding "Radio Libre" on pirate radio stations in
France, & "Subterranean Economy" on tax evasion.
2025 M St NW, Washington, DC 20036; free catalog.

CE: David & Jan Morris
WHERE TO ? Box 2297
W Columbia, S.C. 29171

OUT COMMENTS? ZERO!

THE GAMBLER GIRL OF A1A

by Robert Brakeman

In the Early Days, the sunny times of her younger days, there'd been no indication that things would turn out as they did -- that she would turn out as she did. She was, in those golden times, just what she was expected to be and just what all her friends were and just what she "ought" to have been, considering the palce.

The place was the Greatest Strip of Them All. The Face of America is full of great Strips, from the Sunset Strip to the Vegas Strip to a thousand (or a thousand thousand) versions of a "Miracle Mile" of stores/shops/restaurants/theaters/hotels/nightclubs/whatever. But the greatest of them all must be the one down on the Florida Gold Coast, the one which has a name which is reminiscent of steak sauces and draft notices and which is really many strips in one. It is called A1A (that's a-one-a), and it runs the entire length of the Gold Coast, from Miami Beach on the South to Palm Beach on the north. In fact, it runs the entire length of the state, all the way up to Jacksonville -- but the resort coast of the far-south was all she knew, and so it is all we shall know, in this tale of her life....

Just as none of us can remember when we first learned out names or first came to know we were Americans, she couldn't recall a time when she didn't know all about A1A and the realm through which it runs. She had always known, it seemed, that the highway's name was derived from the fact that it was an offshoot of US 1, which runs through all of the Gold Coast, through all of Florida -- and through all of the eastern United States right up to the Canadian border at Fort Kent, Maine; for just as long a time she'd known that US 1 ran a bit inland from the coast-line, while A1A was always running right along the beachline or just on the far side of a line of hotels or homes which fronted the beachline; she had known for that ever-so-long a time that A1A takes on a different name as it moves from town to town along the Gold Coast -- masquerading as Collins Avenue in Miami Beach and Atlantic Blvd. in Fort Lauderdale and Ocean Drive in Palm Beach, to name just the high points; and she'd always known that A1A-land was a fabulous place, a place where being a child was even more wonderful than it usually is, and where being an adult is -- as tolerable as it ever is....

The beaches of course dominate A1A Country, and in those early-on years she was a Beach Girl. On the other American oceancoast the Beach Boys presumably didn't have her in mind when they wrote their songs -- but they might as well have, for she was their surfer girl/beach girl if anyone was (and we will ignore the disbelievers who say No One Was....). She didn't exactly live at the beach, but between her parents' house and the great expanse of sand, it was a close call which was her "home". She loved the waving palms, she adored the warming sun, she felt the astoundingly blue sea/sky show was her friend, she saw a golden hue in the soft warm sand where others only saw tan, and the gentle off-the-gulfstream breezes seemed to talk to her as clearly as any humans did.

The beaches were for lying on and for swimming off of and for playing volleyball on and skipping stones from and for meeting friends on -- and for something else which came to mean much to her, if not to most other beach-freaks. When she was still very young (if I weren't afraid of being redundant I would say that she could never remember anything else...)

the Southern Libertarian Messenger

Editor
Associate Editor

John T. Harllee
Robert Brakeman

A newspaper is not for just reporting the news as it is, but to make people mad enough to do something about it.
-- Mark Twain

\$5. for third class mail anywhere in the U. S.,
\$6. for first class mail, Canada or Mexico,
\$8. for overseas, by surface mail.

she began to play cards, she began to be very good at it -- and she began to love it. Adults, always and everywhere, love to patronize children (it is a way of proving to themselves that they really are adults), and when the child is a talented one (at anything), there's just no controlling them. When it became apparent she was strikingly good at cards, everyone began to talk about "the little card shark" and "little miss aces" and "our little sharper" and -- you get the idea.

Though she's play anything, her game was poker. Now there are poker players who love the card-playing, and there are those who love the gambling that goes with it. She was, as she would prove shortly, basically a gambler and not a card player. She would prove it by moving beyond poker and other card games to -- well, to just about everything. From one end of A1A to the other (at least in certain circles along that strip) it became well known that she was uncanny at picking the right daily number in the boleto games, that she was a whiz at anything involving dice, that she could embarrass her supposedly-wiser elders when the roulette wheel began to spin, and that she had a fine eye for a sports point-spread which was too small.

When all of these things became known (again in those "certain circles" only), her life took a turn for the -- no, not the worse, as some people said, but, let's say, a "turn for the different". She was still sort of a beach girl, but now a beach girl of a very special sort. She'd be out riding the waves on a sunny Gold Coast afternoon, and when she'd finish her surfing and come out of the water onto the beach, there would stand somebody who wanted to know if she didn't think the bookies had it all wrong in making the Rams a twelve-point favorite over the Patriots.

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THE GAMBLER GIRL OF A1A, continued

Or she'd spend a fine ol' southland Saturday morning sailing -- and then spend the afternoon explaining to questioners that if you're going to gamble at the Thunderbird or the Riviera or the Sands or the International in Vegas, your best move is to lean toward blackjack (where the house's edge is comparatively low) and avoid things like the slots -- where it's phenomenally high.

She might want to spend some time sunning herself on the sunroof of the Silver Seas Motel in Fort Lauderdale -- but she'd most likely be interrupted pretty soon by someone who just had to know if it was true that a beginner ought to stick with stud poker for a while before going on to draw. She had friends she liked to visit at the lavish Chalfonte Apartments up in Boca Raton, but when she did she knew she Wouldn't Be Alone; when word that she was there got around other tenants would come knocking and want her to explain, for the million-and-tenth time, whether she had a system for picking the "number" or was just naturally lucky.

Some girls liked to listen to Frankie Avalon records on the radio while they tanned on the sands at Pompano Beach, north of Lauderdale, but when she'd visit there to do a little tanning, there'd be no radio on to distract her attention -- which was immersed in calculations of roulette strategies. Since she lived more or less in the center of the Gold Coast (let's leave it at that, to keep things as vague as possible, for reasons which will soon become obvious) she didn't get down to the far-southern end very often, but when she did she liked to spend time powerboating out of the great Miamarina, which juts out into Biscayne Bay from Miami and points toward Miami Beach; that was a natural enough thing for a suncoast girl like her to do -- except that anytime she was aboard the patter of little dice would be heard on the afterdeck.

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--Robert Poole, Jr.
President,
Reason Foundation

Her time spent on the afr-northern edge of the GC wasn't very great either, but when she did get up to the Palm Beach area she would gravitate to the finest resort hotel of them all, the Breakers; one of the things she liked about the place was the powerful carshing surf-on-the-seawall which gave the hotel its name -- and the other was that when she was around, Worth Avenue would be depopulated as the high rollers came to talk to her about the more exotic realms of the gambling world -- faro and keno and 3 card monte and baccarat (and there were tose who said they did more than talk....).

All of these things were going on while she was still in her schoolyears, and I shall now deomnstrate my wonderful mastery of the understatement by saying she had, in summary, an unusual kind of girlhood. As the days and the years at Delray Beach and Deerfield Beach and Hollywood and Dania and Lake Worth and Boynton Beach rolled by, the Sad Time loomed ahead of her, the time when her Peter Pan youthdays would fade away and the need to be An Adult would be at hand. That is always a sad kind of time, at least for those who see things clearly (those who understand that childhood/adolescence are the times that count and that adulthood is just a time to be tolerated), but in her case it would be sadder than usual....

You couldn't have predicted that ahead of time, for it looked as is she was in better shape than most girls approaching womanhood -- better because she had an option unavailable to most about-to-be-women. In addition to considering going into some kind of "normal" occupation or occupation-plus-marriage, she also had the alternative of professionalizing her gambling flair, and, as they say out along the seawall of The Breakers, Cashing In.

I must be showing off, for there I've gone and shown my fine understatement talents again: Making gambling her life was not just an "alternative", something to be considered along with several other things, it was really the only thing she ever considered seriously and any other options which seemed to be available to her were only technically in the running. If we wish to be technical about it, it's permissable to speak of her as a professional gambler

speak of her becoming a professional gambler being "an alternative" -- just as long as we're clear that it was the only one. She wasn't sure just what it was that she loved about gambling, but she was positive that she loved it, and that's all that mattered. Since she found games of chance interesting and intriguing and enthralling and satisfying, there surely couldn't have been any reason for her not to make the betting world her world permanently, to make gambling her lifetime occupation.

But "couldn't" sadly is the wrong word. There "shouldn't" have been any reason to prevent her from doing what she wanted to do, but we live in a world where the "shouldn't"s usually are, and where what ought to be usually isn't. When she first found out there was a Great Obstacle to her doing what she

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THE GAMBLER GIRL OF A1A, continued

wanted to do, she couldn't quite believe it. It happened one day, one bright sunny, breezy perfect Gold Coast day, when she was beaching it in the shadow of the Galt Ocean Mile highrises along A1A. Although in our talks (yes, I did know her well) she never mentioned how old she was at the time, it was obviously in her pre-teen period. A crowd had gathered to watch her supershuffle and superdeal stud poker ("Isn't she cute?..."), and as cards flew and she beat all comers someone mentioned that she ought to become a professional gambler when she grew up; she replied that that was just what she was going to do; they replied to that reply by saying something like, "Better watch out for the cops!"

There was almost nothing which could get her to stop a game in progress — but that did it. As the wind blew in off the Atlantic and kicked up little sand swirls around the beach table where they were playing, she put down her cards, looked up to locate the face-in-the-crowd who'd made the cops comment, and when she found him asked just what he meant. Since she was such a card sharp, people often forgot that she was just a little girl, and so this person at first thought she was just pretending not to know about the police and gambling. When it became apparent she didn't know, everyone in the standing-around group pitched in to tell her. They were wonderfully helpful. They explained that there were various batches of words-on-paper called "laws" — she nodded at that because she was old enough to have learned about laws and police and courts and prisons; but then they went on to explain that these "laws" said that if one person wanted to make a bet with another person, those two people could go to jail if they turned their wants into actions — even though they were behaving entirely voluntarily, even though no third party was interfered with, and even though there was no hint of fraud, or force, or a "victim"....

That ended that card game. She rushed home to ask her mother if it was all true (adults will lie to children, you know), much as she'd rushed to ask her, a year or so earlier, if that was really how babies got started on their way. Her mother was not an adult-liar, and she confirmed the incredible (just as she had when the incredible subject was sex): There were two kinds of laws, ones which prohibited real crimes (murders, assaults, thefts, rapes, kidnappings) and ones which prohibited things which assorted politicians (and the fanatical interests which backed them) just happened to dislike — "laws" which banned what one might do with one's sex life or drug life or reading-life or viewing-life — or gambling life.

It would be a dramatic thing to say that "she never was the same again" after hearing this — and it would also be 100% accurate. She wasn't philosophically inclined, and she was as apolitical as anyone who ever lived, but she was positive that it was wrong, that it was a monstrous evil, for the government to lock people up (and kill them if they resisted forcibly) when they weren't doing anything to anyone, when they weren't victimizing anyone, when they weren't assaulting the person or property of anyone on earth. She was positive.

As the years rolled on after that traumatic day, she became equally positive of something else: "law" or no "law" (her sense of justice had been so infuriated that she'd taken to using those quotation marks too), a gambler she would be. She decided that she was going to live as if a sane system existed instead of an insane one — meaning that she would commit no

true crimes — but that she would do what she chose with her life and resources, irrespective of what various words-on-paper said. As we've seen, when the final decision-time came, when the into-adulthood moment arrived, she was as sure of her decision as she had ever been — gambling was still, for her, the only alternative.

In Florida, as in every other American Realm except Nevada, almost all gambling is illegal, with the main exceptions there being on-site betting on the ponies and dogs and jai-alai. Those exceptions didn't help her much, for cards and dice and roulette and baccarat and monte and faro and keno and off-site betting on sports were all jail-bait, and those were all the things she did, and did well. Throughout her teens it's fair to say she broke the law from time to time — just as every suburbanite who bets with his neighbor on the Jets/Giants game breaks the law every Sunday from September through January. But she was of course left alone then, for even those politicians/cops demented enough to think it's appropriate to terrorize people for entirely legitimate activities realize they can't lock up the whole country — and so they leave the private, sporadic bettor pretty much alone. It was not until she turned professional that she began to have trouble.

Really, I do astound myself sometime at how fine my flair for understatement is becoming: "Began to have trouble" really doesn't do justice to what happened to her. Saying that she was "terrorized" would cover it pretty well. She was arrested and arrested and arrested again. She was mug-shotted and made "notorious" and forced to put up ridiculous bail-amounts and to spend even-more-ridiculous amounts on lawyer's fees (only the congenitally obtuse fail to understand why attorneys are almost uniformly antiliberty and firm friends of the over-extended state) and she spent half her time in court and the other half wondering when she'd be back there again. Conscious attempts were made to kidnap ("arrest") her at the most embarrassing times, when she was with family or friends or (on one occasion) when she was coming out of a church after having attended a wedding.

She drew some special attention, it appears, because she was a woman. Prominent women gamblers weren't/aren't particularly common and the vice cops seemed to think it was a great coup to nab her instead of some mere-male gambler. There was also the Envy Factor. Vice cops (an intriguing name that can be taken two ways) have always been notoriously envious of men who make several times what they do at gambling or drugs or whatever — but to have a woman do so brought into play their general envy and their sexism — their desire to put her back in her place. This mixture of motives brought her more harassment than she could handle — yet, she handled it. Until..

Until it became apparent that if she kept on doing the entirely legitimate thing she liked to do, she was going to go to jail — and probably for a time so long that cliches about "throwing away the key" would begin to be appropriate. That did it. Her freedom meant everything to her, and she wasn't prepared to spend the rest of her life, or giant chunks of it, behind bars. So, she went and got herself a nice "normal" job, one which had no words-on-paper against it. They'd broken her, and forced her out of the life she loved, but she found a bit of comfort in still being in the place she loved, in the Land of A1A. But even that was not the same any more, for as she moved through the sunny streets & sunny beaches & sailed the sunlit waves, it all seemed not so sunny any more — it was darkened for her by the Great Shadow, the knowledge that a terrible wrong had been done her....

Boots For Welfare

Contrary to widely held opinion, the welfare state has not been dismantled in the United States. It has simply been militarized. When it comes to the men and women in uniform—particularly those wearing gold braid—the Reagan administration's largess knows no bounds. Here is just a sampling of the welfare benefits offered to America's military personnel:

The Military Macy's. Perhaps the most lucrative advantage of military service is the access it provides to the military commissaries (supermarkets) and PXs. These wellstocked shopping centers are located on military bases. Some come complete with a barber shop and beauty parlor, gift boutique, photo store, video game parlor and a department store that would be the envy of any bargain basement denizen.

According to Warren Nelson, an administrative assistant to Rep. Les Aspin (D. Wisc.), a member of the House Armed Services Committee, about \$750 million in taxpayers' money is spent annually to staff and maintain military commissaries and PXs. This enormous subsidy allows the military stores to charge more than 25% less for their products than stores in the civilian world. But don't get any bright ideas. The commissaries are strictly monitored and only those shoppers who flash proper military identification are allowed to step through the doors.

From the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Waikiki. One of the old recruiting pitches used by the army included the phrase "travel to exotic places." They weren't kidding. Military personnel have an opportunity to travel that most of us can only dream about.

Start off with free air transportation. Military planes fly on a regular basis to installations around the world, carrying supplies and personnel. Often, these planes have room for extra passengers.

On a space-available basis, military people can hitch a free ride to one of many far-flung paradises. The higher your rank, of course, the greater your chance of getting on board.

Tired of scenery at Fort Benning, Georgia? America's gladiators can hop a plane to Waikiki, Hawaii, where the military maintains an inexpensive hostelry near the surf for the exclusive use of active and retired personnel.

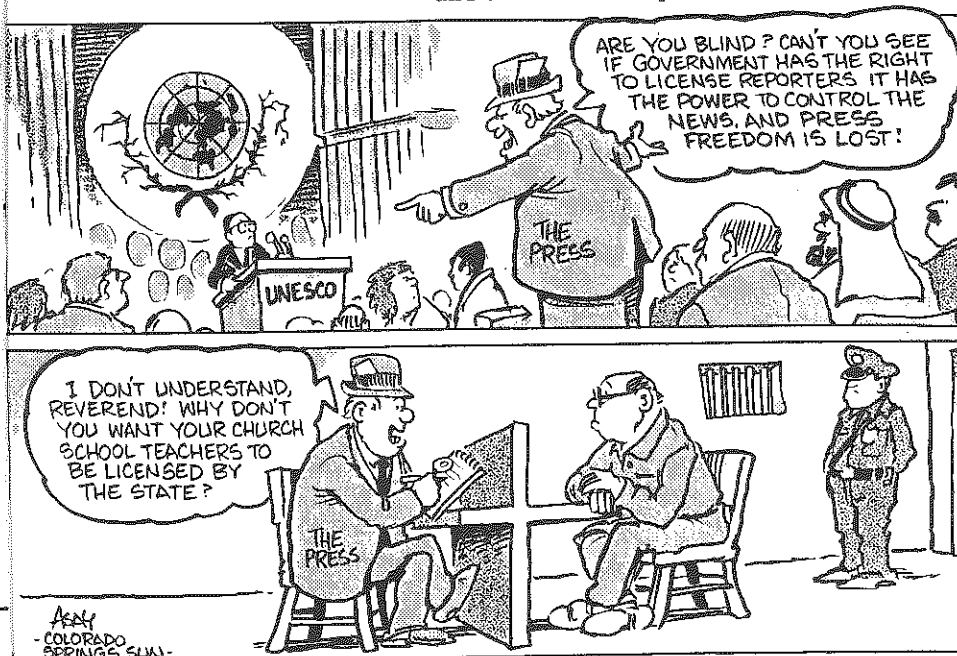
Europe, too, is just one short plane ride away. One of the best bargains available to military personnel is in Garmisch-Partenkirchen, West Germany, just a stone's throw from the Austrian border. Here, high in the Bavarian Alps, the U.S. military maintains four hotels (available to active and retired personnel at a few dollars a day), two ski slopes and a full-scale golf course. The best time to go is between November and April when "Learn to Ski" weeks are offered.

Pet Medics. The healthiest pets in the world just may belong to America's fighting men and women. The military budget includes an allowance of more than \$3 million for the medical care of personal pets. This subsidy means that military personnel pay about one-third the veterinary fees that civilians shell out. In Reagan's America, general's dachshunds get better health care than many of us bipeds.

In 1982 the Federal Government siphoned off \$286.1 billion from those who earned it and transferred it to others to whom it did not belong.

Half of all mothers with pre-school children are now working.

Psychiatrist Harvey Fireside of Ithaca, New York reported to a forum on the international abuse of psychiatry that he estimates that 9,000 to 10,000 political dissidents are detained under psychiatric pretexts in the Soviet Union — about 1,500 in special "psychiatric prisons" and the rest in hospitals.



THE IRS HAUL

In a little less than 70 years, the federal income tax has grown at an alarming rate.

In 1914, the first year the income tax was in effect, the government collected a per capita tax of just 28 cents. In

— On Principle

Rare crinum lilies sell for \$3-\$6 in nursery catalogs; we have white Carolina Beauty, a dozen of the small bulbs for \$5. postpaid. Write SLM.

Groom and Doom. Most military welfare is available to anybody in the armed forces, even the lowliest privates. But only generals and admirals, the high chieftains of doom, get to live a true life of affluence. According to James Bush of the Center for Defense Information, about \$5 million per year is spent to provide personal stewards for the highest-ranking officers in the armed forces. No national security purpose is served by the stewards. They are around only to see that our generals' bath water is just the right temperature and that their uniforms are always crisp and clean. Perhaps this is what's called "military preparedness."

—Mother Jones

1983, the IRS will haul in \$1,217.77 for every man, woman and child in this country (an increase of 4,348 percent).

Our system of government has become a drain on America's wealth and productivity because of a widespread lack of understanding of basic principles which form a free society.

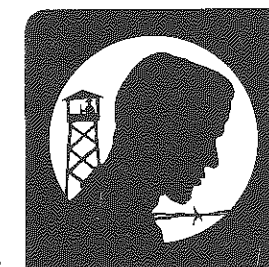
Political pressure groups of all sorts have taken coercive action for their own nearsighted advantage, while at the same time America's judicial system has stood by failing her people.

It did not happen overnight... and one political administration will not solve the problem — although it may reverse the trend.

The solution will come from America's young people. It will take years. The key is in education. Our hope lies in a generation that understands and applies the principles of liberty to our problems while not forgetting the importance of responsibility.

Daniel Theodore Loeffler
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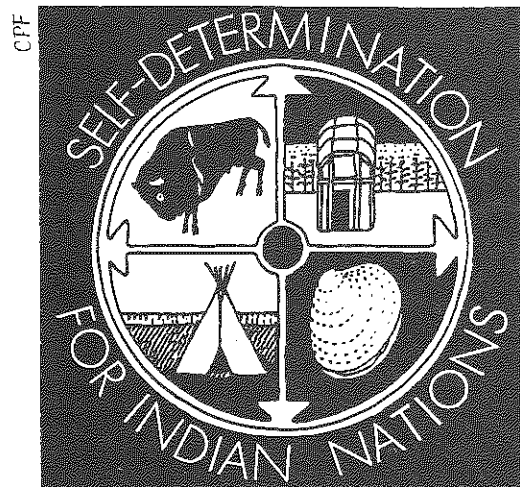
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Association of American Publishers asks for cards & letters to Anatoly Marchenko, Perm Labor Camp 35, P O Box 5110/1-VS, Moscow, USSR. Marchenko, a common thief, met political prisoners in jail, got an education, and became a dissident writer.

Eddie Barbeau got his property taxes reduced, after complaining that his next door neighbor, the Helena, MT, sewer plant, breaks down so often and smells so bad his property is worthless. (Ind Rec)

An attempt to make the gray squirrel the official state animal of NC was shot down when one assemblyman asserted, "I think that an animal that can bury nuts could be dangerous to this general assembly." (Funny Funny World)



Went to Ben

Ezra Taft Benson says: Freedom is an eternal, God-given principle. There is no genuine happiness without it, nor is there any security or peace No nation which has kept the commandments of God has ever perished, but I say to you that once freedom is lost, only blood — human blood — will win it back.

I am a witness to nations and people deprived of their freedom. I was there. I watched the Iron Curtain drop around nations which formerly had prized their freedom — good people. I was aghast as they were written off by the stroke of a pen. I saw Poland abandoned by nations with a heritage of freedom

I was saddened when the United States refused to help at the time of the Hungarian revolution As the Cabinet member assigned to agriculture there seemed to be little I could do. But I knew we must respond in some way. I urged the President to make a strong denunciation of the brutality of the Soviet Union.

I ask you: If we do not accept the existence of a Supreme being — that God is the source of moral law — what more do we have to offer than Marx? On what basis can we morally resist tyranny? I say to you with all the fervor of my soul that God intended men to be free. Rebellion against tyranny is a righteous cause.

AMERICAN OPINION

In Belgrade, Yugoslavia a prospective juror came up with a unique reason for not serving: he was the defendant in the case. (FFW)

In Florence, Italy, a man was fined 20,000 lira for throwing his naked wife out a window. She was then fined 30,000 lira for indecent exposure.

In 1658 Virginia banned lawyers.

Ladies Home Journal reports that, given a few hours alone with her husband, women under 35 prefer to have sex; women over 45 prefer to watch TV. You may draw your own conclusions, as I am not going to draw them.

Salvation Army has lost \$4 million in contracts to run day care centers, etc. because they will not sign an order not to discriminate on the basis of sexual preference. (GCN)

The unicorn is back in business. Thanks to Otter Zell and his wife of California, the unicorn, or, in this case, five of them are alive and well. Apparently the legendary unicorn had been relegated to mythology but the Zells stumbled across an old formula for breeding them. "They are not themselves a species," said Zell, "What they are is a trans-species phenomenon that may be obtained from any of the horned species of animals." According to Zell, unicorns in medieval times were from the goat family and were small enough to 'lie in the laps of maidens.' Unicorns had been extinct on the earth for 400 years.

The biggest precious metal robbery in history took place in South Africa about six months ago but was not made public until the end of September of this year. Thieves got away with \$14.2 million in gold and platinum from the Rustenburg Platinum Holdings Ltd., which is controlled by Johannesburg Consolidated Investments which in turn is controlled by the multi-national Anglo America Corporation. Rustenburg produces about 40% of the world's platinum.

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TEALS



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Some new statistics show just how bad the situation really is. Dr. Max Rafferty, former California superintendent of schools, writing in the Colorado Springs Gazette Telegraph, reports that the number of public schools in the U.S. has declined nearly 7,000 in the last 10 years.

It is astounding that 4 million fewer children attend public schools today than a decade ago. More than a third of the nation's teachers are dissatisfied with their jobs. Nearly half of them would pick another career if they had it to do over again. And 10 percent say they're resigning now.

Is it any wonder they want to quit? Some 113,000 public school teachers were physically attacked

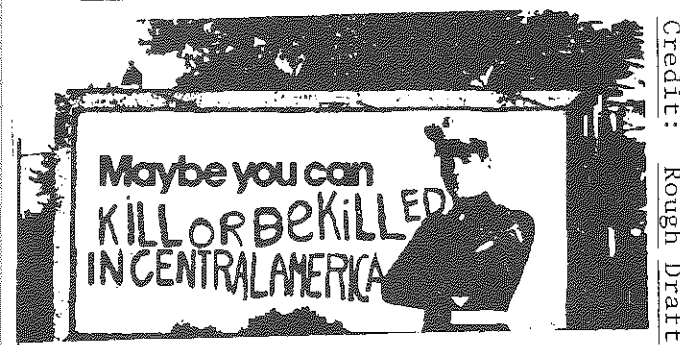
at work in 1979-80. The assault rate in that period jumped 60 percent over the preceding year. In some New York City schools, any given teacher is almost certain to be attacked.

What's happening to the education of students? Dr. Rafferty quotes 1979 testimony before the U.S. Senate Subcommittee on Education:

"For the first time in the history of our country, the education skills of one generation will not surpass, will not equal, will not even approach those of their parents."

JACQUIN'S POSTULATE ON DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT:

No man's life, liberty, or property are safe while the legislature is in session.



NWFNB

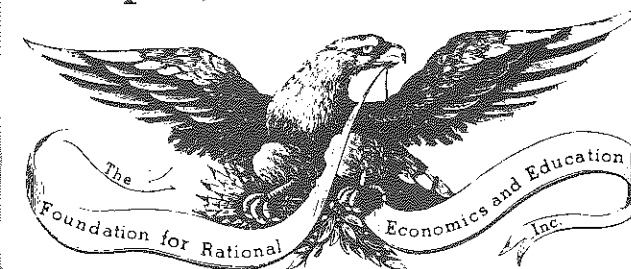
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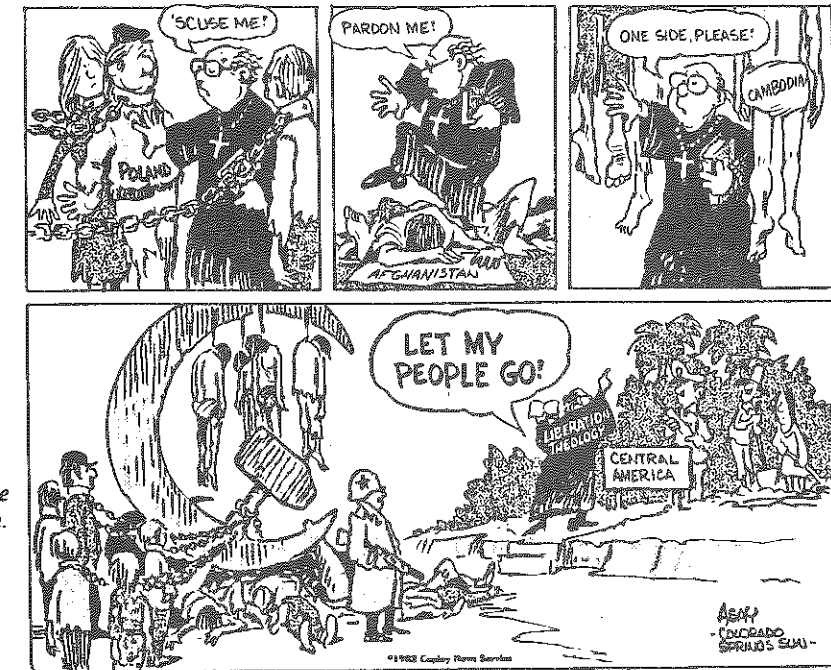


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VERY IMPORTANT

Attention is called to the reprint of Thugs and Communists. This reveals that because of the selective slaughtering by the thugs, India declined from a prosperous and cultured nation and now wallows in poverty. Similar selective slaughtering in Russia and China promises similar results of which there is already significant evidence. There is also a second book, an Anthology of Wisdom and the theory on the Origin of Reason which makes clear that man's intellectual development came to an end when he developed a sufficient understanding of causality to barely enable him to hunt, fish and cloth himself. This too is a significant disclosure that is not to be found anywhere else and qualifies it for immortality.

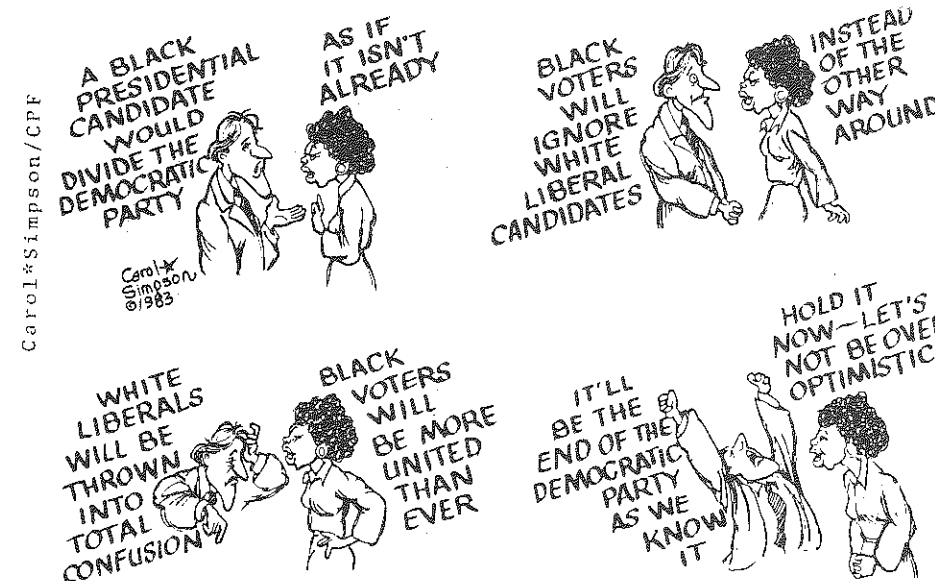
These books are available at \$10.00 plus \$1.00 postage each.

With each book, attention is called to a few anthology quotations. This includes observations on the Medical profession and which if implemented with understanding, will enable a person to realize infinitely more than the cost of both books and possibly save his life. Rarely is a book produced that makes possible the realization of far more than it costs to say nothing about immortality. These excerpts are but a small part of its contents.

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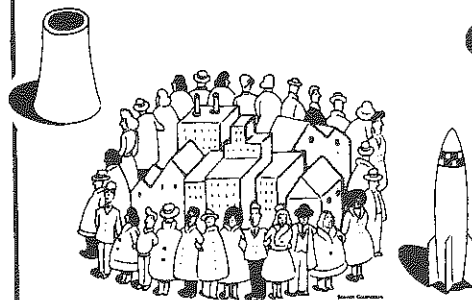
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REVIEW of the NEWS subscriptions, usually \$25, just \$20 from HMC, Rt 10 Box 52A, Florence, SC 29501.

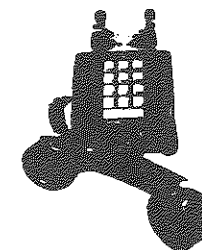
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Dr. Hugh Thompson Libertarian

Candidate For 6th District Seat

The News & Press, Darlington, S.C.

by DWIGHT DANA

Taking aim at taxation, government involvement in the lives of private citizens and "crackpot" legislation, Darlington native Dr. Hugh Thompson has announced his candidacy as a Libertarian nominee for the Sixth District congressional seat.

An active Libertarian since 1978, Thompson feels that taxes levied on income are counter productive and a burden on the American working people that the founding fathers sought specifically to prevent. He says the income tax is used by the government as

an instrument of increasing state control of peoples' lives. Thompson characterizes the income tax as having been "very subtle and progressive" and very difficult to eliminate once it was established.

"Fundamentally the government doesn't need the revenue it is now taking in because it does not need to be involved in so many things," the anesthesiologist said. "A tax on income is dangerous and directly destructive to personal and individual liberty."

Thompson is also against taxing income-producing property. "Thomas

Jefferson's theory was that if income-producing property is taxed, none will accumulate more than can be put into production," he said.

Thompson said if elected he will go to Washington and work diligently in an effort to see that "reasonable and just" laws are passed. "Perhaps equally as important will be to repeal as much of the crackpot legislation that has been passed as possible," he added.

Thompson is outspoken on what he feels are not the duties of a member of Congress.

"I do not think that it is a congressman's job to get Uncle Charlie's Social Security check for him or to get industry into the district," the Libertarian candidate asserted. "For too long it's been the job of congressmen to get goodies for their districts. This is pure pork and I don't think it's the proper role for a congressman."

Thompson says the best thing a congressman can do for his district is to eliminate all government meddling in the affairs of the people except what directly bears on the government's fundamental duty to protect individual rights.

But Thompson says his party offers much more than an attack on taxation, which he reiterates is "one of the more destructive and tyrannical methods that

DR. HUGH THOMPSON

is used by the government to control people's lives."

"There is, in fact, tied to the system a secret police that operates beyond the law when it is expedient to their purposes," he said. "This force operates without regard to personal freedom or individual rights."

Thompson says the crux of his campaign is individual freedom from interference by the government. He also notes that once elected, he has no intention of becoming a professional politician. On the contrary, he says he will introduce legislation curtailing the length of time a politician can serve.

Movement Threatens Government

Sometimes the cloak-and-dagger is just too much. 2 days before Pres. Herzog of Israel was supposed to arrive in Zaire, a Libyan hit team arrived. They forgot to bring enough cash to bribe the customs officials, so they had to leave their baggage and go to a bank. They also forgot how hot it gets in Zaire. The baggage exploded, destroying part of the Customs building. Furthermore, they came in on Aeroflot, which has been banned from Zaire. (RoftheNews)

"Necessity is the excuse for every infringement on human freedom. It is the argument of tyrants. It is the creed of slavers." - William Pitt the younger.

Icelanders have found another use for their hot springs; they use the heat to grow bananas in greenhouses, and export the surplus. (FFWorld)

In Mt. Clemens, MI Jim Elken was arrested for trying to clean up trash on I-94. (Det F Pr) Not only does govt. complain about litter, they stop anyone who tries to do anything about it.

The Crisco Kid, Tommy St. John was convicted in Tifton, GA of slinging chunks of lard at women while driving around nude. (Tif Gaz/FFW) Who says nothing ever happens in small towns?

In Peking, the Fu Xing hotel put up a sign in what they thought was English, to the great amusement of foreign visitors. Finally, someone told them what their sign was saying. They are now the Yanjing Hotel. (Far Eastern Econ Rev/FFW)

(Locally, one motel has a sign out, WELCOME LOWRATES, inviting all the undesirables in the community to come there.)

LIBERTARIAN LETTER PROJECT

One of the most cost-effective methods of communicating our ideas to the public is through letters-to-the-editor. We are asking Libertarians to write letters to their local newspapers mentioning "libertarianism," the "Libertarian Party," or "David Bergland." We urge you to participate. We will provide you with a periodic newsletter, advice and tips, sample letters, progress reports, etc. All we ask in exchange is that you send at least one (but preferably several) letter(s) to your local newspaper(s), and send us a clipping of any published letter. Please join the effort!

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Three Cousins

by Brian Summers

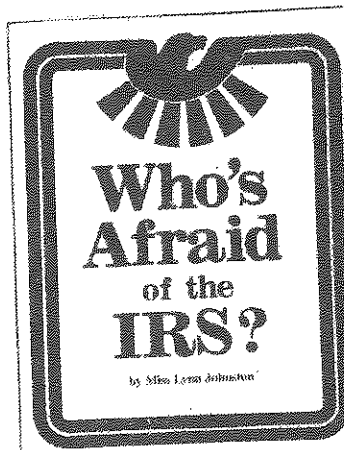
There once were three cousins. The first cousin went to a bank to borrow money to buy a house. But when he got to the bank, the banker told him that the government had borrowed so much money that interest rates had gone through the roof. The first cousin couldn't afford to buy a house.

The second cousin lived in a land where the government didn't have to borrow because it had raised taxes. But because his taxes were so high, this cousin could never save enough money to buy a house.

The third cousin lived in a land where the government met its deficits by printing more money. When the third cousin thought he had saved enough to buy a house, he found that inflation had pushed its price out of reach.

No matter how the government raises money, the people have to pay.

Lincoln Review



In this sensational book, Lynn Johnston details the money issue, monetization of debt, American values and constitutional liberties, the barrier of public protection forms, and much more. This 318-page book contains a wealth of forms, legal documents and related material, all designed to assist you in the battle to preserve your hard-won assets from a greedy government.

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"TAXATION IS THE NECESSARY INSTRUMENT OF TYRANNY. THERE IS NO TYRANNY WITHOUT IT." - The Plain Dealer, May 10, 1783

BIG BROTHER IRS

Beginning soon, the IRS won't simply want to know what you earned last year. It will also want to know how you spent it all.

What the agency wants to do next is to hook into computers of many other government agencies, private marketing companies, credit card companies, telephone companies and various others. The idea is

to use the computers to match the names and find out whatever possible about the life-style of the individual Americans.

The whole idea that a single computer could easily pin down your credit card transactions, your car payments, your travels and anything else that might be run through a computer system is eerie. What it sounds like is the kind of centralized system a free society should avoid.

- Association of Concerned Taxpayers

Highly Scandalous

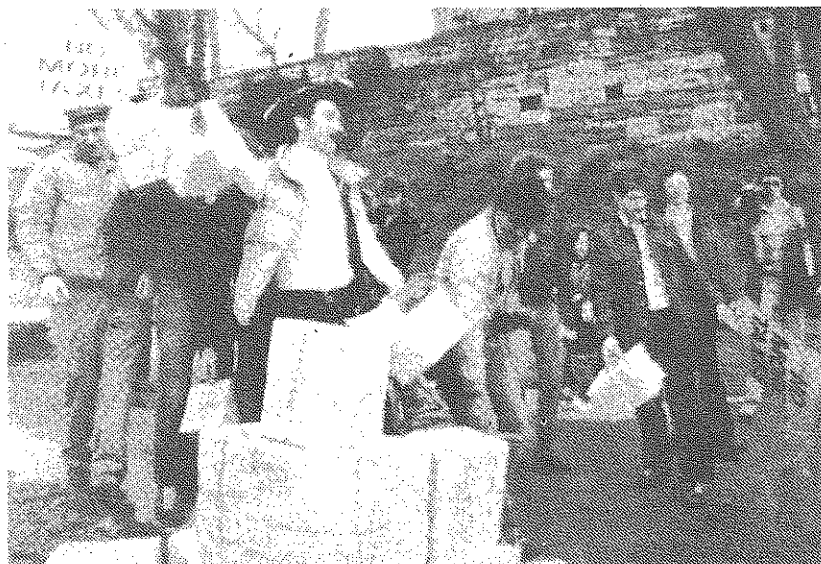
The case of Rebecca Flitcraft could be the most important in the history of the right of trial by jury since 12 London jurors refused to convict William Penn for preaching in the streets in the 1660s. Rebecca Flitcraft was a juror in the case of Gary Bass for submitting fraudulent income tax forms. She voted to acquit, and caused a mistrial.

She and her husband were immediately audited by the IRS and charged with the usual. The case was scheduled for early April, as usual, but resulted in a mistrial!

Anyhow, money is needed for the defense fund. Send contributions, money or otherwise, to Mr & Mrs Robert Flitcraft, 320 E Church, Beaumont, TX 77705.

Also, you might write your congressman, asking for an investigation of IRS intimidation of judges & juries.

In Gresham, OR a deputy sheriff ran his car through a car wash; unfortunately, the car wash malfunctioned, and he was trapped inside for 45 minutes before being rescued by the fire dept. (FFW) With the cleanest patrol car in Oregon.



TAX PROTEST—Dr. Anthony Suruda of the Kentucky Libertarian Party (center, tri-cornered hat), leads fellow members in a tax protest in Frankfort, Kentucky. They threw bales of federal and state tax forms into the Kentucky River on April 15.

Trivial Pursuits?

In Taormina, Italy, a bank robber was nabbed when he returned 2 weeks later to open a savings account. (FFWorld)

4 housewives who smuggled gold into England in their underwear from Jersey have been given 1 to 1½ years. (Sun)

Nick Youngers, 801 Hamilton Dr, Mt Horeb, WI 53572 is selling libertarian songs on tape, \$7.95.

In Ankara, Turkey, police arrested a thief for taking a 3-ton steel bridge. (Funny Funny World)

In Palermo, Sicily, the funeral of Antonio Percelli was interrupted when he climbed out of the coffin. His mother-in-law died on the spot of a heart attack and was buried in the grave instead. (Giornale di Sicilia/ FFW)

Traffic in Lancaster, PA has been slowed down by a sign, "Caution: Nudist Crossing". Mr & Mrs Danny Scheurich decided speeding cars were a danger to children, and thought this would help. (FFW)

Fake copies of "Red Star", the Soviet Army paper published by an Italian satirical magazine have been smuggled into Afghanistan, Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Poland, etc., urging troops to go home. "Frigidaire" claims 115,000.

IRS clipping service found 1 favorable clipping for 1983, a letter to the Tulsa Tribune.