

Michigan Nazi doctor uses death device

by Linda Everett

Americans can be very stupid. Not only are they sterilizing and aborting themselves out of existence, but now—after weeks of being spoon-fed the details of an out-of-work Michigan pathologist's plan to use his "suicide device" on "anyone who's in distress or who thinks he is," and to set up "obitoriums" where he can oversee a team of "Untouchables" who will do the killings—they are fighting over who is going to be first in line to get this new "medical service."

The Nazis, at least, had to *lie* to get their victims to walk into the Zyklon-B gas "showers."

Like the Nazis, however, Jack Kevorkian, 61, has always been quite open about the "rational utility" behind his plan. To him, the dignity of man is reducible to the sum of his body parts. Besides his experiments in using cadaver blood in live patients in Michigan's Pontiac General Hospital, he modeled his direct transfusions of blood from corpses to humans along the same lines that was routinely done by the Soviet Union during World War II. Kevorkian has introduced several bills to kill death row prisoners using an "irreversible anesthetic," so that their organs could be harvested. He says, "Every time you execute someone in this country, you lose two kidneys, two lungs and a heart, a liver, a pancreas."

After his last job in 1982, Kevorkian specialized in "death counseling." For over a year, he had been looking for a victim for his death machine, and after the pro-euthanasia Hemlock Society hailed Kevorkian in their newsletter, a victim was found.

The suicide machine

Hemlock Society member Ron Adkins of Portland, Oregon, sought out Kevorkian because his wife, Janet, 56, wanted to commit suicide after she was unable to remember a favorite song—possibly a result of early Alzheimer's disease. After Mr. Adkins planned his wife's "suicide" death for months with Kevorkian, the couple flew to Michigan, where Kevorkian arranged the killing with his sister Flora Holzheimer. Unable to find a facility willing to allow a "suicide" on its premises, Kevorkian took Mrs. Adkins, whom he had met for the first time less than 48 hours before, to a camping park, where he and his two sisters hooked her up to the suicide machine's intravenous line in the back of his rusted Volkswagen bus. They report that Mrs. Adkins pressed the button that stops the saline solution and injects

thiopental, which induced a coma, and potassium chloride, which stopped her heart.

Both Oakland County Prosecutor Richard Thompson and the Michigan Board of Medicine are investigating the death, but neither office, nor Oakland Circuit Court Judge Alice Gilbert, who ordered Kevorkian on June 8 not to build another machine, seem to know *whether* a crime had been committed. There is no Michigan law against suicide. While one Michigan court ruled that supplying the means to commit suicide and encouraging suicide were grounds for a charge of first degree murder, another held that it is not murder. *No* action—other than a call by the Club of Life, signed by tens of nurses, doctors, and pro-life leaders, and another by the full Michigan slate of LaRouche for Justice candidates—has been taken to revoke Kevorkian's medical license (no. 020480). Kevorkian has clearly abrogated any right to practice medicine.

The last time doctors used their medical expertise to kill, Americans prosecuted them at Nuremberg for euthanasia crimes against humanity. That precedent stands.

Murder as soap opera

So how have Americans come to demand that such crimes are now their "rights"? First, the media created a totally encompassing brainwashing environment, where the Adkins family was intimately questioned, amid many tears and memories immediately after losing their mother. The screen is filled with sobbing family members, tearful members of the TV talk-show audience. The appropriate response to losing a loved one is shifted to something totally barbaric: standing by and allowing that loved one to kill herself; "because we respected her wish to die." Also, the death of Mrs. Adkins was presented as a soap opera in which Americans, as often occurs after watching soaps, no longer distinguish between reality and the emotional "experiences" they "share" with TV characters. On another level, the show-host presents gruesome "facts" about patients forced to stay alive, or "heroic treatments" that leave families impoverished. Would you rather be a "vegetable" or commit suicide? Kill a sick relative? The audience, by now a Roman circus, gives a Nero-style thumbs-down on this patient or that.

What Americans have missed in this campaign is its point: giving doctors a legal license to kill and getting Americans to *accept* being killed. No expensive medical research for cures are needed! There is no difference between the "compassionate" death mob's Hemlock campaign to legalize assisted suicide in four states, and the government and insurance companies' plan to cut major chunks of health services. The victims are the same: those whose lives "are not worth living." The method is also the same: active killing by injection or by denial of life-saving medical care.

The goal accomplished, no wonder the Michigan Hemlock Society says that Kevorkian has done a "great, great service."