

graphic, disgusting detail for reasons that had nothing to do with Starr's so-called legal case. The report itself was written by a journalist named Stephen Bates, who once wrote for *Playboy* magazine. But his work was reportedly edited by Starr himself, who, according to reporter Michael Isikoff, insisted that more lurid details of the sexual encounters (as reported by the questionable Monica Lewinsky) be included in the report.

Nonetheless, the House leadership is trying to increase the intensity of the attack on the President. Gingrich has indicated to Starr that he would like the Inquisitor to issue a follow-up report on matters other than sex—and Starr has made it known that he is keeping his grand juries active despite the initial report. Judiciary Chairman Hyde and Majority Whip DeLay have also taken steps to try to intimidate those who might dare to expose the hypocrisy of the Congressmen who are attacking Clinton. On Sept. 17, DeLay sent a request to the FBI, for an investigation of those who disclosed the story of Congressman Hyde's extramarital affair, claiming that the release of such stories could amount to "intimidation of Congress," and might even be included in the counts of impeachment, if it could be proven that the stories came from the White House.

If there has ever been a case of intimidation of Congress, ironically, it has come from the FBI—not those telling the truth about the backgrounds of Congressional leaders. An attempt to prevent the truth from being published would amount to nothing less than the imposition of *lèse-majesté*, the feudal prohibition against attacking the monarch for which the violator is punished more severely, the more true the charge is.

The view from afar

President Clinton has received significant support from European heads of state, who insist that he must not be distracted from dealing with the dramatic foreign policy and financial crises which are upon the world. The international press has also made trenchant observations about the insurrectionary nature of Starr's assault.

Sometimes one can see one's nation better through the eyes of foreigners. A Sept. 13-14 report in the French daily *Le Monde* was particularly acute in its lead editorial. The content of the Starr report is "worthy of those trials-by-words of the Inquisition that the medievalists study," the paper said. What is happening now in the United States is a "new McCarthyism, which replaces the panic fear of communism by the fear of sexuality. . . . Inquisitor Starr is the product of a long history: the promotion into political dogma of supposedly moral and family values."

It is precisely this McCarthyism that the movement to save the Presidency, so that Clinton might act to save the world economy, is determined to stop. There is going to be quite a fight ahead.

Character Tells

Senator Moynihan plays Marat

by Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr.

September 10, 1998

Of course, he was drunk when he said it.
Drunk as a British lord, he might have been;
but, never blame the bottle for what a
drinking man brings to it.

President Bill Clinton is learning it the hard way. Experience shows, once again, that any politician or news media creature, who frequently slanders and libels Lyndon LaRouche, was going to show his colors as no friend of the President, sooner or later. The President was repeatedly warned of that fact.

What the back-stabbing Brutuses among the Democratic National Committee's New Democrats did, should not have surprised the President. He should never have let himself become upset by the behavior of these types of so-called "political advisors;" he should remember, I had forewarned the White House publicly of this. There is no reason for him to be surprised by the utterly predictable behavior of these scalawags, and less reason for him to care a fig about winning their good opinion of him. Treat them with the respect a wise dog shows to a skunk; don't try to caress it.

Take the like of veteran LaRouche-hater Senator Pat "Brutus" Moynihan, for example. If you know the facts of Moynihan's case, you might consider him a New York Democrat in the tradition of the most notorious Lincoln-era Copperhead, August Belmont. On that account, we have had significant personal experience with the Senator, as the latter may have been either drunk and sober on that occasion. The only unsettled question we ever had about his behavior, was the question, whether he acquired his familiar, flop-jowled speech-defect from liquid sandwiches, or his unfortunate attempt to cultivate what he may have imagined was a British accent, perhaps during his sojourn at Harvard University.

Moynihan never gave us any reason to doubt the compelling evidence that he is a rabid anti-African-American racist. His racism is of a type fully consistent with his general pedigree; he is, with certainty, a veritable "Leporello," an Anglo-

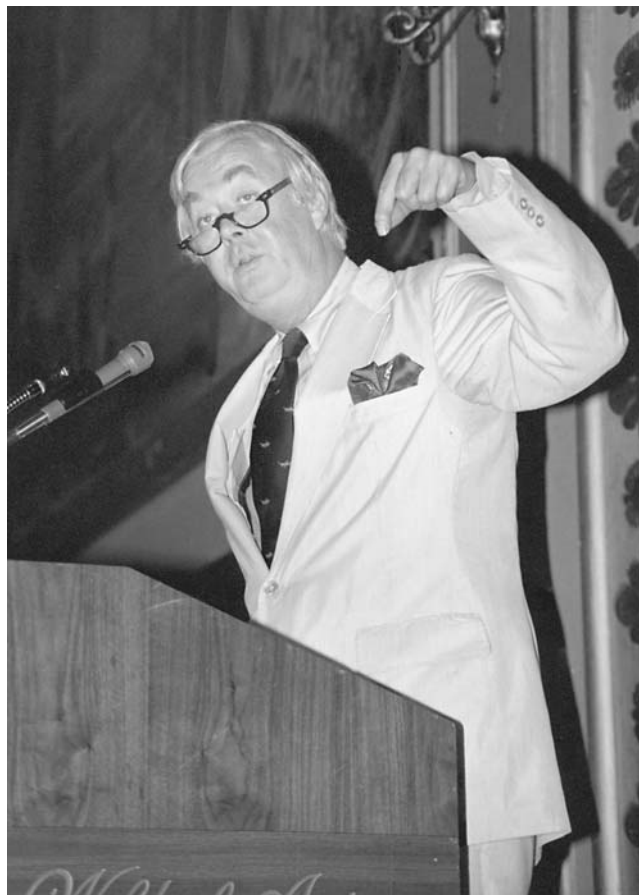
phile financier-oligarch's lackey, festooned with Venetian, stiletto-style political morals to match. We neither know, nor care what brand of hooch he drinks, or in what amounts; it is his personal character, or, rather, the lack thereof, which we know, and blame for his most recent display of shamelessly unpatriotic behavior toward a beleaguered President of the United States.

If you wish proof that he is a racist, look up the kinds of racist social theory with which he was associated, both at Harvard and as a certain kind of new Democrat inside the Nixon administration. Moynihan was a racist of the Gingrich "welfare reform" stripe, long before Jeremy Bentham and Adolf Hitler invented slave-labor "work camps." Do you remember "Benign Neglect?" Do you remember Moynihan's overt philosophical kinship to the Hitler-style techno-racists, like Schockley, operating out of Harvard University's education department, back then? He is a professed Democrat, some of the time, but one, like Copperhead Belmont, and certain Clinton back-stabbers, of a certain odor.

Take into account, as our investigators did, some of the curious characters, including house-guests, with whom he consorted, intellectually and otherwise, during his Harvard and Nixon days. The lackeys of Britain's King Edward VII, such as the banker Cassell, who was father-in-law to Britain's Lord Louis Mountbatten, and Cassell's New York representative, Jacob Schiff, would have recognized today's Moynihan as a lackey who had adopted, and received, the same British livery as their own. Ask why someone descended, financially and politically, to King Edward VII's patronage, dispatched lackey Moynihan as a prancing "pukka sahib" version of a U.S. Ambassador, and poisonous nuisance, to India.

That is enough said about the curricula vitae of Moynihan himself. The broader, more important political lesson which his case illustrates, is a certain resemblance to a notorious terrorist, that Swiss, London-trained Marat, deployed by the British foreign service, into Maximilien Robespierre's Paris. Throughout modern history, in particular, there are certain nominally political figures, such as Marat and Moynihan, who are political in the effects of their wicked deeds, but not political by intent. These are merely lackeys, to all essential purposes of political classification, who, while "Just doing my job," have no definitely discernible politics, or morals of their own. All of the recent decades' so-called "international terrorists" are included among such types.

Most unfortunately, such wretched, misnamed "political" types proliferate in the national political life of today's U.S.A. Their proliferation is a reflection of the degree to which, especially since the Vietnam War years, real politicians have been pushed out of significant influence in shaping national policy, by U.S. Justice Department or kindred frame-ups, usually to be replaced by hacks, like today's typically lying mass-media



Sen. Daniel Patrick Moynihan (D-N.Y.). "He builds nothing; try to find in his public statements of policy, a single idea . . . which actually represents a commitment to make society better. He uses his special position within politics and the U.S. intelligence establishment, like a hit-man, to destroy whatever target, either of his own choice, or by assignment, he is occupied with attempting to destroy on that particular occasion."

editor or journalist, who exhibit no clear principles of their own. What appears to be their policy, is whatever certain financial-oligarchical interests assign them to do. Moynihan's career is typical of lavishly patronized lackeys, like today's Gingrich-cuddling "New Democrats," who fit that classification, who each function in our nation's life as a perennial "interchangeable political part."

It is notable, that such latter types have a distinct, and analytically significant, moral and political kinship, and sometimes a cuddling relationship, to today's so-called "international terrorists."

Marat, for example

The variety of morally detached British liberalism which Moynihan has represented, dates from a curious partnership between the satanic sort of father and son of the British East India Company's late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth Centu-

ries: Lord Shelburne and his lackey Jeremy Bentham. Bentham's book on *The Principles of Morals and Legislation*, his promotion of Nazi-like slave-labor programs, and his tracts in promotion of sodomy and usury, tell one the odor of the man.

This formative period for the Shelburne-Bentham style in post-Walpole liberalism, bridges the century from 1763 through President Abraham Lincoln's crushing defeat of Britain's Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston, in the U.S.A. and Mexico developments of 1863-1865. Shelburne, one-time Prime Minister of Britain, the paymaster of Barings Bank for much of the late Eighteenth-Century British Parliament, and, allegedly, of King George III to boot, was the architect of the operations which felled France in the course of the events of 1789-1814. It was Shelburne who, in 1782, placed Jeremy Bentham in charge of the newly created British Foreign Service. It was the utterly degenerate Bentham who then laid down the shape of that foreign policy of Britain, the policy which reigned until the political defeat of his most influential protégé, Lord Palmerston, by Abraham Lincoln. It was Bentham who trained and deployed the notorious terrorists, Danton and Marat, to conduct the Terror in Jacobin France.

Contrary to the international mass news media, and kindred opinion, there are no "sincere" international or like, Zionist or other terrorists. There are only criminals, usually of a certain type. The character of the putatively more successful such terrorists, is what is called by police and intelligence services "criminal energy." They have no morals. Acts of terrorism are the pleasure of these degenerate creatures, and serve them as substitutes for both morals and politics. They find a substitute for politics in the passion which they express through their adopted profession. Their essential moral quality is that of Bertolt Brecht's character "Jenny," from his "Three-Penny Opera." They are philosophically existentialists, as Nazi philosopher Martin Heidegger defined Nietzschean existentialism, and as Heidegger's followers, Jean-Paul Sartre, and Sartre's Frantz Fanon, did. Theirs, like Heidegger's, Sartre's, and Fanon's, is the pleasure they take from the passion of being satanically destructive. Their essential morality and politics, is the paid professional hit-man's politics of pure evil, of destruction for the pleasure of destroying.

Take the case of so-called "Palestinian terrorists." Are these people morally motivated, political? As a category: rarely. For the most part, they were driven into the kind of murderous madness proposed by Jean-Paul Sartre's Frantz Fanon: by decades of seemingly endless, hopeless persecution by the Israelis, especially by the fascist wing typified by present Prime Minister, Netanyahu, and implicitly, by Netanyahu's professed co-thinker Newt Gingrich. If you wish to end Palestinian terrorism, give justice to the Palestinian people, and then we could isolate, and contain the terrorist's own criminal qualities of hatred. Palestinians have been driven to

hate by the satanic cruelties of those kinds of Israelis who are themselves nothing but hate-filled, and racist, terrorists themselves.

In the Middle East, the manipulation of Arab and Jew by British masters, has made hatred, and death, a substitute for a way of life.

It should be noted, in this connection, that there is a clear distinction between guerrilla warfare and the sort of so-called "blind terrorism" widely practiced since the days of the Weathermen, the Baader-Meinhof Gang, and the like. Guerrilla warfare, and related forms of irregular warfare, follow the rules for justified warfare, as St. Augustine defined them. In warfare, the fostering of disabling dismay, in enemy ranks, is justified, but never "blind terrorism" against innocent victims. The satanic logic of the blind-terrorist, targeting children and other innocents, is the terrorist's pseudo-logic, "No one is innocent." That latter expression of hatred expresses the terrorist's innate moral depravity, his utter criminality.

For the terrorists recruited from the Americas or western Europe, as for the professional hit-man who blows up a plane filled with innocent passengers, while working for intelligence services of NATO countries, for example, there are no such qualifying excuses. Of the motives of the latter, such as Germany's Baader-Meinhof crew, their case-histories show, they are no different, as subjects of criminology, than any and all of the worst among other classes of inveterate criminals. Many, perhaps most of these, are merely cat's-paws used as deceptive, protective political cover for operations actually conducted by professional assassins, such as Buckingham Palace's own, deployed by the darker branches of Israeli and other leading intelligence services. The fact that many of them are used in this way, as mere "human toilet paper," does not make such "used toilet paper" less unattractive.

There is, admittedly, a certain kind of political philosophy expressed in circles of international terrorists and their fellow-travellers. This parallels the same perverse substitute for political philosophy expressed in Senator Moynihan's knifing of the President. It is the frankly satanic political philosophy of "destruction."

As known to our investigations and experience, Moynihan's relevant political practice never deviates from the amoral motivation of the terrorist and professional hit-man. He builds nothing; try to find in his public statements of policy, a single idea, not some trivially ejaculated campaign slogan, which actually represents a commitment to make society better. He uses his special position within politics and the U.S. intelligence establishment, like a hit-man, to destroy whatever target, either of his own choice, or by assignment, he is occupied with attempting to destroy on that particular occasion. Notably, as I can attest from personal knowledge and experience, his intelligence community connections are very deep, and very, very dirty.