

Editorial

Stop the British killers of U.S. Presidents

Anyone who has any doubts about the British oligarchy's visceral hatred of everything great that America stands for, should hold his nose and inspect the vile piece of garbage circulated by the Sir Rupert Murdoch's *New York Post*, in a July 21 editorial by editorial-page editor John Podhoretz, titled "A Conversation in Hell," about the death of John F. Kennedy, Jr. One can only conclude that Podhoretz, and by extension, Murdoch, know Satan quite intimately.

Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr. evaluated Sir Rupert's satanic outburst against the Kennedys as also a direct threat against President Bill Clinton.

The British oligarchy carried out the assassination of President John F. Kennedy in November 1963, through a Montreal-based British intelligence front, Permindex. Kennedy was a great American President, who threatened to kick over the chessboard of British geopolitics. That is why he had to be eliminated.

That same British oligarchy today is in a desperate, killer rage against the United States, as their empire of financial paper edges closer to doom. For Queen Elizabeth, Prince Philip, and the other leading figures within the British oligarchy, the number-one enemy is Lyndon LaRouche, the man whose ideas can bring about a world freed from these mass murderers. Second on their list of targets is President Clinton, the man with the power to turn LaRouche's ideas into reality.

Do not imagine that this article was the author's personal psychotic episode. John Podhoretz is Rupert Murdoch's very own poison pen. In the same way that Murdoch's mentor, Canadian press baron Lord Beaverbrook, sent a gloating note to Joseph Kennedy, following JFK's assassination, expressing hope that Robert Kennedy would not meet the same fate, so, today, Murdoch and Podhoretz were delivering a personal message on behalf of the British Crown.

Podhoretz's column was written in the form of a monologue by the Devil, explaining to Joseph Kennedy why he had to exact revenge on the head of the Kennedy clan by claiming yet another young life.

In reality, it is Podhoretz, writing about the Faustian bargain, who comes across as the "soul-less one." Like Marlow's Dr. Faustus, the thing most alien to Podhoretz

and his cohorts from the Conservative Revolution, is that quality most needed in America today: agapic love, known as the Latin *caritas*, or charity, as described in St. Paul's *I Corinthians* 13.

Instead, with Satanic glee, Podhoretz takes the side of the Devil, in an allegory that explains why "another Kennedy, had to die."

Podhoretz's filth defies description, but a few excerpts suffice. Speaking for Satan, Podhoretz writes:

"Joe! Joe Kennedy! . . . Nice to see you. . . . You wanted wealth and power, and you wanted it to stretch through the generations. You wanted to be the creator of a dynasty that would rule America. . . .

"And you wanted your son to be President. . . .

"You got everything you wanted. But when I make a deal for a soul like yours — so unyielding in its sense of entitlement, so sure that the world should bow before it, so damned tough — it's raw to me, like uncooked meat. I need to season it, pound on it a bit so that it becomes tender, brown it a bit on the fire before I'm ready to put it in the infernal oven.

"So if I'd let that son of yours that you wanted to become President make it to the White House, it would have meant that the supper I intended to make of your soul indigestible. He simply had to go. . . .

"You were so triumphant with Jack's victory. . . . I said I'd make Jack President, but I didn't say he'd finish out his term. And I didn't say you'd get another. That was your mistake, trying again with Bobby. That was a violation of the contract. . . .

"And you didn't listen . . . you were still intent on the idea that Teddy might do it. . . .

"Your time was up, wasn't it, after Chappaquiddick. You died a few months later. . . .

"So every time you think the deal is done, every time you think your family is on its way back to glory, I just have to do something. Like I did this weekend, with your grandson John."

Within hours of its appearance, the Podhoretz article was pulled from the pages of the *New York Post*. But that's not enough. Rupert Murdoch and other collaborators with the British assassins of American Presidents must be shunned — and politically destroyed.