

tions, and customs, a set of people, that made liberty work. Unlike an abstract idea, a liberty embedded in culture and institutions is not easily transplanted to other lands. And unlike an abstract idea, the Old American Republic was something which millions of people loved, for which millions of people were willing to fight and die.

Separation?

Unfortunately, it is evident that the assimilation process has increasingly broken down in the twentieth century. There was little trouble, during the nineteenth century, in assimilating Europeans, but as the quantity and variety of immigrants expanded, the assimilation process began to collapse. Partly it was a problem of sheer quantity, partly it was the types of immigrants of later decades. First Europeans, and then Africans, non-Spanish Latin Americans and Asians began to swamp and overwhelm the original British framework necessary to maintaining the Old Republic.

We must face the fact that more and more we are no longer one nation. In a famous phrase during his

leftist period, John Dos Passos wrote, in *USA*, "all right, we are two nations." We are now probably a lot more than two nations, and we had better start giving serious thought to national separation. To those who think that the main problem is restricting the number and types of immigration, the best answer is that such a policy is decades too late. We are already far more than one nation within the borders of the U.S.A., let alone worry about immigrants. To greet the very raising of such questions with the mindless cry of "racism" or "chauvinism" misses the entire point. To close one's eyes, to "deny," in current psycho-babble, the existence of critical problems can only

lead to disaster. We might not be able any longer to bring back the Old Republic across that entire land area of the 50 states. But we may be able to bring it back in a substantial part of that land area.

Certainly, the matter is worth serious pondering and discussion. Above all, we must throw over the frozen categories of thought ram-med into us by our ruling elites, and think hard about where we are and

what we can do about it. We must dare to think the unthinkable before we can succeed at any of our noble and far-reaching goals. ■

The Foster Body and The Park Police

by Murray N. Rothbard

Among the entire mass of American media, only one man has bothered to investigate the mysterious shooting death of White House counsel Vincent Foster. We have already brought you findings of heroic young *New York Post* journalist, Christopher Ruddy, whose reports ripped open the Foster case and helped lead directly to the Fiske special counsel investigation. (*RRR*, March.)

Now, Ruddy reveals, from FBI sources and corroborated by a Park Police source, some incredible blunders committed by the Park Police in their investigation of the Foster killing. (*New York Post*, March 7).

First and foremost: the Park Police failed to take a photo of the crime-scene Foster body before it was moved. Not only do all of us know from crime movies that the first task of the police is to photograph a body before it is moved, but, far more important, all the authorities agree, standard police practice dictates that such crime-scene photographs be taken when-

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ever there is a death by accident, suicide, or homicide. Yet this wasn't done. An FBI source said that: "photographs should have been taken of Foster before his body was moved, and of his car, and of the relative positions of each." Vernon Geberth, author of the authoritative book on "Practical Homicide Investigation," told Ruddy that "I can't believe it," when told that such photos were not taken. "If this is true," said Geberth, "this is the most sloppy death investigation I have ever heard of." Retired FBI forensic expert on homicides, Robert Ressler, commented: "It's unspeakable. I can't imagine any competent investigator would not take crime-scene photographs."

Other alleged Park Police failures:

—*To test Foster's shoes for residue.* A member of the Fairfax County Fire and Rescue squad has told Ruddy that Foster's shoe bottoms were "very clean," and this was corroborated by FBI sources. But: if Foster had walked in Fort Marcy Park before he got to the "suicide" spot, his shoe bottoms would have had soil residue on them. No residue or "very clean" shoe bottoms, would indicate that Foster did not walk in the park at all before he died. Instead his body must have been *carried to the spot* after his death. Failure to take a residue test means that we may never know for sure.

—*To make impressions of*

footprints in the area around Foster's body. If such impressions had been made, we would know if Foster was alone, or if others had carried him to the site where his body was discovered.

—*To make fiber sweeps of Foster's clothes and Foster's car.* The clothes and the car, crime-scene experts declare, should have been vacuumed for trace evidence. That, too, would have told us if Foster's body had been carried, *and* if someone other than Foster had driven the car to the parksite.

A Park Police spokesman refused comment on these charges.

The crucial question, clearly, is this: Are we to believe that the Park Police, despite its lack of expertise in homicides, is *all that* incompetent or imbecilic? Or, did they actually take these steps, and were their results so uncomfortable for the White House that they are being suppressed, with the Park Police forced to take the fall?

Clearly, we need a detailed, thorough investigation, including, on principles we have long advocated for *any* mysterious White House death from William Henry Harrison all the way to Jack Kennedy, that the body must be exhumed, and a new autopsy taken. Exhume, exhume!

Robert Fiske, Jr. has tried to keep the Foster autopsy report from being made public, as well as to squelch a Congressional investigation of Whitewater. Even if we set

aside our qualms temporarily and agree that Fiske will be truly independent of the White House and of Janet Reno, we have a trade-off to make here. On the one hand we could keep a lid on everything for umpteen months or years (Fiske is reported to have taken out a *three-year* lease on offices in Little Rock), and allow the Clinton Presidency to go undisturbed about its appointed task of bringing socialism to the United States. In that way, we would not jeopardize any criminal investigations of the Clintonians. On the other hand, we could keep the heat on, encourage any and all investigations, including Congressional ones, abort the Clintonian march to socialism, and move rapidly toward that glorious, wonderful day of Impeachment, which is now becoming ever more thinkable.

To put it another way, we could put the whole thing off for a year or two or three, to increase the prospect of a possible criminal trial and conviction of Bill and Hillary. Or on the other hand, we could press ahead right now, and move quickly toward impeachment, at the cost of the Clintons avoiding jail terms.

To me the choice is clear: Better a wonderful bird in the hand, than the dim prospect of two birds at some future date. *Carpe diem*, seize the moment! The idea of Clintons in the hoosegow may be soul-satisfying, but it is far more important for the country and

for all of us to get them out now, as fast as possible. Better the Clintons walking freely around the streets of Little Rock than having them in the White House for one minute more than is absolutely necessary.

And remember: Clinton has already shown a remarkable capacity to come back off the floor and recoup. Best to go for a quick knockout and prevent any resurrection of the detestable "Comeback Kid." And besides we all know that to get rid of a vampire permanently, a wooden stake has to be driven through his heart. Putting the pressure on and going for quick impeachment would be the equivalent of driving that stake. ■

Russia's Triumph at Sarajevo

by M. N. R.

In one of the most brilliant foreign-policy coups in many a moon, Russian President Boris Yeltsin roused himself in late February from his habitual drunken stupor to put over a sparkling fast one on Bill Clinton and the sinister forces of US-UN Social-Democratic imperialism. In a lightning-fast master-stroke, Boris Yeltsin may have saved the beleaguered Serbs and saved all of us from the New World Order.

The massed forces of social

imperialism and "global democracy," stretching the entire mini-spectrum from Tony Lewis of the *New York Times* on "the Left" to Bill Safire, the neocons, and Ariel Cohen of the Heritage Foundation on "the Right," had been hysterically pushing and pulling a reluctant Bill Clinton to annihilate the Serbs, this year's candidate for demonization and "Hitlerite aggression," in order to punish them for existential evil and to save the bacon of this year's allegedly gentle and lovable Victim Group, the Bosnian Muslims. CNN sent its malignant cameras, point-men for US armed intervention, to show exploding mortars and sobbing Muslim women in Sarajevo, with the ubiquitous Christiane Amanpour of CNN wailing her elegies for the Muslim victims and wondering why justice had not yet struck the Satanic Serbs.

American military intervention needs an Incident to prod the emotional American masses into using force, and thus to override the sensible objections of military men, who have kept warning about an impossible quagmire in trying to root Serb

mortars out of the wooded mountains. The bloodthirsty American pundits, safe in their plush armchairs in Washington, keep calling for air strikes ("Bomb! Kill!") singing the usual siren song that of course no American ground troops are contemplated. The war hawks are smart enough to know that they are lying through their teeth: that once air strikes have begun, and, inevitably, they are

not successful, and indeed the Serbs are even more warlike than before, that then "we have to make the air strikes credible" by bombing military depots, and then Belgrade, and pretty soon there are hundreds of thousands of American troops in Bosnia and Serbia battling the Serbs yard by yard, and getting chopped up in

the process. The armchair war hawks, of course, don't get chopped up. They keep thirsting for escalating the slaughter, and Christiane Amanpour and the CNN photographers, having accomplished their appointed task, are safely out of the battle zone and preparing the way for the horror photos for the next U.S. intervention.

The requisite incident was

CNN sent its malignant cameras, point-men for US armed intervention.