

direction of the ultimate goal: Socialism. A London paper recently reported that Boris Yeltsin came away from last year's June summit with George Bush disliking Clinton: the reason, he told his aides, is that Clinton is a "socialist." Well, if anyone is able to spot a socialist, it should be Yeltsin. It takes a former one to know one.

Ludwig von Mises spent his life demonstrating that statist policies do not work, that they are counterproductive, that they cannot reach their goals. Our modern-day socialists have, almost openly, conceded this point. But they press on: Why? Because, when you strip away all the phony rhetoric and the symbolism, and all the rest, as the Chief Torturer O'Brien informed Winston Smith in Orwell's *1984*, the goal is Power. Power for the elite, power for the rulers and their clientele, power for the "therapists," power for its own sake and for the perks it brings. The "philosophy," the rationale, has more and more been revealed to be a sham, but the power drive of these Social Democrat, Marxist-Mensheviks, carries on.

Perhaps the most disheartening aspect of the Age of Clinton is the feebleness of the Republican and "conservative" opposition. A few nitpicks here and there, but in grim contrast to the militant Old Right reaction against the Franklin Roosevelt Great Leap Forward, there is almost no determined, consistent, let alone properly bitter and militant, opposition. Even those mildly critical of Billary praise his "boldness," his "political savvy," his "qualities of

leadership." They could have said the exact same thing about Stalin. The sellout of the Chamber of Commerce and various big business groups to Clintonian statism is lamentable but predictable; after all, when moral principles fade away, businessmen tend to see little or no difference between making profits by serving the consumer, or by leeching the government for contracts, subsidies, or monopoly privileges. But ideologues are supposed to be made of sterner stuff, men of principle. Instead, the response of all too many conservative leaders and think tanks is to crawl on their knees to Power: "Please Mr. Clinton, follow your own wise instincts, reject the pleas of special interests, and adopt my plan to . . ."

It is an odious and repellent spectacle. The one note of cheer in the current miasma is that the *Verdamte* neocons, having assured everyone that Clinton is really a "moderate" and a "centrist," and having worked hard for his election, now find that they are out in the cold, without the patronage goodies they had been promised. Ben Wattenberg and Bill Safire are even expressing regrets for their support for Slick Willie. Well tough, guys, no group of charlatans deserved their treatment more. It's not of course that the neocons will learn from this experience and become better and more principled people; they are too far gone for that. It's just that it's one of the few political pleasures we have left to see these bozos get kicked in the teeth.

What makes Rush Limbaugh such a fascinating phenomenon is that, almost alone, in his re-

markably successful radio program and now TV show (ably produced by the famed Roger Ailes), and in his bestselling book and newsletter, Limbaugh, day in and day out, with bitter mockery and humor, lashes out at Clinton and all his works. A major reason for his success is that he never lets up in attack, attack, attack at Clinton and Clintonia. Not "please Mr. Clinton, adopt my plan," but "Day 62 of America Held Hostage," of the "Raw Deal." Limbaugh is scarcely a deep thinker, and in his actual views, he never rises above the level of Official Conservative. But at least he has the proper attitude of bitterness and hatred toward Clinton and his Administration. Why is he virtually the only one? One would think that, if only for reasons of opportunism, that other conservatives seeing his success, would leap in to adopt the same hard-hitting, irreverent stance. With a thousand Limbaughs, we could Take Back America.

There is only one hope for blocking, if not reversing, Clinton's Great Leap Forward into socialism: unremitting, consistent, bitter attack, on the details, on the personnel, on the philosophy. Scorn and obloquy must be heaped upon every aspect of this Administration. Nothing less will save us. ■

Paleolib Victory In Michigan!

by M.N.R.

The leading paleolibertarian politician in the country is young Gregory Kaza, freshman

Republican State Representative from Rochester Hills, Michigan. Kaza, once a youth leader in the Libertarian Party, later made his mark as a journalist and then as an economist for a public policy think tank in Michigan. Last year, Kaza, in his first try for public office, ran a remarkable grass-roots primary campaign against an incumbent who had the backing of the Official Conservative machine of Governor John Engler, as well as liberal Republicans. Kaza, of working-class background, ran a highly savvy campaign, maintaining his libertarian principles and combining them with a right-wing populist strategy and direct door-to-door campaigning. After trouncing the incumbent, he won handily in the general election, despite the incumbent's support for his liberal Democratic opponent.

Kaza quickly realized that the close Democrat-Republican lineup in the State House allowed one or a few Representatives to carry far more weight than a freshman would ordinarily enjoy. And so: Kaza has already become a leader of a libertarian Republican bloc in the House.

In mid-March, the Engler machine introduced a "no-knock" bill, to allow the police to break down a suspect's door without the traditional knock and "Open up! Police!" All the police would need would be a warrant from one compliant judge. The police, of course, find the quaint custom of knock and announcement an inconvenience. Representative Frank Fitzgerald, a former county prosecutor, declared that "knocking

and announcing is hamstringing the police." The police explained that "an element of surprise is needed" to help the police "grab important evidence before it is flushed down the toilet," the "it" obviously being drugs in the government's endless, costly, losing, and counter-productive "war against drugs."

This custom, this "hamstringing," is nothing less than a vital defense of the right of private property, of the magnificent concept that every man's home is his castle, and by God, the cops or anyone else had better knock and announce themselves before presuming to bust down someone else's door.

The no-knock bill, which had passed in the State Senate, was expected to win handily, with Republicans supporting and Democrats voting nay. The Democrats indeed opposed the bill, with one Democrat stressing "everybody's constitutional right to security in their own homes," and another denouncing the bill as setting up a "Gestapo state." The bill would have sailed through, however, except for the determined opposition of a handful of dissident Republicans, of whom Greg Kaza was a leader. Kaza warned that "any time you start talking about altering the Bill of Rights, it's

serious business." First, the dissidents managed to amend the bill to allow people hurt by a case of mistaken identity to sue the government for lost wages.

Then came Kaza's turn. Greg, freshman paleo Rep, offered a critical amendment to the no-knock bill: that, a warrant for no-knock must be issued, not just by one judge, but by two judges, including at least one circuit court judge. This significant limitation on police power, the Kaza Amendment, passed by a vote of 56 to 48, the 56 including seven dissident

Republicans, headed by Kaza; these dissidents were clearly the decisive swing votes.

After just a few months in the legislature, Greg Kaza, maverick paleolibertarian, has become a savvy and powerful figure for liberty in the Michigan legislature.

Bright; articulate; savvy; hard-working; dedicated; a young married man; an ardent Catholic; and sound on every conceivable issue. Keep your eye on Kaza as a coming leader on the national political scene. There's hope! ■

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The Oscars

by Mr. First Nighter

For once, the Academy