

that "one of their few enduring certainties, that Communists were evil," somehow did not apply. Their confusion is compounded by the fact that the military had been applying the "damning" epithet "Communist" to Aristide.

Good. After they get through explaining all this to the poor Haitians, maybe they can explain it to us. One Haitian social-democrat leader offered the excuse that "in the five years, he [Theodore] has been back in Haiti, I have never heard him talking about Marxism." So what? Has everyone ever heard Alger Hiss talking about Marxism? Or any-one else, for that matter, except Western academics?

But that's all right. Haitian confusion, at least, will be eased by the fact that, as soon as the Aristide/Theodore compromise goes through, the United States/OAS will lift its embargo, and the U.S. will start pouring aid funds into Haiti to make up for the losses imposed by that embargo. This leaves, in a state of permanent confusion, that old punching-bag, the U.S. taxpayer, who has to pay for this insanity. And you say they're worried about Pat Buchanan's "isolationism"?! ●

## The Smith "Rape" Case

by M.N.R.

The vindication of Willie Kennedy Smith on nationwide TV was a delightful one-two punch to the Monstrous Regiment, coming so soon after the Thomas nomination. Just as we predicted, at the outcome of the case, one of the feminist "experts" whined bitterly on TV: "I suppose that from now on the burden of proof will be on the 'victim.'" Yes, that's the whole idea, lady, the burden of proof is on the plaintiff in a criminal case to prove guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

The case was preposterous from the beginning: No tearing of dress or underwear from the alleged act of "violence"; none in the household hearing any alleged screams; the convenient loss of memory by The Woman on when and

why she voluntarily removed her pantyhose, etc. And once again there was the blather: what possible motive could she have had to lie? Well, let's go down the list: (a) she could be "a nut," as Willie perceptively noted; (b) she could be vindictive; (c) she could be after the Kennedy loot. How?

Well, if the criminal case had been won, The Woman could have gone after big bucks in a civil suit.

There was a lot of wailing because testimony about Willie's three previous alleged acts of sexual coercion was not permitted. Those complaints, of course, coming from the same women who consider it simply self-evident that The Woman's previous sexual escapades could not be mentioned. In addition to a single standard being important, we have to consider what The Case helps reveal to us about the time in which we live. Wilt Chamberlain testified recently (but *not* "under oath") that he has slept with 20,000 ladies in his lifetime. Deduct some vigorish for braggadocio, deduct some years for Willie, and we still have a wealthy, good-looking, ostentatiously eligible and clearly not celibate bachelor knocking down—how many?—several thousand? ladies.

Of the several thousand putative ladies, it stands to reason that at least three could be found who were mad at Willie and willing to go after the Kennedy fortune. One of those three, it turns out, spent the night with Willie after the alleged "rape" occurred, and only got mad at him the next morning when he was reading the paper at breakfast instead of paying court to her: after which she decided that she had been, after all, a "victim" of date rape.

An interesting facet of The Woman's character: upon

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meeting Willie, she was happy to meet someone of her stature and class at this trendy singles hangout. Before going off with Willie, she demanded to see his I.D. card to make sure he was a Kennedy. It seems to me that if Willie had had any smarts, this should have been a signal to back off. Could demanding to see your I.D. card have meant that The Woman did not love him for himself alone?

Willie testified that The Woman shifted from consenting adult and seductress to Angry Avenger when he made the tasteless mistake of calling out the name of "Cathie" during their sex act. [Cathie is the name of Willie's former long-time girl friend, who said she never saw any signs of raping

behavior; we also now know the vital piece of information [that The Woman's name is *not* Cathie.] In another bit of misnaming, The Woman, after their sex act, told Willie: "You raped me, Michael." [In a fact that may or may not be significant, is also the name of The Woman's stepfather.]

One Moral of this story, for bachelors and bachelorettes: don't sleep around with so many people that you can't remember the

name of the partner of the moment. Not only is mixing up names bad form, it might also lead to a Fatal Attraction.

And finally: why must we put up with this monstrous double standard in which the

innocent accused gets his name and visage plastered all over television, whereas The Woman, at the very least a false accuser and possibly a liar, keeps having her name protected and her face enshrouded in a gray bubble? Who is This Woman? I hate to agree with the odious Alan Dershowitz on anything, but I must admit he has a good point when he says that now that The Woman has been shown to be a false accuser, there is no reason whatever, even that of a repellent double standard, to shroud her identity from the eager public. Free press of America: Name That Woman! ●

*Until the Republican convention in August, Llewellyn H. Rockwell Jr., will be taking occasional leaves of absence to serve as senior advisor to the Buchanan for President Campaign.*

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