

The Political Forum

*A review of social and political trends and events
impacting the world's financial markets*

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Friday, November 8, 2002

A REPRINT FROM A PIECE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 16, 1998

THE KOOL-AIDE GAMBIT

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As regular readers know, I have rarely, if ever, agreed with anything First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton has said or done. But as I have watched the events of the past week unfold, I have found myself slowly coming to the conclusion that she was correct when she proclaimed a few months ago that there is a “vast right wing conspiracy” afoot in the land.

She didn't get it all right, of course. Conspiracy theorists rarely do. There are always details that only the conspirators themselves know. In fact, I think she missed the one key element, the linchpin so to speak, that unites all the circumstantial evidence which formed the puzzle that her brilliant, finely-tuned, Yale-educated, legal mind has sensed for years, but couldn't quite solve.

She can be excused for missing this point, I believe, because the conspiracy is operating so close to her person. You see, that one piece in the puzzle that she hasn't yet grasped is that the principal operative in this conspiracy to wreck the Democratic party and American liberalism is the guy who sleeps right down the hall from her. Yes, I am speaking of her husband, the President of the United States, William Jefferson Clinton.

Spotted as an enterprising, ambitious, and unusually intelligent young lad by a cabal of right wing Arkansas dirt farmers during his days as a boy running the rough and rowdy streets of Hot Springs, Arkansas, with its bawdy houses and gambling dens, Bill was meticulously groomed for the difficult task of someday taking control of the Democratic party and then destroying it.

Like Mrs. Clinton, I do not know all the details of the plot, and some of what I do know I can't reveal out of fear for my life. But ever since Bill's role in this conspiracy was revealed to me by an ancient Republican sage on his deathbed in a cave in Tibet, I have known that despite the danger to my being, I must tell my loyal readers the facts.

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To those on the right who are angry at me for revealing this conspiracy to destroy their foe, I simply note that the circumstantial evidence of Bill's fifth column work is so overwhelming that it would inevitably have come to the public's attention anyway. Consider the following.

As I have pointed out in several prior issues, since Bill has come to the White House, his party has lost control of the House of Representatives, the Senate, 14 Governor's mansions, and over 500 seats in the state legislatures. This, in and of itself, would have been an Herculean task for a political mole, especially when one considers the tremendous popular support that the Democrats enjoyed when Bill took office. But to do it in six years was incredible.

The destruction Bill has wrecked on the Democrats is geographically widespread. But it is especially noticeable in the South, where the Democrats were once dominant. Among other places, Texas and Virginia, former Democratic strongholds, have turned into Democratic wastelands since Bill has taken office.

Early last month, even before the latest Monica news had hit, the Washington Post reported that when 450 "front line troops of Virginia's Democratic Party" were invited to a "beer-and-wine reception," at the University of Virginia, "only 30 of them showed up." In all, the paper reported, "four beers were consumed, and the stalwarts of the party that dominated Virginia politics for more than a century--only to begin losing control this decade--were left wondering whether they could recover from recent election loses before next year's legislative campaign, in which Republicans will try to complete a historic takeover of the General Assembly."

Space does not permit a comprehensive discussion of Bill's many other remarkably successful attacks on the foundations of liberalism. Suffice it to say that, on his watch, devastating blows have been inflicted on many of the left's most cherished institutions, including organized labor; the public school monopoly; the nation's poverty entrepreneurs; the tax and spend mentality that has united Democrats for some 70 years; the liberal media, and the radical feminist movement.

Particularly regarding this latter group, how can one not be in awe of the incredible cunning with which Bill's co-conspirators, former Senator Bob Packwood and Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas, lured the nation's radical feminists into an inescapable cavern of intellectual dishonesty, only to be blind-sided by an outlandish, virtuoso display of male chauvinism by him whom they trusted, their hero and ideological soul mate, Bill Clinton. To say that this brilliant pincer movement destroyed the credibility of the feminist dreadnoughts would be an understatement. The trap, the execution and the resulting devastation were, simply stated, stunning beyond belief.

In addition, the brilliance of Bill's attack on the credibility of the liberal media establishment was awe-inspiring. Sensing the instinctive urge of this crowd to hide its moral slovenliness and intellectual shallowness by banding together, each confirming and attesting to the others' tripe, Bill, like Browning's Pied Piper of Hamelin, led them, "shrieking and squeaking" deeper and deeper into the swamp of willful ignorance, half-truths and lies. And then, skillfully springing the trap, he confessed to being a lying, unprincipled rogue, and abandoned them to the doubtful endeavor of finding their own way out.

As any deep-cover operative knows, the most difficult part of such an assignment is finding what Lenin described as "useful idiots" to help with the project without understanding what it actually

is. And once again, Bill's trade-craft was brilliant. Indeed, how he managed to collect, use, discard and replace such a large number of gullible ignoramuses, in positions ranging from the very highest levels in his administration to the lowest, boggles the mind. He would lie and they would swear to it, in unison. Go Bill!

He has destroyed the credibility of a vast number of senior members of the Party's network of elite supporters; a network that has been painfully constructed by party gray beards since the New Deal. Intellectuals, entertainers, clergy, business men and women, political consultants, large contributors, politicians, "friends of Bill" and "friends of Hillary," have, one by one, been discredited, disgraced, imprisoned, or all three, by one of more of Bill's cunning ploys.

I wrote the following about the gullibility and complicity of the mainstream press last January in an article entitled "Some Thoughts On 'Monicagate.'" I think these thoughts apply equally well to the Clinton cabinet, to senior White House officials, and to the ubiquitous cadre of Clinton attack dogs who have fanned out across the land during the past years to defend his "honor."

Where, pray tell, have these "seekers of truth" been? In what sand pile have they had their heads buried? Who didn't know? Did they really believe that every single one of the many stories about Bill's womanizing that have circulated since he came to town were fabrications? This man had a senior aide on his staff, when he ran for president the first time, who has publicly stated that she was assigned to the task of controlling "bimbo eruptions," and who told people that Bill became angry at her once when she insisted that he not go jogging alone, because she couldn't be sure he wouldn't "get in trouble" if he did.

Did any of them take the time to read any of the many books and articles that have been published by reputable publishing houses giving evidence of his proclivities? Did any of them take the time to interview the authors of these books? Or did they really know the truth, and choose to ignore it, because they were afraid of what their "peers" might think of them for speaking the truth, or afraid of upsetting their "sources?"

The answers to these question are obvious, as is the answer to the question that these questions raise; namely, what does this say about the ability, and willingness, of these icons of the fourth estate to process and to evaluate information honestly?

Now I don't want to take anything away from Bill. He's a very special guy; a GOP hero, in fact. But I think I should say here that he must share some of the glory with the vast horde of left-wing intellectuals, "new-age" gurus and other "kooks" who have, since the 1960s, systematically spread the disease of moral nihilism throughout the Democratic ranks like a pest bacillus.

Like the hive in Kipling's wonderful short story, "The Mother Hive," which succumbed to the destructive wax moth because it was already full of decay ("Wax moth only succeed when weak bees let them in . . . that never happens till the stock's weakened."), the Democratic party would, in my opinion, not have fallen prey to Bill's efforts had its moral foundations not already been rotten. Indeed, I can't believe that a morally healthy Democratic party would have allowed Bill to run for reelection under its banner.

It is worth noting here that one of Bill's most effective gambits has been to involve the Democrats in public discussions of traditional moral issues. This is treacherous territory for most Democrats because it inevitably leads to a discussion of whether "right" and "wrong" are absolutes based on a set of objective, immutable, theologically-based principles.

Democrats are loath to publicly attack this belief because it is held by a great many middle-class and lower-middle-class swing voters. Yet, it clashes with one of the foundational tenets of the modern day liberalism, that being that morals are, in the words of the great moral philosopher Alasdair MacIntyre, "nothing but expressions of preference, expressions of attitude or feeling."

As a practical matter, such debates present Democrats with the difficult task of explaining why Bill shouldn't be immediately cashiered for behavior that would spell instant doom for any school teacher, business executive, or army officer in the nation.

In any case, Bill has one final mission to perform for his fellow Republicans before coming in from the cold. He must convince a majority of Democrats to support him in his efforts to "mount an aggressive and vigorous defense" against any attempts to impeach him. The old Republican sage described this to me as the "Kool-Aide gambit."

As I said in a recent piece entitled "One Cheer For And Farewell To Bill," I don't think he will succeed in this effort. I put it this way. "I think Bill has had it. I think he will not complete his term. I think it's good-by Bill sometime next year." In short, I think the Democrats will finally wise up and dump him.

But, I could be wrong. As I also said in that piece, Bill is the best damage control politician in memory. More importantly, most Democrats, from all appearances, still haven't figured out what he is doing to them and to their party. For the sake of the Grand Old Party, I am rooting for Bill. I hope the Democrats hang in there with him, at least until after the November elections.

But even if they dump him, he deserves credit from Republicans everywhere for the work he has done and for the enormous personal sacrifices he has made on their behalf, not the least of which is, in my opinion, staying married for over 20 years to someone who says things like, "I have a burning desire to make the world around me--kind of going out in concentric circles--better for everybody."

And finally, I believe Republicans owe Bill a deep debt of gratitude for what may turn out to be the crowning achievement in his covert campaign; namely, arranging to leave the party in the charge of Al Gore, who appears, to me at least, to be not just unable to lead his fellow Democrats out of the moral swamp into which Bill has led them, but oblivious to the fact that they are even in the swamp. So, hip, hip, hooray for Bill, says I.

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