Dead Zones

by <u>G. Murphy Donovan</u> (August 2019)



Smoke Stacks, Joseph Stella, 1935

He who controls the past controls the future. He who controls the present controls the past.

I don't like to think of myself as a Luddite, but as they say, if the shoe fits, walk on.

My skepticism is driven by "progressive" politics and unprincipled "science," both leavened with a kindness of lies, the sickly-sweet smell of mendacity. Many things political are represented as progress when they are, in practice, recidivist editions of Marxism, Fascism, or Socialism. Contemporary notions of "social" democracy in the European Union, for example, come to mind.

Unelected apparatchiks in Brussels now call the shots across Europe.

Misnomers like "democratic republic" in the Muslim souk suffer from similar adjectival fakery. The *Ummah* is a racially diverse religious ghetto. An Islamic theocracy is a "republic" in the same sense that Puerto Rico is actually rich.

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