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A WEEKLY COMMENTARY



ON TARGET

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The price of Freedom is eternal vigilance –

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THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

"We've got to keep saying that climate doesn't equal weather"

Need a good laugh at the expense of the climate change one-worlders? Directions: google in "Andrew Bolt blog" and scroll down to "*Hitler on Climate Change*" Youtube. It puts the whole ponzi scam into perspective.

WHY DO PEOPLE REALLY HATE LAWYERS? by Ian Wilson LL.B: Against Lawyers Series:

From the Bible to Shakespeare, to today, the question of why people hate lawyers has been intensely debated. Tell a joke about Jews, blacks, women etc. and somebody is sure to be offended. But tell a joke about lawyers – however crude – and laughter is guaranteed. The joke may have been the punch line "kill more lawyers" and still the same results are reached. Why? Jay Michaelson has a book advertised on the net (www.metatronics.net/words/aa.htm) *Why We Hate Lawyers: Legalism, Judaism, and the Secret History of the Soul*. He draws a link between Judaic legalism and lawyering where the "letter of the law" is seen, following Saint Paul, to undermine an essential part of the human spirit.

That may be so but perhaps there is a less philosophical explanation. Could it be that lawyers are usually involved in antagonisms that often result in harm and they take home the big bacon? Consider: the five year law suit and hundreds of thousands of dollars spent in a legal battle between an insurance broker and a financial services regular – and – it was all over a *draft*, yes a *draft* document (*The Australian*, 14/1/2010, p.15). The mistake was discovered on day two of the hearing and was missed by both government officials and the lawyers.

This "sorry affair" is perhaps a metaphor for why people hate lawyers. You see, the lawyers and government officials are not going to face disciplinary action and the public "will pay for bungled lawsuit" (*The Australian*, 15/1/2010, p.3).

WINNIE THE POOH ON IMMIGRATION AND RACE from article by Israel Shamir:

"A couple of Ukrainians are examining some graffiti: Kick a kike and save Russia! One Ukrainian says to the other "Great idea! But who wants to save Russia?" This joke popped into my mind while reading the white nationalist calls: Stop immigration and save the White Race. The means are laudable, but the stated end is irrelevant, at best.

You do not have to belong to the White Race to understand the problems caused by movements of

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populations. You do not even have to believe in the existence of racial classifications to appreciate that mass migrations cause real problems. The racist reasoning behind opposition to this phenomenon is superfluous and unproductive at best. Mass immigration is a modern phenomenon, while 140-year old racism is so dated that it hurts.

Opposition to immigration does not require feelings of racial superiority or even racial identity. Readers of Milne probably remember that Winnie the Pooh, Piglet and Rabbit's reaction to the newest animal – Kanga – in their forest was anything but welcoming: they kidnapped the immigrant baby. The story of course ended with everyone becoming fast friends, but even Milne could not pull off a happy ending if Kangas were to flood the forest by their thousands.

Humans and other animals have defensive mechanisms used to protect their territory and their access to resources. These mechanisms are now deliberately misrepresented as 'racism', or as the unleashing of brutal natural tendencies, but the protection of one's territory is morally defensible.

In the Soviet Russia of my youth, a young man courting a girl from a different neighbourhood had a better than even chance of being beaten up by the local boys. There was no ethnic, racial, religious or even social difference between the two neighbourhoods; the boys from block A did not think they are inherently better than boys from block B; they were simply defending their access to "their own" girls. It is reasonable that today's youngsters act protectively towards 'their own' females, or 'their own' jobs. They also have to make a living, and the idealistic groups who hand control over to transients die out quickly.

Mass immigration is neatly sandwiched between invasion and slave trade. If the immigrants prosper, it is invasion; if they are kept down, it is slavery. Either way a small slice of the local population will profit: they will be called "compradors" or "slave traders" as the situation develops.

The 'shepherds' simply fleece the sheep – the 'predators' slaughter them: In general, wealthy people enjoy the fruits of immigration while poor ones bear the brunt of it. However, not all wealthy people take advantage of the situation to the same degree. Wealthy people, like the rest of us, have different attitudes toward the society that nurtured them: they might be divided into shepherds and predators. The shepherds fleece their sheep while predators will slaughter every last one if the price is right.

The shepherds might be represented by the great Swedish industrialist family of Wallenberg, unobtrusive owners of 30 major Swedish firms, including nine of the country's 15 largest. Altogether, the Wallenberg family owns or controls well over half the Swedish economy. The great and unique achievements of Swedish society were obtained with this powerful bloc working in harmony with the trade unions and the government. The list of predators would start with Carl Icahn, the feared Jewish corporate raider and financier who ruined more companies and people than Wallenberg ever owned. The presence of unfettered predators makes it impossible for shepherds to do what they do best. Furthermore, predators do not shrink from driving their victims toward the slaughterhouse.

Predators use mass migration like a powerful tool. The immigrants have to live somewhere, so real estate and rents rise – benefiting the wealthy. In Israel, landlords divide their old flats into small units and sublet them to immigrants. In such a way, they double and triple their income, while ordinary local people can't find a decent-sized flat for a reasonable price. The immigrants need credit, so moneylenders have a feast day on them, charging 20% per month. Immigration undermines workers' security, creates surplus of labour.

Mobile labour is less expensive: the workers are here when you need them; and when you do not need them, they just go away. This was one of the reasons why Israel locked up its Palestinian workers and imported Thais and Chinese in their stead. Mass migration is a powerful weapon in the class war.

By importing potential workers, the predators-owners undermine the working classes. It is import of labour, and as every import it reduces value of local product, i.e. of native labour.

Predators speak of "creative destruction": The companies that fail under the new regime have no value to them. The companies that survive might be shifted to India with the click of a button. Immigration breaks unions. Even better for the owners, mass immigration opens the second front in the class war, that between the working classes and immigrants.

Immigration inevitably turns into a war for resources: for employment, for women, food and accommodation. The middle classes reap some benefits: they get cheaper housemaids, cheaper drivers, nannies, gardeners, cheaper sex. The middle-class Gay International (a term of Joseph Massad) is on the forefront of support for immigration: one can explain it by their compassion, but one can also explain it by their own interests of having a pool of cheap and available sexual partners. Immigrants do not compete with the middle classes; they do not live in the same areas; they are not likely to take their jobs. The workers are bearing the brunt of this war, and they have no time or strength left for the class war against the owning classes..." Full article at: <http://www.israelshamir.net/English/immigration.htm>

CHRISTOPHER MONCKTON OF BRENCHLEY OPENS HIS DIARY: We thought our readers would like to read what Monckton recorded in his diary about his whirlwind trip to Australia.

London: Professor Ian Plimer, an eminent geologist who reads God's log-book in the rocks, called me and said: 'Would you like to do a speaking tour of Australia to explain why "global warming" is not a global crisis?' Yes, I said. Case Smit and John Smeed, two retired engineers from Noosa, had watched Prime Minister Rudd ranting for 45 minutes at my expense and wanted to give me the right of reply. They dug deep into their superannuations to fly me to Australia before Rudd's emissions trading scheme, like a drowning man, came up for the third and last time.

Sydney: Two feet of snow at home in Scotland, 40 degrees of sunshine over Botany Bay. I had to hit the ground running: interviews with the inimitable Alan Jones and just about everybody who was anybody in national journalism, followed by three hour-long lectures in an afternoon, and the phenomenal Australia Day fireworks at Darling Harbour. For the main lecture, we crammed 1,000 people in and had to turn away another 300. They had come from up to four hours away. Some had stood in line from 10 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. The queue snaked down three floors and out into the street. Alan Jones took the chair. Ian Plimer did his rock-jock thing and told the audience the world had begun 4,567 million years ago, on a Thursday, and that the climate had been changing ever since. Sea level had once suddenly risen 1,500 metres. 'Now, that's a sea-level rise!' The audience loved it.

Newcastle: The room was too small for the crowd. Here and elsewhere, the majority of the audience were working-class. Miners terrified for the future of their industry came in such large numbers that we grabbed the vast town hall itself. When that filled up, we flung open the gallery. Then we had to turn people away. So what's wrong with an ETS? If you set a low price for the right to emit a ton of carbon dioxide, you don't deter anyone from emitting it and you have no effect on the climate. If you set a high price, you send your jobs and industries to China and India, which are not going to have ETS schemes, and global carbon emissions increase, because third-world countries emit more CO₂ per thing produced than we do. Lunatic.

Redcar: In the North of England, I explained, Tata Industries had just announced the closure of a steelworks employing 1,700 British workers, because the unelected E.U. Kommissars who make 90 per cent of Britain's laws had decreed that we must have an ETS. British MPs were delighted: all but three had voted for our silly Climate Change Bill as the first October snow for 74 years fell in Parliament Square. The government got Carbon Brownie points for shutting a heavily-emitting industry. Precisely

the same steelworks will now be re-erected in India, which will also get Brownie points because the steelworks will be more efficient than anything they have now. Net effect: an increase in CO₂ emissions in the dismantling and re-erecting of the steelworks. Newcastle's miners were rightly horrified.

Brisbane: A debate at last! Professor Barry Brook had agreed to face me across the dispatch box in front of 450 businesspeople. I said the warming effect of CO₂ was one-seventh of what the U.N's. climate panel imagined. He said the world had warmed, but did not claim that CO₂ had had anything to do with it. I threw in the odd joke. How many climate sceptics does it take to change a light bulb? None – it's too early to say whether it needs changing. Verdict? Honours even: Prof. Brook's side said we'd won by a country mile, but our side thought the Prof. had gotten the better of us by recommending nuclear power. Ian Plimer and I crossed the road to the Irish Club, where 700 beery, cheery citizens gave us a riotous reception. It's a toss-up whether the Irish or the Australians are the nicest people on Earth. Irish-Australians are as good as it gets.

Noosa: The village hall held only 400. Elf-n-Sifety were determined not to let any more in. Even the deputy leader of the opposition was turned away. So I held an impromptu meeting in the car park outside, telling 250 punters that at least they wouldn't have to pay (huge cheers), but they were going to get to hear me anyway (groans). David Bellamy, Britain's jovial bearded naturalist, had told me to watch out for fruit bats. That night I saw one lazily flapping its tea-tray wings as it came in to roost at nightfall.

Melbourne: Before the main event (packed ballroom), I addressed a lunch for 120 philosophers in a warehouse-turned-living-room. In among the equations, I dropped the occasional reference to the Greek philosopher Anaximander, who, unlike the IPCC, had insisted on maintaining clear blue water between 'to on' (that which is so) and 'to me on' (that which is not). The indefatigable blogger Andrew Bolt was in the audience. Wish I had his million hits a week.

Canberra: Would any serious politician meet me? The media thought not. However, I had quietly been meeting some of your most eminent polliés. ABC radio was particularly annoyed that I wouldn't say who I was meeting. Just before Question Time that day, I had 20 minutes with Tony Abbott. Don't underestimate this charming Rhodes Scholar who spends his holidays doing menial work for underprivileged Australians. His dispatch-box battles with Kevin Rudd, also no mean performer, will be an entertainment.

South Australia: From Adelaide (packed ballroom, packed overflow hall) to the Beverley uranium mine. Not one man underground: they pump the ore from an aquifer west of Lake Frome and sell it for \$35,000 a barrel to everyone except Australia, where the Greenies have not yet learned that atomic power is clean, safe and emissions-free. From Beverley, a geological expedition to Arkaroola, Doug Sprigg's 144,000 acres of paradise in the Flinders Ranges. The dolomitic rocks containing 40 per cent CO₂, said Ian Plimer, were formed 750,000 years ago, when atmospheric CO₂ concentration was 30 per cent (it's just 0.04 per cent today) and Australia was equatorial. Yet there was a mile of ice at sea level. Go figure. I flew us out in Doug's 207.

Perth: Packed ballroom, packed overflow hall, extra public meeting the following day, also packed. Back to Sydney (extra public meeting) and home to our beloved Highland hills for just five days. Two months in the U.S. next. Suddenly, climate scepticism is popular worldwide. Feels good, that.

Source: *The Spectator*, 22 Old Queen Street, London, SW1H 9HP.

Note: Have you written faxed or e-mailed your federal politician and State senator insisting you do not want to see either mainline party's 'climate change' legislation passed? Tell them both bills need to be shoved down the memory hole of history!

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