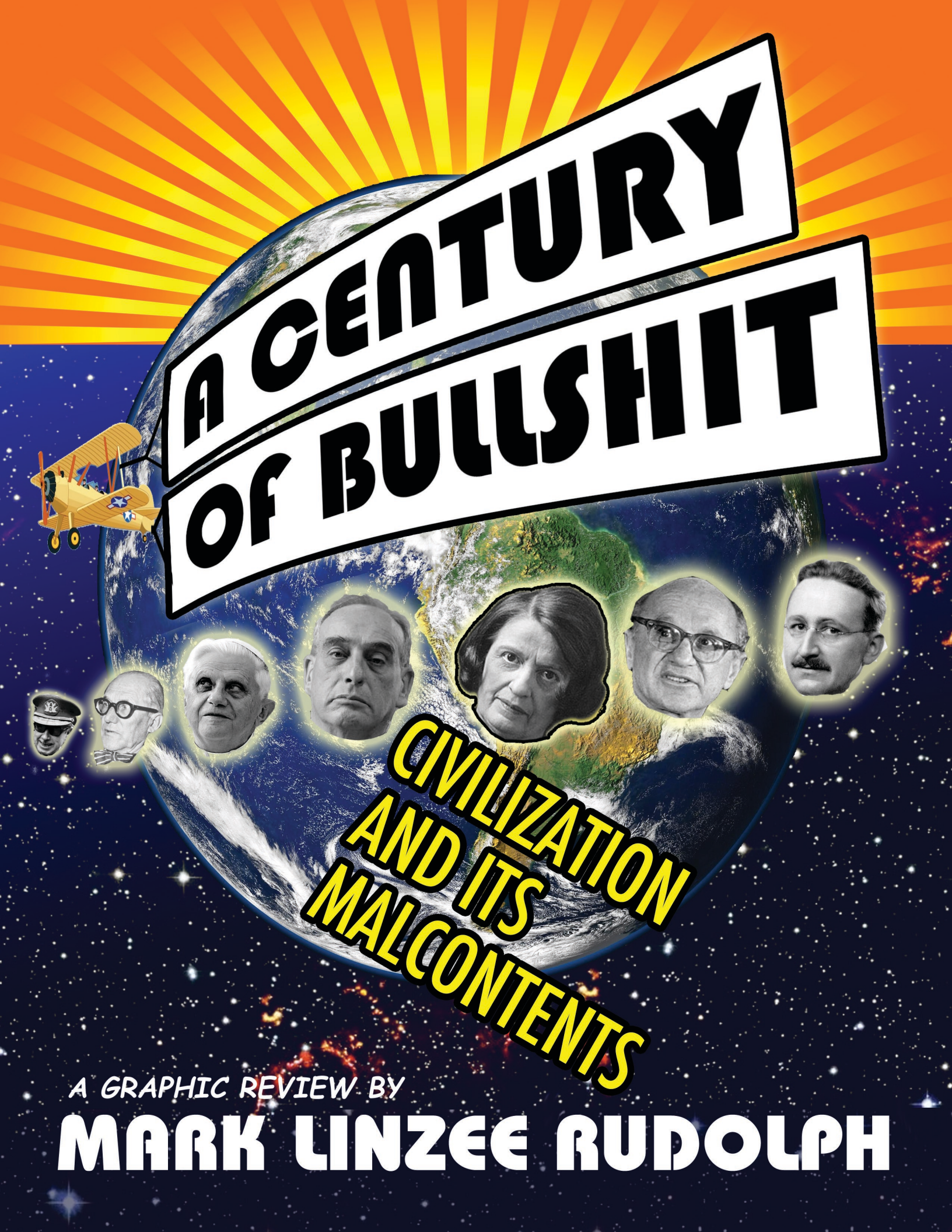
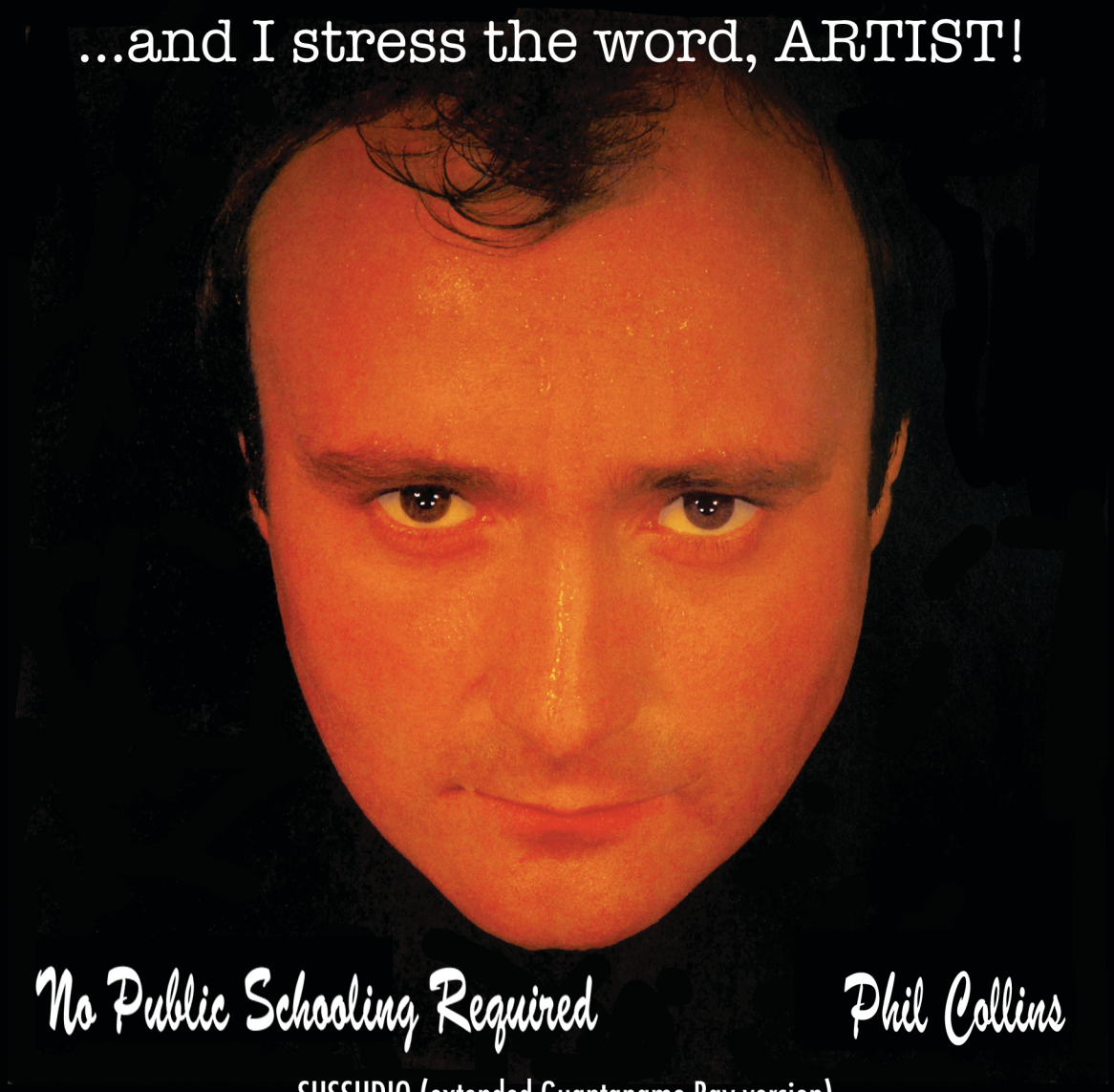

A CENTURY OF BULLSHIT
CIVILIZATION AND ITS MALCONTENTS
A GRAPHIC REVIEW BY
MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

OH, THOSE NEW YORKERS

We're a New Yorker cartoon. We're not supposed to be funny. We're not supposed to make sense. We're here to make our audience feel superior with wry banality.

Are you throwing up on me,
or does the cartoonist have ataxia?

...and I stress the word, ARTIST!



No Public Schooling Required — *Phil Collins*

SUSSUDIO (extended Guantanamo Bay version)
COUNT TO 4 & TAP THAT SAP
WHY AM I SWEATING ON THE COVER?
SALIERI STOMP
YOU CAN'T HURRY TALENT
I JUST COULDN'T HACKETT
NO JAG OFF REQUIRED (I Go Soft for You)
COINCIDENTALLY, I SING LIKE PETER
"EVEN I GOT TIRED OF MY VIDEOS"
BLAND & CONFUSION
DON'T JUST LOOK AT IT, EAT IT
I MISSED MY ROYALTY CHEQUE AGAIN
WHO'S THAT OLD SOD IN THE MIRROR?

A CENTURY OF BULLSHIT

written and illustrated by MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

The liar at least acknowledges that the truth matters.

The bullshitter does not care if anything is true.

—Harry Frankfurt, *On Bullshit*

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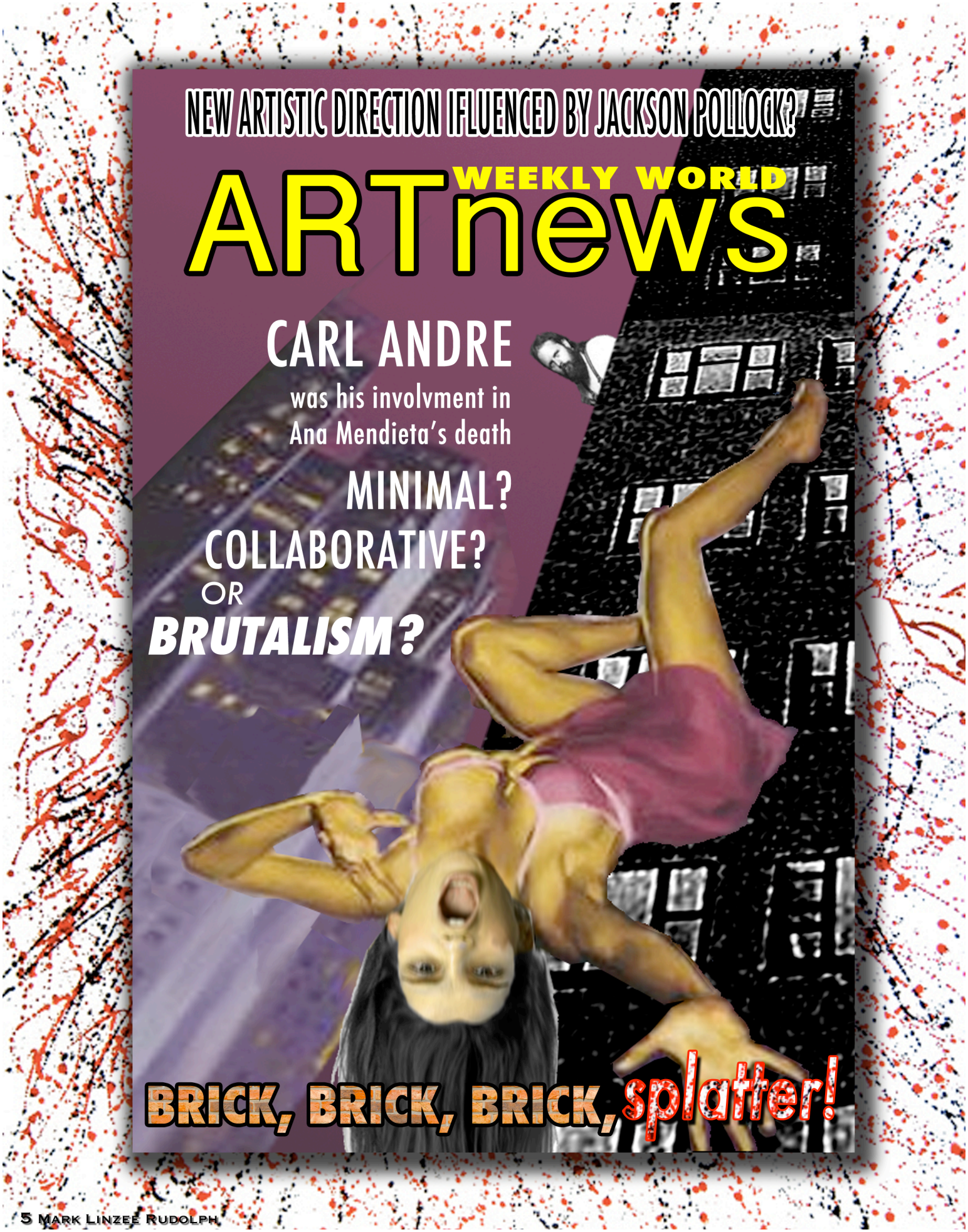
Mark Linzee Rudolph studied fiction with Stanley Elkin while attending Washington University in St. Louis before receiving a B.A. from New York University in film and television. He produced the television series WFMU-TV, and his video work has appeared on MTV, Bravo, and the Independent Film Channel. He lives in New York City.



5 Mark Linzee Rudolph

THE PAINTED WORD reviewing the press releases

NEW YORK, NY.- Petzel Gallery announces Fight in an Elevator—a solo exhibition of new paintings and works on paper by Dana Schutz. The show is on view from September 10 – October 24, 2015.

VERBATIM P.R.!

As *Fight in an Elevator*, the title of Dana Schutz's second exhibition at Petzel Gallery suggests, Schutz's figures are placed within compressed interiors where they are forced to struggle against the boundaries of their painted environments and up onto the physical edge of the canvas. Her characters find themselves helpless in the mouth of a lion, exchanging blows in a mirrored elevator, or somnambulating down a narrow staircase. These highly structured spaces, which are both intensely public and utterly private, point to how Schutz tackles the subject of interiority—rather than offering a voyeuristic view, her frontal facing subjects stare directly back at the viewer, seemingly with the desire to extend outside of themselves.

Schutz's new works act as permeable containers with subjects often framed within a specific duration. Each composition extends and suspends time: elevator doors slide open just long enough to catch a grisly six-person fight, and elsewhere, body parts seem to melt then reconfigure in slow-motion. The gestures too bend time, informed by the momentum and weight of what they depict. Many figures, while engaged in myriad activities from breastfeeding to fist-fighting, seem to do so in service to the painting itself: one woman, ostensibly practicing S&M, bends backwards to nudge the edges of the canvas with her hand and foot. Schutz's characters work a double agenda: while embroiled in their own semi-private interiors, they simultaneously participate in the making of the painting.

RATED FOUR SOPHISTS!

A REVIEW

of the above press release for
"Petzel Gallary announces Fight in an Elevator"
by Mark L. Rudolph

Pity the poor canvases that must stretch in manic contortions whenever THE Artist Dana Schutz paints them. At one moment they are "interiorized," at another moment, Schutz's space-hogging creations threaten to explode those Dick Blick stretchers into a million wooden shards! Even Goatse would have an internal hemorrhage from all of Schutz's compressing, expanding, nudging and, clichéd as always, pushing the boundaries of those exhausted "edges" of art. (As John Simon would say, "How about stretching the *center* of art, for a change?")

Given the pressure the artist exerts on the edge while her characters "struggle against the boundaries," those must be some awfully lumpy canvases!

Columbia University's MFA program has apparently made considerable scientific discoveries. We are told that these paintings act as "permeable containers." (Could they be used to cook spaghetti?) Not only can Ms. Schutz's characters "bend time" and participate in painting themselves, but also while embroiled in stressful, semi-private accommodations. Surly the military will take notice of these advances!

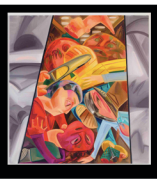
Breakthroughs in physics have also been made. Otto Dix or Philip Guston may have had more *gravitas*, but they didn't possess Ms. Schutz's ray gun capable of both "expanding and suspending time."

Perhaps Ms. Schutz is also a star trainer at Soul Cycle? She exhausts her subjects with various stages of time travel, fistfights, melting, congealing and contortionist acrobatics. Is the P.R. author certain that gallery visitors aren't the ones who are "somnambulating," exhausted by witnessing this intense workout? And why do the painted subjects desire to "extend outside of themselves" and "exteriorize?" Does the Petzel gallery perform séances as well?

This press release does indeed "extend the boundaries" of sophistry, and a star is born in the phrase: *Ostensible* S&M!

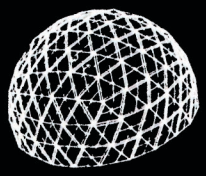
Where was *this phrase* in the 70's when some New York artists worked in brothels to pay those 20% interest rates? "Your honor, my client was just *ostensibly* practicing S&M!"

Incidentally, this is what the art looks like. I was surprised the canvas is square, and not shaped like a potato from all of that kicking and "boundary expansion."



Most of Buckminster Fuller's ideas were FUCKING STUPID

"Nature designed humans to separate urine and excrement. Both are valuable chemistry, and should be collected for further use." –"BuckyWorks" by J. Baldwin page 30



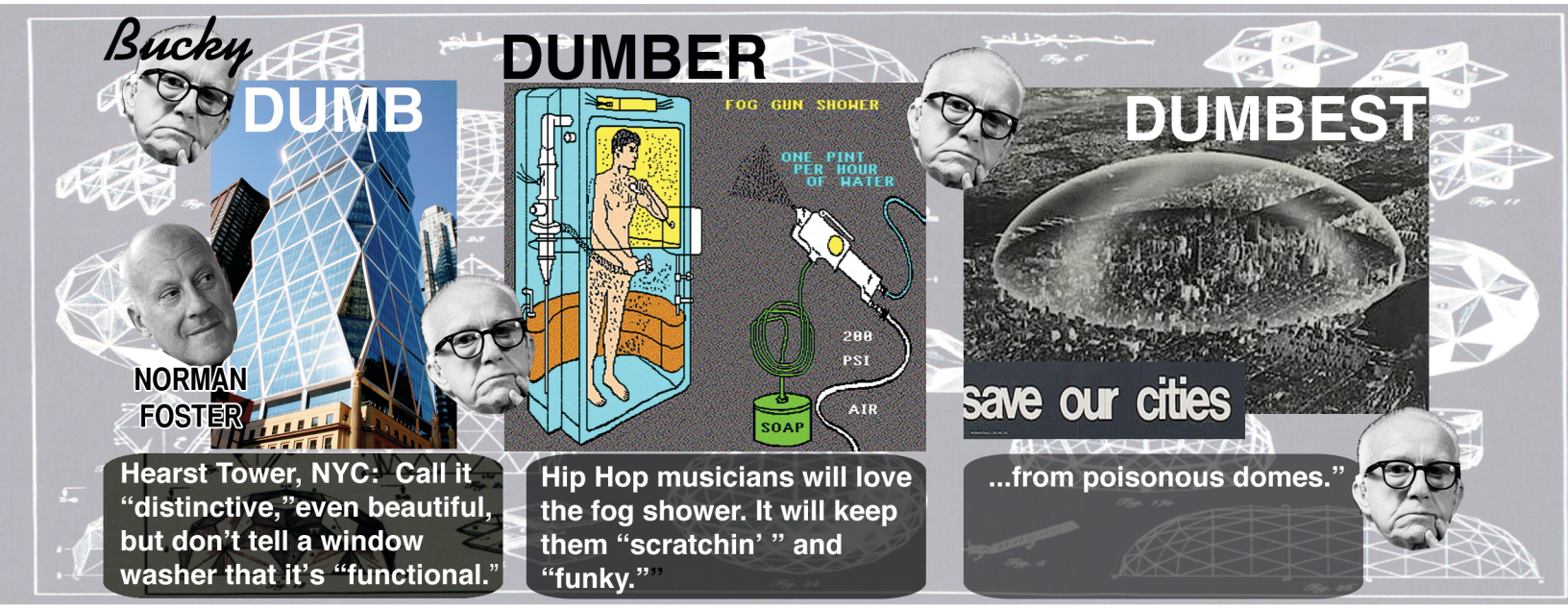
In the lecture halls of Yale in the mid-century, students would sit for twelve hours in rapture listening to the Delphi of the tetrahedra. On and on the motor mouth would oraculate about the fantastical yet not very useful. Like fever dreams and acid trips, the profundity was temporary. Buckminster Fuller added an American can-do optimism to his why-do-it-in-the-first-place ideas.

Fuller is best known for his geodesic dome. Aesthetically, geometric diamond patterns are *somewhat* more interesting to look at than a glass box; however, Fuller claimed, "When I'm working on a problem, I never think about beauty." That is because when the Bauhaus gang took control in Academia, designing buildings to "look beautiful" was bourgeois and a cardinal sin. No prob! Fuller was able to take his crank ideas and mold them into the new orthodoxy. Form followed function. His explanations of exactly what "function" his architecture *served* took many hours to explain.

Paradoxically, as the U.S. grew more prosperous after World War II, trendmakers from academia to fashion were obsessed with fat-cutting. Undecorated ugly buildings and anorectic models soon followed. Bucky's "Tensegrity" designs promised more with less. Structures would use lightweight tensions and stresses rather than heavy concrete or bricks or even standard steel frames. Lightweight! Lightweight! Everything in orthodox modern architecture had to be lightweight!

Despite being the president of Mensa, Bucky was ultimately a "lightweight" himself in every respect. Because it was free-standing, the geodesic dome had limited uses: bird sanctuaries, expos and uh...more bird sanctuaries. The U.S. Army tested his geodesic tent and quickly discovered it was no improvement over the standard tent.

Fuller demonstrated a talent for *seeming* revolutionary, *seeming* like a rebel (even within the tiny world of the academic compound) while not *really* being a threat to anyone. The FBI was bored silly. Naturally, they were suspicious when he attended an architectural conference in the Soviet Union, but upon investigation they were satisfied Fuller had only come there to talk bullshit.



Fuller was perhaps the first "starchitect" to defend his designs with meaningless environmental gestures and phony conservation. His geodesic-pipe dream to put a dome over New York City was a triumph of monumentalism over sanity. Fuller claimed that the money saved on snow removal would pay for the dome in ten years; however, pollution from cars and even heating and cooking would be trapped inside. At least Frank Lloyd Wright's fanciful mile-high skyscraper had ingenious historicist references such as flying buttresses and pyramids. Wright was old-fashioned; he thought beauty was still an important *function* of a building.

One of Fuller's acolytes is British starchitect Norman Foster. Foster's "Gherkin" skyscraper in London is kind of neat looking, but "neat" doesn't cut it in the compound. "Form must follow function." The Hearst Tower in New York uses a steel zig zag "diagrid." Since this design must be justified with a"function," Foster breathlessly announces that his diagrid structures use "20% less steel than conventional frames."

Excuse me; *is there a steel shortage?* That would be news to the many workers who have been laid off by the industry due to improvements in the efficiency of forging steel. Using less steel does not save money because the massive diagrids require additional time and labor. Also, despite Foster's self- promotion, LEED "green" certification has little to do with the *style* of architecture.

THE FULLER NO-FLUSH SALESMAN

Elsewhere, Fuller designed ridiculous gizmos such as the "Dymaxion Fog Gun" which he claimed would clean the body with just one cup of water. This would not work; you might as well sponge bathe yourself. Form did not follow function! Speaking of "functions," Fuller designed a dymaxion toilet. If you thought low flow toilets were bad, Fuller's would use NO water; instead, your feces would be wrapped up in plastic for composting. (What were you supposed to do if you had to urinate at the same time?) As to where you would store your malodorous prodigies, best not to say. There ARE radical environmentalist recyclers who do this: they are known as "hoarders."

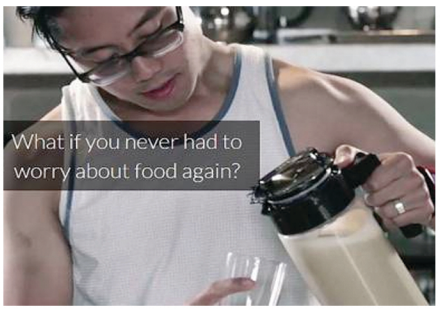
The world is certainly *not* running out of excreta. Livestock already produces more than we need. While it is true the ancient Romans made ammonia from urine, that is one item you might want to pick up at Wal Mart instead.

Regarding water conservation, 3/4 of all water usage is actually used for hydro-electric generation and agriculture. There is no water "shortage" on earth–plenty in the sea. It is more likely that improvements in desalinization and reclamation technology will occur before every home has a Bucky Bucket.

Fuller spent most of his life either solving problems that don't exist or presenting nonexistent solutions to real problems.

None of Fuller's architecture or inventions were profitable; his real gift was being a highbrow Guru: the Fuller broad-brush salesman. Academia and consulting was his platform. Had he lived in the 19th century, he might have been a Transcendentalist minister like his great aunt Margaret Fuller. If he lived today, he might be somebody like....

ROB RHINEHART enjoys a cup of his flavorless dymaxion slop, and he doesn't even *need* a dry toilet!



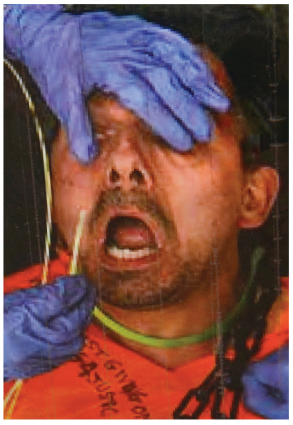
ANSWER: I would be dead.

"I massacred my gut bacteria with antibiotics. During the challenge, I did not defecate."

THE MAN WHO WOULD BE FULLER (without eating!)

THE UNIRONICALLY NAMED "SOYLENT" IS A MEAL REPLACEMENT DRINK MADE OF SOY, ALGAL OIL AND FLOUR, VITAMINS AND NUTRIENTS. ITS 28-YEAR-OLD FOUNDER, ROB RHINEHART, CALLS THE FLAVOR "MINIMAL," "BROAD" AND "NONSPECIFIC." RHINEHART HAS AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING DEGREE AND NO FORMAL TRAINING IN NUTRITION. HIS COMPANY, NOW LOCATED IN L.A., HAS RECEIVED TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS IN VENTURE CAPITAL FUNDING.

Is this man the R. Buckminster Fuller of



Films about the RAF or the IRA that depict the force-feeding of hunger strikers provoke a variety of responses: “Serves them right!” “Outrage.” and “Ewww, gross!” These are *average* responses; however, it takes a *special* man, a very *special engineer* to instead reply,

“Cool! I’ll have what he’s having!”

Rob Rhinehart had a very first-world problem. He had trouble obtaining food. No, he was not starving. He was not impoverished with food insecurity. No, Obtaining and cooking food was just a *big drag,* ["I resented the time...effort...food was consuming"] it robbed him of his valuable time staring at a computer for 17 hours and coding. He decided he needed something quick and liquid.

But don't nutritional shakes *already exist?* As anyone who has cared for dying relatives knows, they are called "Boost" and "Ensure;" however, to quote SCTV's Andrea Martin, Rob didn't want a die-it, Rob wanted a live-it! He quickly "innovated" a new problem; flavor and taste have just got to go! Next came that most dreary and compartmentalized male notion, "*I looked at food as an engineering problem.*"

The mantra of the Bauhaus endures: "man and technology, the fusion!" We are all just machines to be engineered.

Rhinehart called his creation "Soylent." Wait—wasn’t that a film where Charlton Heston discovers the food supply is human flesh? ("Soylent Green is people. It's people!") Rob insists the name was instead derived from a 1966 Harry Harrison story. Rhinehart is either being cagy or clueless, and the fact that we can't tell makes his marketing skills worthy of Warhol. Rob believes that just enough sucralose to overwhelm the taste of the vitamins will make us tolerate drinking the same Soylent everyday. "If a taste is pleasant, but not very specific, the brain will tolerate it." (Note: most reviewers have NOT characterized the taste of Soylent as "pleasant")

In his otherwise excellent works of bullshit detection (The Painted Word and From Bauhaus to Our House) Tom Wolfe correctly identifies the International Style as a religious cult, but what religion does it most resemble? Which religion despised Catholic imagery and decoration? Which religion venerated the work ethic as a devotion to God? The International Style was secularized Neo-Puritanism with more prohibitions than Islamic architecture (which allows for geometric decoration).

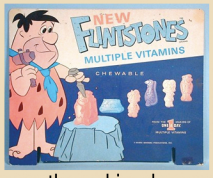
Now comes Rob Rhinehart, ready to do for food what Skidmore, Owings & Merrill did for architecture, ready to strip down all of that garish luxuriousness and old, sentimental notions like "flavor" and pulverize decadence in a blender down to essential nutrients.

Rhinehart grew up in a fundamentalist protestant family, the perfect Petri dish for converting evangelist zeal into advertising hype. Predictably, Rhinehart venerates Buckminster Fuller, and he has quickly adopted Fuller's talent for augmenting self-promotion with utopian visions and false environmental gestures.

Men would rather monotask and work long hours than face the domestic chaos of family. Did Rhinehart suffer trauma being dependent on a mother for food? Rob's humiliating dependency on food is like the helpless infant being dependent on the mother for nourishment, which motivates love, protection and expectations on the father. Rhinehart has created a new father-God. Soylent vanquishes Freud's "dependency need" and the maternal warmth of actual, savory food. Civilization conquers nature's more traumatic aspects: Rob reports that his stools are *tiny* and *rare* under a Soylent regime.

Be it minimalist architecture, be it empty recycling gestures, be it Soylent, the message is the same: sin repackaged in secular shrink rap. Humans are still *dirty* and *filthy*; our needs are "wasteful" and "inefficient." We are born in gore, devour unnecessarily, and produce vile filth. We need to be re-made, re-modeled, and reengineered. Salvation can only be found in working manically to find greater efficiencies, and getting small, small, small.

Attempts at "micronutrient fortification"created the challenge: how to make chalkly vitamins palatable?



FLINTSTONE VITAMINS
Ritualistic pagan cannibalism of bronze age Hanna Barbera totems smothered in glucose. Consult with your Rabbi before eating them on Yom Kippur.

CARNATION INSTANT BREAKFAST
Tastes like somebody dropped a milkshake in a zinc mine, then scooped it back into a glass. Confusing analogy made it seem beverage contained pulverized bacon and eggshells.

BREAKFAST SQUARES
Stale, artificial layer cake. Tried to hide the dust in the creamy center.

Space Madness

A Keynesian government investment program that funded semiconductors and other businesses called NASA featured men driving a golf cart on the moon. Why would we want to eat the same food as unwashed, constipated astronauts living in a cramped cabin for 2 weeks? These products attempted to glamorize cabin fever.

TANG
Artificial orange-colored substitute for morning breakfast beverage. Mostly sugar

SPACE FOOD STICKS
Q: Can be inserted rectally?
A: In theory, but not recommended.

Ha! "*Look at Grandpa Luddite tasting sloppy, passé soup!*"

(left, real ad)

Rhinehart's October 24, 2014 post "Life Without Water" is his *magnum opus* of publicity seeking sophistry. He gives himself a challenge: consume no more than 4 liters of water a day! (Just *what is it* with these "visionaries" and water?). Since a single toilet flush consumes 6 liters of water, he quickly decides to micturate in the sink. Our pedant finds billions of years of evolution deficient: "Could we engineer more efficient kidneys?" he asks...God? —Or himself. Same difference at this point. A composting Bucky Bucket might be the logical choice here, but no! Rhinehart "massacres" his gut bacteria with antibiotics *so he won't have to defecate at all!* The unconscious desire of every pious puritan becomes reality. Here we have a man who KNOWS his shit doesn't stink—because he never goes at all!

Rhinehart's "challenges" do not hold water. He is obsessed with outsourcing or minimizing chores. He doesn't bathe, he doesn't prepare food, he doesn't wash clothes (he gives them away and orders new clothes, as if that "saves" any water). Do these routines really have a point or, working on a computer aside, is this just the laziest man on earth?

Rhinehart *might* be a full-blown autistic loon--BUT so was architect Le Corbusier. Do not underestimate him! His Soylent may taste awful, but his propaganda is four-star gourmet! Right now we are laughing at him. The old guard laughed at modern art, "my child could do that," the usual opprobrium, right up to the moment they raised that bidding paddle at Sotheby's, terrified that their colleagues were out-trending them.

Rhinehart's pronouncement that "food is a haven for reactionaries" is reminiscent of Corbusier's disgust of what he considered to be the lower orders: "Decoration is of a sensorial and elementary order, as is color, and is suited to simple races, peasants and savages...The peasant loves ornament and decorates his walls."

Today, "peasant food" is sold at gourmet prices in America. So long as humans have taste buds and desire, Rhinehart's goop is not going to be adopted as a staple of nourishment in third world countries. Malthus thought we would have all starved by now with a population of 7 billion; instead, we got better at producing food. Starvation is a political failure, not a technological one. If you wish to drink nutritious mud and indulge in other eccentricities then knock yourself out, but don't flatter yourself pretending you are saving the planet by "adopting some routines."

Despite money pouring out of helicopters and into every dumb tech-associated idea, I'm still not sure the private sector is the best platform for this minimalist evangelist. The barriers to entry would be fairly low: Abbott and Nestle already make nutritive liquid for ah, *dying and starving people*. How will Soylent compete? You can't just say, "Enjoy the new tastelessness of Soylent 3.0!"

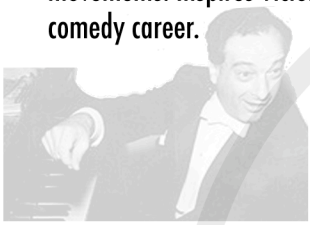
A "non-profit" religion or academia would be a better place to hang out, just as "visionary" architects such as Fuller and Peter Eisenman were allowed to flourish despite the book-to-building ratio being high. A true Guru never lets such vulgar notions as "profitability" or "popularity" get in the way of utopia.

What's next? Pronouncements like "sex for pleasure is reactionary?" Will our children live to see that glorious day when, Biafran infant and billionaire alike will drink nutritious sludge? Imagine a world where sensual decadence is expunged as nonfunctional and work and dymaxion sleep will be the only correct endeavors for Puritanism 2.0. The Puritan God, though dour, will be pleased. ■

NEXT STOP FOR ROB?
Castration and joining the "away team?"

THE HYPNOTIC ALLURE OF MINIMALISM

1952: John Cage premieres *4'33"*: silence at the piano in three movements. Inspires Victor Borge's comedy career.

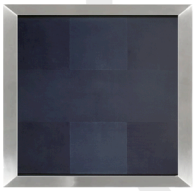


1948: "Josef Albers solves the problem (if any) of superimposing squares of color, one upon the other." [1]

2008: The Fed offers savers "minimal" interest rates to avoid a depression. Mal-investment in ludicrous tech companies results.

1921: Mies van der Rohe draws glass skyscraper which looks much better on paper than the next 10,000 that would actually be built.

1963: Ad Reinhardt displays his "ultimate" black paintings.



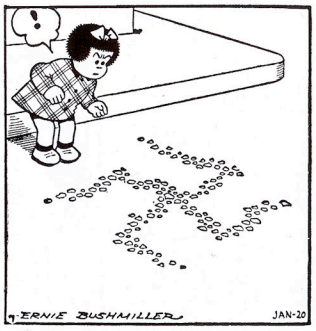
2013: Rob Rhinehart "solves" the problem of having to eat a variety of tasty foods.

1976: Robert Wilson presents plotless, four- hour long opera "Einstein on the Beach." Libretto written by 14 year old retarded boy. [2]

1973: Robert Smithson builds spiral jetty, dies.

1931: Autistic Fascist Le Corbusier hypnotizes the art world with his overrated white house and stupid anti-urban, anti-human architectural theories.

1938: Anti-humor comic strip "Nancy" begins syndication.



1945: French philosophers deflect their cowardice during the war by declaring topics like war and peace are "bourgeois" and the true philosopher ponders the meaning of structure, and structures the meaning of pondering.

1. Tom Wolfe, From Bauhaus to Oor House
2. Still better than Andrew Lloyd Webber!

AIRPORT WORKER magazine

SUPPLEMENT YOUR INCOME
while you fight *TERROR!*

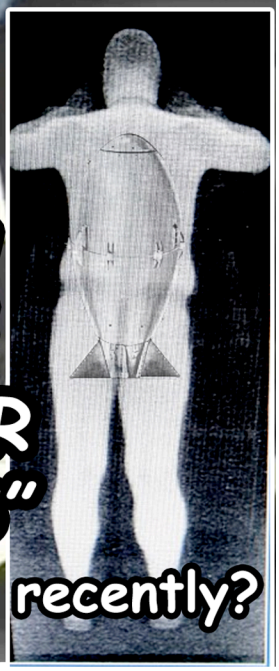
airport FOOD FARTS
how to stop them with one weird trick

Just what is it that makes today's airports
SO UGLY? SO SIMILAR?

COMPASSION FATIGUE
airport to disaster victims:
SUCK IT UP!

PLUS

"SCANNER SNICKERS"
Hey mister, sit on any A-BOMBS recently?



passenger pity in short supply!

1964 through 2001 was the "golden age" for airline disaster survivors. Victims could expect warm blankets, emergency services, concern and sympathy from old media outlets and generous insurance settlements.

That was then, and this is NOW: an aging 707 bursts into flames due to hazardous electrical wiring. Frightened passengers slide down what chutes happen to deploy. The nonunion Air Traffic temp rolls his eyes and barks into his headset,

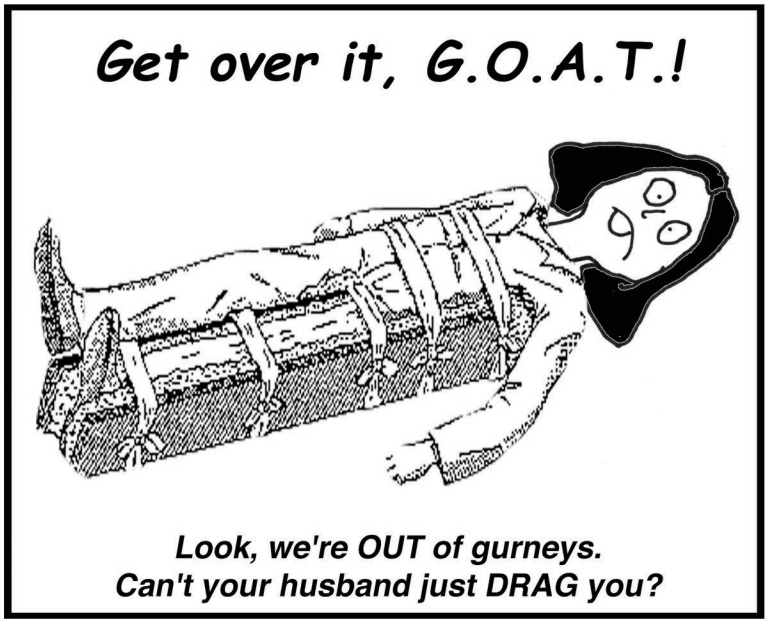
"More G.O.A.T.S. on runway four!"

"The free ride on the sympathy express is so over," says the temp who has been working for over twenty hours. "GOATS are bigger pests than birds. They wander all over tarmacs thinking they deserve shelter *immediately!* This is my advice to GOATS: stay in place. Wait for the bus, it will come in an hour or so. Also, we told you to leave ALL carry-ons and phones INSIDE the plane. They really whine when the airport police confiscate them. Hey, it's not *my problem* if you didn't read the emergency evacuation brochure."

THEN you're all required to get back in line for TSA screening, so you can catch another flight in eight hours.

"When they told one woman to remove her shoes, she said 'I can't, the fire seared my flesh to the insoles!" says the temp with a chuckle. "Just because they were *singed* a bit, they think we're going to put them up at The Waldorf."

"They always say, 'I'm gonna make a big stink about this!' Guess what? You already stink and guess what? Nobody cares anymore!"



Urban REMOVAL

(Robert) Moses Parts The South Bronx

Voted "Best Desecration" of 1956

ROBERT MOSES: Dictator of New York Parks, Highways & Housing (1923-1968). *Architect of subtle racism. Pro-Car nutcase.*

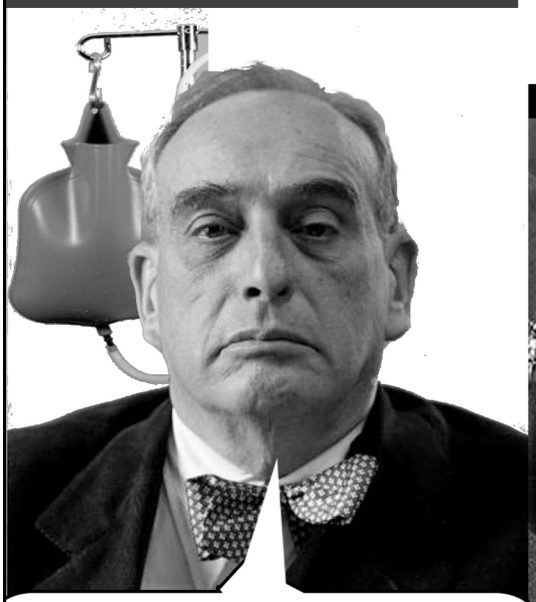
KEEPING THE BRIDGES LOW AT JONES BEACH WILL KEEP THE RIFF-RAFF OUT!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL KEEP THE POOLS SEGREGATED. THE P.R.'S & THE NEGROES HATE COLD WATER!

Moses finally overreached in 1959 when he proposed the...

1962: MOSES WAS HELL BENT ON DESTROYING NEIGHBORHOODS IN THE NAME OF

F L O W !



WE NEED TO CLEAR THE "SLUMS" OF GREENWICH VILLAGE, SOHO*, LITTLE ITALY AND CHINATOWN! THERE MUST BE TRAFFIC FLOW! FLOW IS CRUCIAL! I'M OBSESSED WITH "FLOW!"

* then known as "The Factory District"

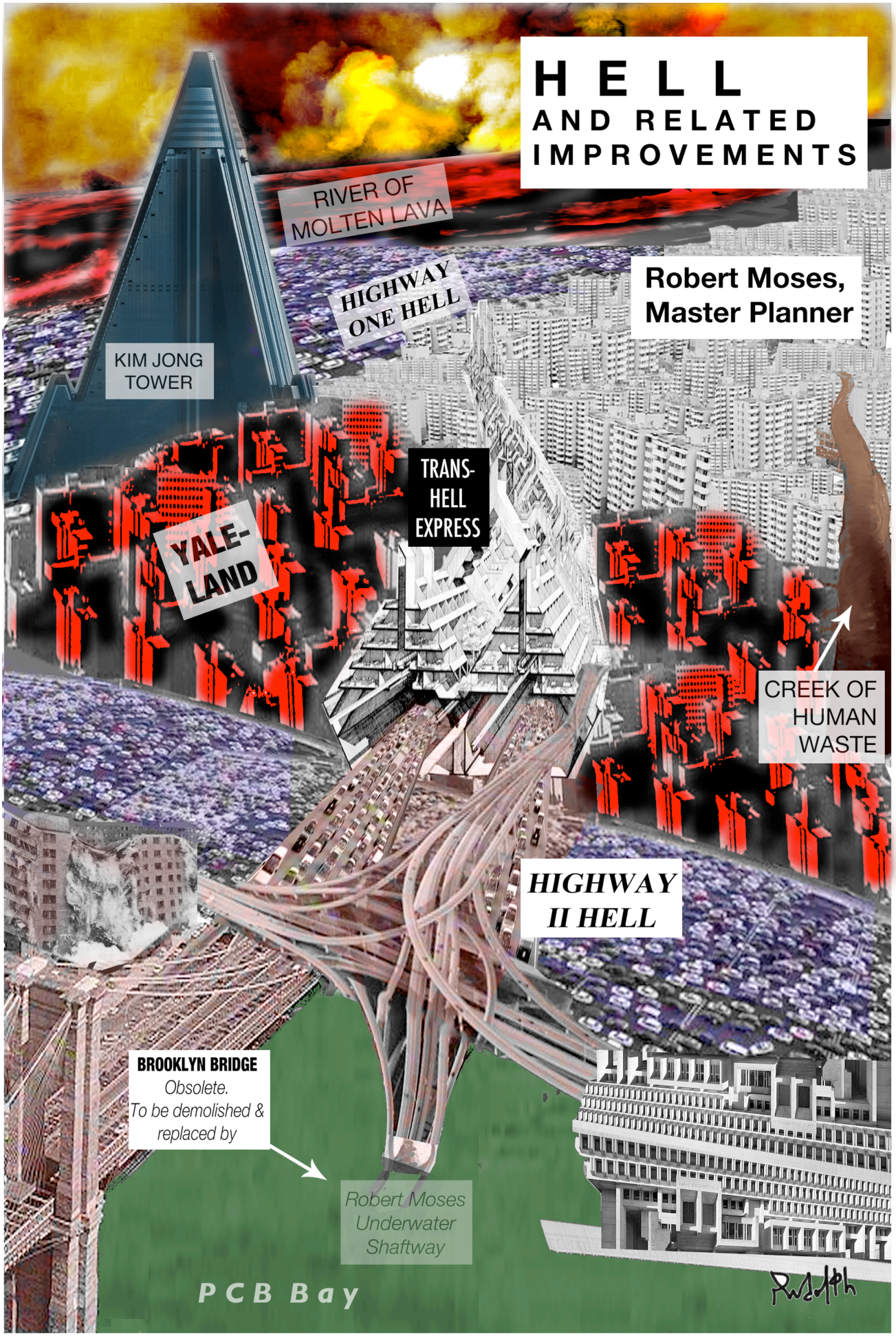
HEY MOSES, THIS STATE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR 2 ARROGANT CONTROL FREAKS, AND I'M FOR PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION! I'M GOING TO FORM THE M.T.A. AND THE NEXT TIME YOU "OFFER" YOUR RESIGNATION, I'M GOING TO ACCEPT IT!

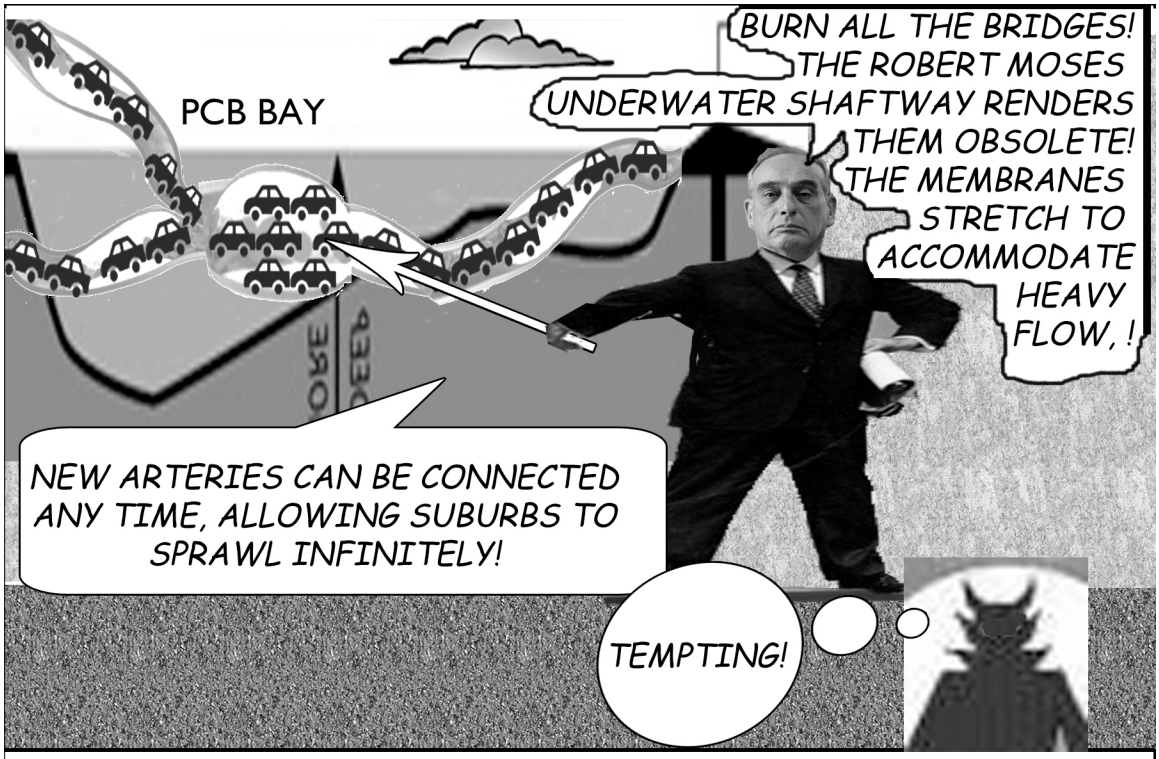
NO!

JANE JACOBS
Urbanist, author & community organizer

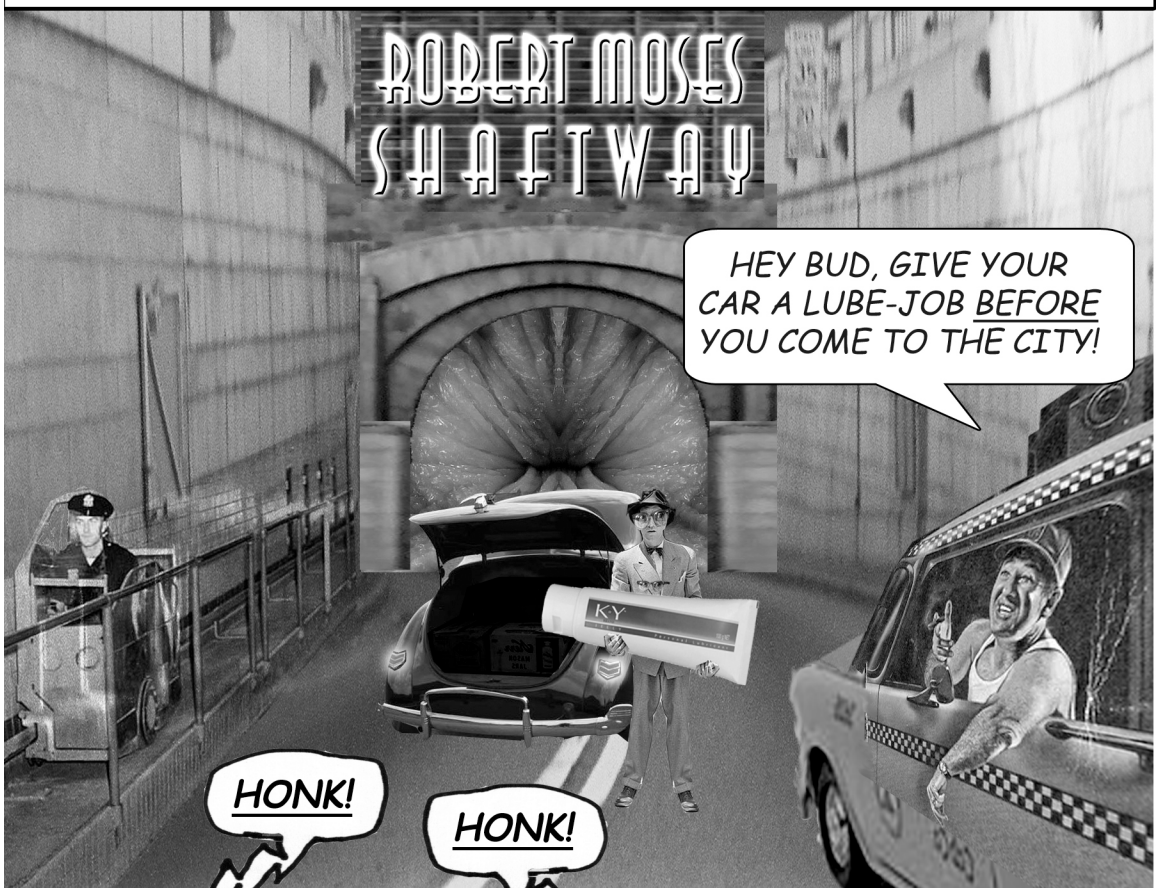
GOV. NELSON ROCKEFELLER
(pictured working late with his secretary)

THE AUTOMOBILE SUPREMATIST NEVER LEARNED HOW TO DRIVE. HE WAS CHAUFFEURED HIS ENTIRE LIFE.


HELL
AND RELATED
IMPROVEMENTS
RIVER OF MOLTEN LAVA
HIGHWAY ONE HELL
Robert Moses, Master Planner
KIM JONG TOWER
TRANS-HELL EXPRESS
YALE-LAND
CREEK OF HUMAN WASTE
HIGHWAY II HELL
BROOKLYN BRIDGE
Obsolete.
To be demolished & replaced by
Robert Moses Underwater Shaftway
PCB Bay
Rudolph

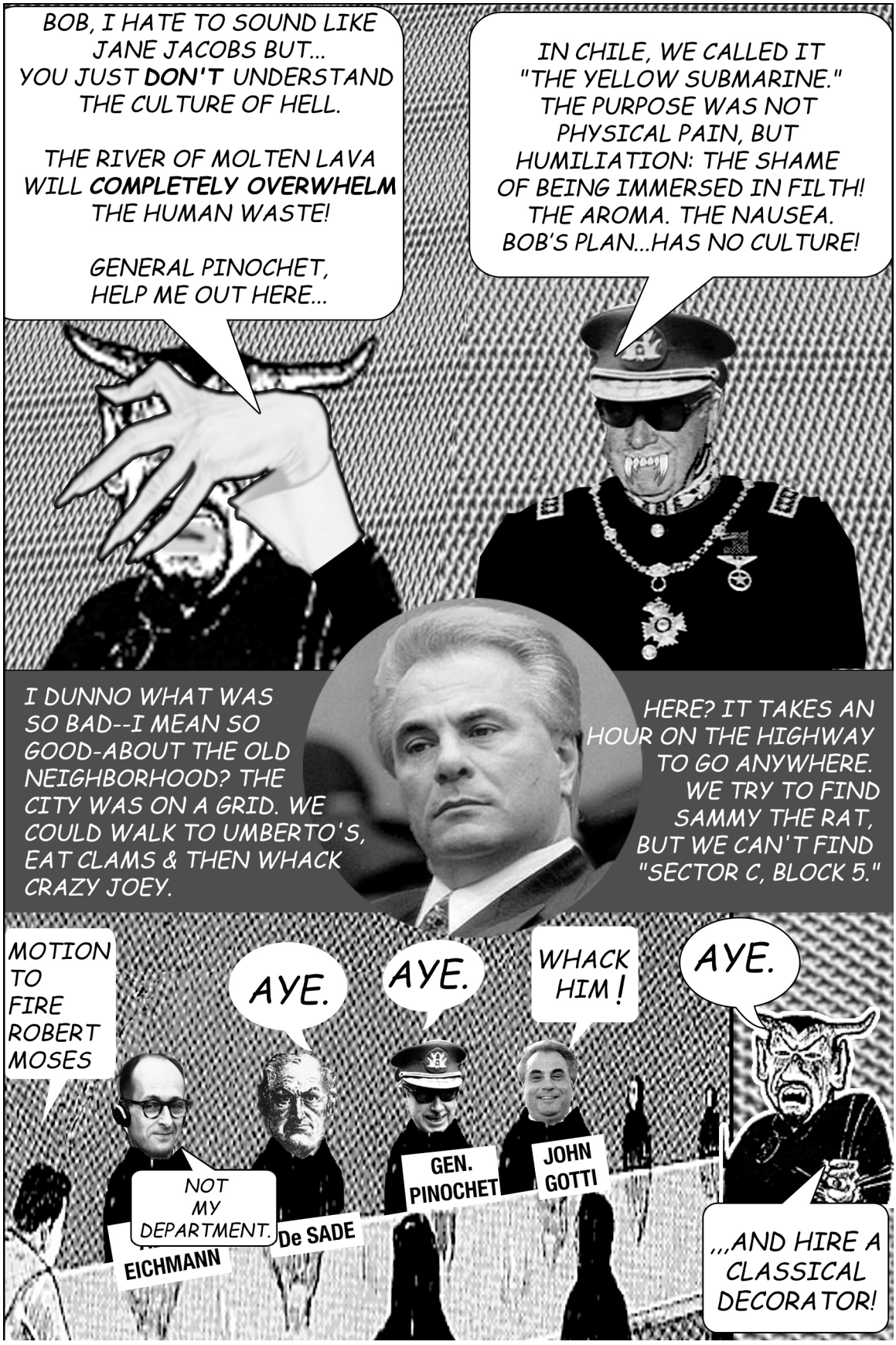


THE SHAFTWAY IN HELL OPENED WITH THE USUAL GLITCHES

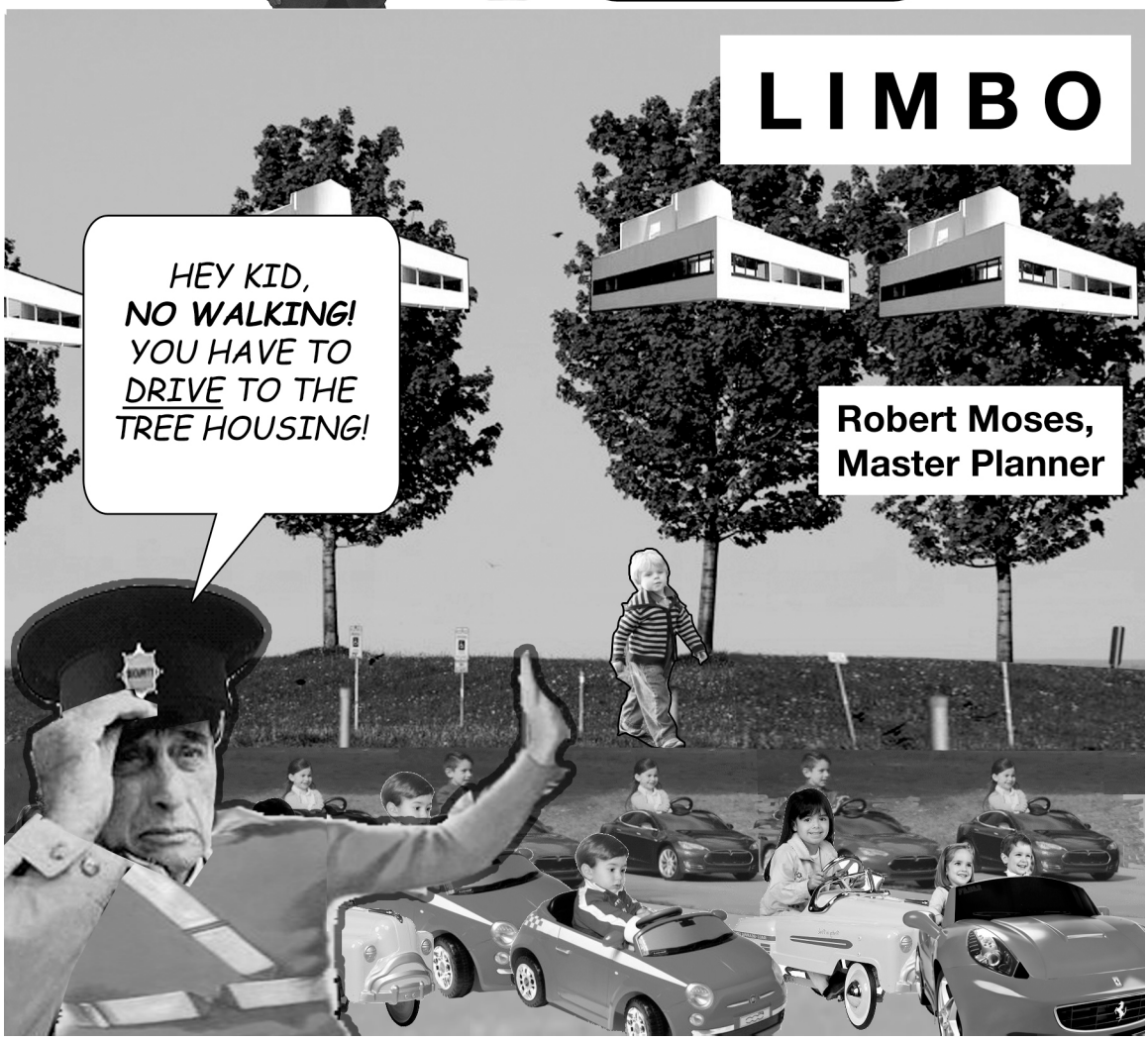


THERE WILL BE NO BELLY-ACHING ABOUT 'CLASSIC BRIDGES" AFTER MY SHAFTWAY'S SELF-LUBRICATION SYSTEM IS IMPLEMENTED! LET THE IMPLOSION OF ALL BRIDGES BEGIN.
CERTAINLY, MOSES IS DEDICATEDTO DOING EEEEVIL, BUT THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GUY...
BOOM!
THANK YOU, STEVE JOBS!
YEAH. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!
HE HAS NO DAMNED TASTE.
HELL'S BOARDROOM
THIS MEETING OF THE HELL PLANNING COMMITTEE WILL COME TO ORDER...
I'M LISTENING TO WAGNER MIT DEM iPOD.
ANY BETS ON WHAT BOB WILL PROPOSE THIS TIME?
LEMMIE GUESS, INTESTINAL ELEVATORS! HA HA HA!
ADOLF EICHMANN
De SADE
GEN. PINOCHET
JOHN GOTTI
...AND EICHMANN, YOUR TRIAL'S OVER. YOU CAN TAKE THE HEADPHONES OFF, "HERR BANALITY."

SATAN? IT'S BOB. THERE'S A BIT OF A DELAY ON THE HIGHWAY II HELL, BUT DON'T WORRY! THESE FLOW PROBLEMS WILL BE SOLVED WHEN MY NEXT SHAFTWAY IS BUILT.
HEH! IF WE STILL HAD THE LIRR & THE A TRAIN, HE WOULDA BEEN HERE THIRTY MINUTES AGO!
YEAH, YEAH. MOSES IS LATE, AGAIN!!
HAIL SATAN, PRINCE OF DARKNESS, ETC.
MEANWHILE, I'VE GOT A QUESTION.
WHAT YALE GRAD DESIGNED THIS THROBBING MOIRÉ PATTERN?
I DUNNO, MASTER. THE FLOATING LUCITE CONFERENCE TABLE IS KINDA COOL!
ITS GIVING ME A FRIGGIN' HEADACHE!
LATER
HELL AND RELATED IMPROVEMENTS
RIVER OF MOLTEN LAVA
HIGHWAY ONE HELL
YALE-LAND
HIGHWAY II HELL
Robert Moses
HUH?!
NO!
...OUTRAGE!
GENTLEMEN, I PROPOSE WE JOIN THE CREEK OF HUMAN WASTE WITH THE RIVER OF MOLTEN LAVA.
THERE MUST BE FLOW!!
THIS TIME, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!

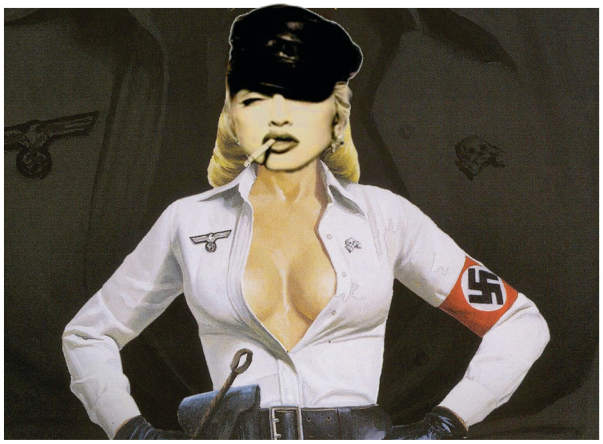

BOB, I HATE TO SOUND LIKE JANE JACOBS BUT... YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THE CULTURE OF HELL.
THE RIVER OF MOLTEN LAVA WILL COMPLETELY OVERWHELM THE HUMAN WASTE!
GENERAL PINOCHET, HELP ME OUT HERE...
IN CHILE, WE CALLED IT "THE YELLOW SUBMARINE." THE PURPOSE WAS NOT PHYSICAL PAIN, BUT HUMILIATION: THE SHAME OF BEING IMMERSED IN FILTH! THE AROMA. THE NAUSEA. BOB'S PLAN...HAS NO CULTURE!
I DUNNO WHAT WAS SO BAD--I MEAN SO GOOD-ABOUT THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD? THE CITY WAS ON A GRID. WE COULD WALK TO UMBERTO'S, EAT CLAMS & THEN WHACK CRAZY JOEY.
HERE? IT TAKES AN HOUR ON THE HIGHWAY TO GO ANYWHERE. WE TRY TO FIND SAMMY THE RAT, BUT WE CAN'T FIND "SECTOR C, BLOCK 5."
MOTION TO FIRE ROBERT MOSES
AYE.
AYE.
WHACK HIM!
AYE.
NOT MY DEPARTMENT.
EICHMANN
De SADE
GEN. PINOCHET
JOHN GOTTI
,,,AND HIRE A CLASSICAL DECORATOR!

...I AM A GRADUATE OF YALE. I HAVE A Ph.D. FROM COLUMBIA IN POLY-SCI; FORMER NEW YORK PARKS COMMISSIONER; CHAIRMAN, NEW YORK POWER, BRIDGE & TUNNEL AUTHORITY; EXTENSIVE KNOWLEDGE OF CITY PLANNING...
SORRY, WE'VE ALREADY RESERVED THAT POSITION FOR THE NEW-URBANIST LÉON KRIER.
BUT WE DO HAVE ONE POSITION AVAILABLE...


LIMBO
HEY KID, NO WALKING! YOU HAVE TO DRIVE TO THE TREE HOUSING!
Robert Moses, Master Planner

BORDERLINE

A Madonna song
A personality type
A Fascist political theory



Carl Schmitt was “the crown jurist of the Third Reich.” His "Borderline" concepts were a bunch of fancy philosophical legalese to justify "emergency" dictatorships and measures. George Bush's neoconservative Attorney General Alberto Gonzales cribbed Schmitt's ideas to justify rendition and torture. Dictator and coprophilia enthusiast Gen. Augusto Pinochet included a dash of Schmitt to add some "spice" to Chile's authoritarian constitution.

Leo Strauss summarized Schmitt's critique of political liberalism this way: "Because man is by nature evil, he therefore needs *dominion.* But dominion can be established, that is, men can be unified only in a unity against – against other men. Every association of men is necessarily a separation from other men... the political thus understood is not the constitutive principle of the state, of order, but a condition of the state."

Confused? Perhaps these altered 80's hits will help elucidate!

DEMOCRACY-BUSTERS

If you caught some weirdos
And you need to torture
Who did Bush call?
(Democracy Busters!)

If you wrecked the presidency
& you're lookin' for legitimacy
Who did Pinochet call?
(Democracy Busters!)

I ain't afraid of no Nazi!
Schmitt wasn't afraid of being one!

National emergency?
Be a freaky Nazi!
(Democracy Busters!)

Something in the way you love
Liberal utopia cannot be
I want to be your prisoner, so baby,
don't you set me free!
Stop being a bleeding heart
Finish wars you start
When you make my hate come out,
If you despise me, let me know
Baby, let it show
Honey, don't you fool around
Just try to understand (understand)
Anthropological pessimism, see
Has gotten the best of me

“Borderline”:
Schmitt's theory of the Reich mind
You just keep on pushing my hate
Over the borderline

Conflict is the natural politic,
Radicals are just pseudo-messianic
The realist sides with the Catholic,
And the stark knowledge of original sin
The state calls you to action:
So stop reading books,
And light the cannon

Conflict is encoded in our DNA
It seeks its domain over you and me
Who, what am I, Leo Strauss?
I am nothing unless
I have something to stand against

“Borderline”:
Carl Schmitt's theory
Of the Reich mind.
You just keep on pushing my hate
Over the borderline

Friend and enemy
Norm and exception
It's the precondition of fascism
You just keep on tempting fate,
You just keep on pushing my hate
Over the borderline
(Borderline!)

UNSOUND MONEY

Mike Rowe is an actor who pretends to work "dirty jobs." His triceps were built up in a California gym, and not cleaning septic tanks. Nonetheless, he somehow ended up testifying before congress, this time portraying himself as an expert in labor and economics. Mr. Rowe did not approve of all of this over-education of America. Dolefully, he announced:

"We're spending money that we don't have!"

OH MY GOD, HIT THE PANIC BUTTON! I mean, however did we ramp up arms production in World War II? Pay for the G.I. bill and the FHA? However did we build those highways? I mean, *we should have gone bust!*

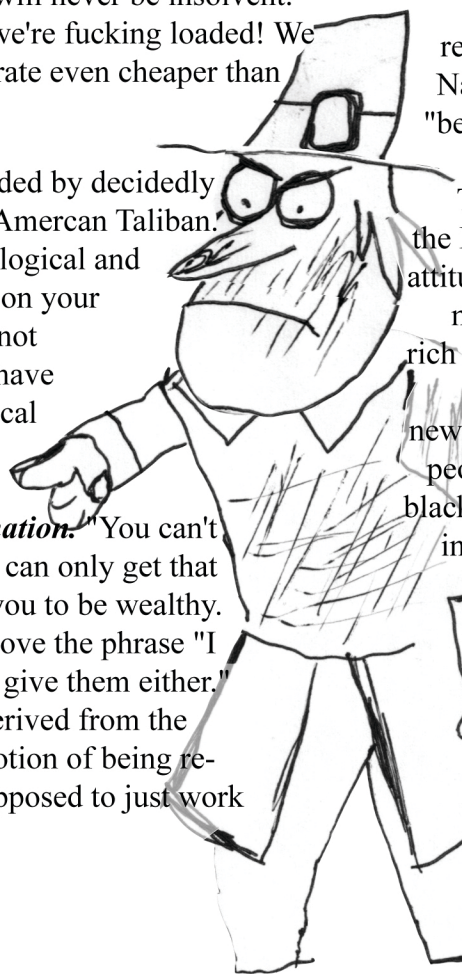
Shhhh. Listen. Do you want to know a secret? The United States of America can afford to spend more money than it takes in. The nation is in *no way* like a household. In fact, The United States has been in debt through all of its existence. We could give everyone a minimum income. We could create a new Manhattan project for viable clean energy. We could hire people for full employment. We could fix our infrastructure. We could have a single payer health system. We could reduce the cost of college and make student debt dischargeable.

The nation can create money and will never be insolvent. Yes, we could have nice things—we're fucking loaded! We can borrow money right now at a rate even cheaper than Jimmy Hoffa's sweetheart deals!

The problem is the USA was founded by decidedly un-nice people: The Puritans, the Amercan Taliban. Just because you can view gynecological and proctological gymnastics anytime on your mobile phone and witch trials are not presently on the docket, you may have gotten the impression that puritanical thinking had gone away.

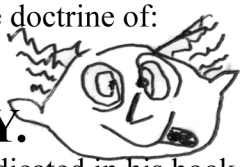
But it has not.

The Puritans believed in ***predestination.*** "You can't get something from nothing." You can only get that something (wealth) if God elects you to be wealthy. Don't expect any favors. WASPS love the phrase "I don't expect any favors but I don't give them either." The former part of the phrase is derived from the Puritan's disgust of the Catholic notion of being rewarded for good works. You're supposed to just work and be grateful to God. Period.



Sociolgist Max Weber called this "the Protestant work ethic." (Bond traders call this "a sure bet!") In the latter part of the cliché, the pious wasp assumes the identity of the Puritan God. "When you're in need, don't come crawling to me, because YOU didn't share the same upright principles that I did!" This explains American's distaste and disgust for welfare programs.

The Puritans also believed in the doctrine of:



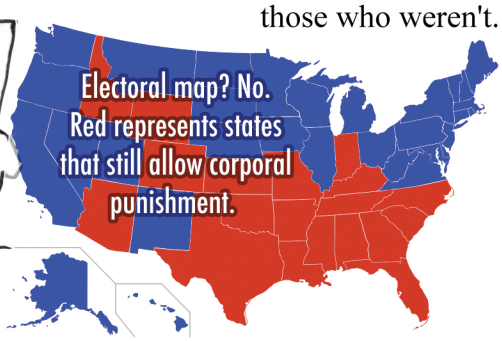
TOTAL DEPRAVITY.

As author Richard Hofstadter indicated in his book, it's no wonder American politics have a "paranoid style" when, in the back of your cranium, you believe your neighbor is *totally* depraved. America is not the home of the brave. America is home to easily frightened paranoiacs who believe that civilization could descend into chaos at any moment.

WHIP IT GOOD!
(and early)

The Puritans believed children are born evil. Proof? "A stubbornness and stoutness of mind. It is a natural corruption and root of actual rebellion against God" [Rev. John Robinson]. Naturally, this gives the parent holy license to "beat the devil" out of them. As Cotton Mather said, "Better whipped than damned."

This is, of course, Sadism, and the legacy of the Puritans lives on today with these American attitudes: the hatred of aid to the poor; the fascination with, and veneration of, idiots born to rich parents; the stockpiling of guns (to fight off the depraved); the gleeful schadenfreude of news of another school shooting ("See, told you people are depraved!"). With the exception of-blackAmericans, the body politic can be divided into two groups: those who beaten young and those who weren't.



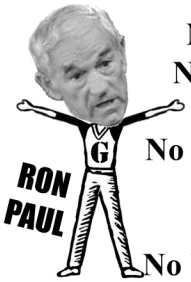
This would explain why Americans have viewed economic rescessions and depressions not as cause for revolutionary change, but rather spiritually cleansing events. Under the (mostly) gold standard of the 1800's, there was an *awful lot* of spiritual cleansing going on!

The USA in the 1800's

THE LIBERTARIAN PARADISE

Mostly or exclusively the U.S. had...

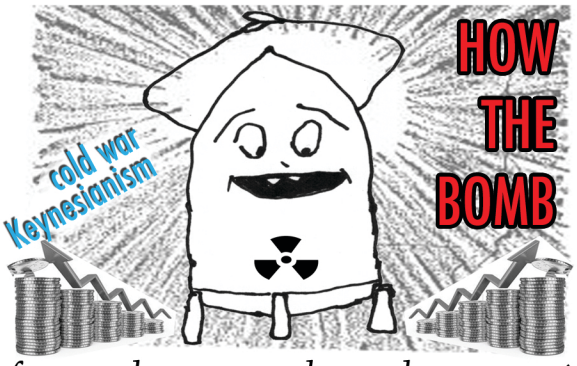
THE GOLD STANDARD
No labor laws
No income tax
Negative minimum wage
(A.K.A. Slavery)
No environmental laws
No girls allowed (to vote)
No inheritance tax
No consumer protection laws
No welfare
No social security
No bank regulations or FDIC
No unemployment insurance
No Federal Reserve
No anti-trust laws
Manifest Destiny!



And yet there was...

The depression of 1819
The depression of 1837
The depression of 1867
The depression of 1873-78:
60 Railroads failed; wages often cut in half; 18,000 businesses failed; 65 straight months of economic contraction (longest in US history);
Unemployment nationwide as high as 14%, in NY: 25%
The depression of 1882-85
The depression of 1893-1900:
Unemployment nationwide as high as 18.4%;
In Michigan 43%; New York 35%; Pennsylvania 25%.
500 banks closed; 15,000 businesses failed.

[sources: Lebergott: Manpower in Economic Growth, Taylor & Francis: Buisness Cycles & Depressions: An Encyclopedia]



fostered unprecedented economic growth and stability

Finally, there was a force more powerful than the Anglo-Puritan dread of debt. The cold war would assure that big government spending was here to stay. The age of war-Keynesianism had arrived.

"If you can have full employment killing Germans, why can't you have full employment building a society?" -Anthony Wedgwood Benn, quoting a fellow RAF pilot.

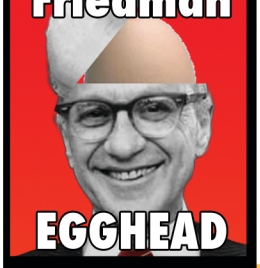
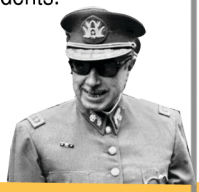
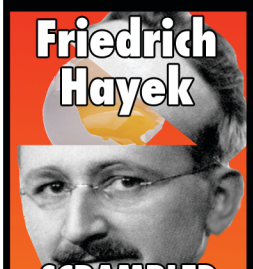
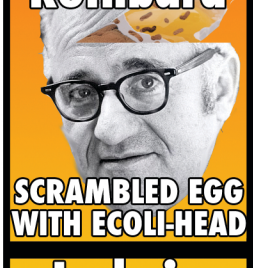
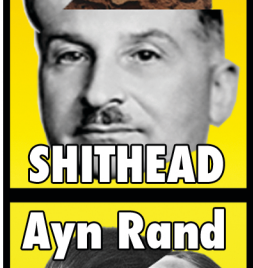
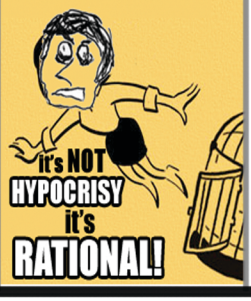
Time Magazine summarized John Maynard Keynes' theory thusly: "His radical idea that governments should spend money they don't have may have saved capitalism." These theories were known and tried in the thirties, but it took World War II to spend the necessary debt to properly stimulate the economy. The results were dramatic, as the RAF pilot above observed.

Business and ideologues were *worried*. Because government spending had transformed an intractable depression into full employment, they worried that voters might go the full monty and embrace socialism. A new form of propagandist was born: the economist-salesman.

First out of the gate was F.A. Hayek. His book *The Road to Serfdom* was serialized in Reader's Digest in 1945, just to make sure that those returning GI's didn't get any wise ideas. Hayek laid the melodrama on thick. Collectivism was just like that syphilitic whore the GI's were warned about. Seductive but fatal!

The Neoliberal has a bleeding heart for business, *not* the underdog. The success of Keynesian ecnomics and the Hamiltonian mixed economy is manifest and omnipresent. Despite the fact that there has not been a depression in the United States since World War II, these salespersons hawked the Brand X of Neoliberalism...

NEOLIBERAL SCORECARD

SALES-PERSON	LIFE & EDUCATION	FIAT MONEY VS. GOLD STANDARD	DICTATORSHIP IS OK IF...	DIED POOR? (those who can't...)	WHO HATES WHOM?
Milton Friedman  **EGGHEAD**	**1912-2006** Rutgers (BA 1932) University of Chicago (MA 1933) Columbia U. (PhD, economics, 1946) Nobel Prize, 1976	The Great Pretender. Broke up, and then made up with Keynesianism dozens of times during his life. Print that money and get a room, you two!	..the dictator invites you to visit him, promotes your ideas, and hires your students. 	No. Made big bucks from corporate sponsored lectures, books, think tanks and his U of Chicago pension. Was against job security for everyone except his own tenured self.	Believed all of the persons below were Intellectually beneath him.
Friedrich Hayek  **SCRAMBLED EGGHEAD**	**1899-1992** University of Vienna Dr. jur., 1921 Dr. rer. pol, 1923 Nobel Prize, 1974 Author of "The Road to Serfdom." Reader's Digest version assured us that *Collectivism is bad!*	"Although I must sympathize with the gold standard people, I don't believe that is a possible way."	"Only the force of dictatorial power can break a rigid economic structure." Repeatedly called Pinochet's dictatorship "absolutely fantastic." Preferred dictatorship to an illiberal democracy.	**WELFARE CASE!** Medicare in the U.S. and socialized medicine in Austria were fine when it came to <u>his</u> health.	Believed all of the persons below were Intellectually beneath him.
Murray Rothbard  **SCRAMBLED EGG WITH ECOLI-HEAD**	**1926-1995** Columbia University (BA, Math, 1945) (PhD, Economics, 1956)The last known Ivy League PhD to advocate a gold standard.	"Revaluation" of gold would have resulted in a devaluation of the US dollar and sky-high prices in the USA. Forbes magazine called this "The Madness of Murray Rothbard."	The mob rules? Rothbard increasingly became an "anarcho-capitalist." He wanted an odd revolution: "Hey, let's make the nation unnecessarily poor and *see what happens!*	**PHILISOPHICAL DEADBEAT** "The parent should not have a legal obligation to feed, cloth, or educate his child. The parent should have the legal right...to allow it to die."	Broke with Ayn Rand in the 60's, calling her circle a "dogmatic personality cult." Thought her ideas were unoriginal & wrote several scathing critiques, including a farce titled "Mozart was a Red."
Ludwig Von Mises  **SHITHEAD**	**1881-1973** University of Vienna JD, School of Law '06. An institute in Alabama is run in his name by neo-confederates and sad men.	GOLD BUGGERY Inflation paranoiac who revived crackpot British theory called 100% gold. Believed expansion of money and credit "caused" inflation.	**...the dictator gives you a powerful job!** An unabashed supporter of fascism in the 20's, Mises praised Mussolini and was an economic advisor to the Austro-fascist regime (possibly until they checked for foreskin).	**UNEMPLOYABLE** due to 1) Being a naive fascist. 2) Being a shithead. Was given stipends by right-wing cranks. Hung around NYU unsalaried for 25 years, pestering grad students.	Called himself a "classical liberal, in the nineteenth-century sense;" however, most called him a "classic asshole."
Ayn Rand **AIRHEAD**	**1905-1982** Unlettered! 3 years at Petrograd State University *after* the revolution was worthless. Wrote long children's books for boys with overbearing mothers.	"Destroyers seize gold & leave its owners counterfeit paper. I believe gold is money." *And I am really bad at saving it!*	if you can tell your husband and your friends who to have sex with and when. Put a curse on a jilted lover's penis!	**WELFARE CASE!**  	Ayn desperately wanted to be liked by the boys, but none of the boys liked her. Sexism? No, RATIONAL!

THE NEOLIBERAL ECONOMISTS

have these Social Darwinists GONE APE?

ECONO-beat MAGAZINE

—are they abandoning their WASP fans?

—why do they hate each other?

–if they understood capitalism so well, why did most of them DIE POOR?

THE ROAD TO SURF 'N TURF?

Are Milton & Friedrich going SOFT ON POVERTY?

Why are these Libertarians proposing a guaranteed minimum income?

First, Dylan went electric, then the Fab Four broke up, and now THIS? Friedrich Hayek was so BIG AND TOUGH when he supported dictatorial powers for Pinochet. Puritans cheered when Milton Friedman exclaimed, "There is no such thing as a free lunch." But now the road to serfdom has become a free line to the Surf and Turf Buffet!

What is it with these eggheads when they go soft-boiled? Now they claim the poor are "just a technical problem" and we need to balance "the demand side of the equation." So much for working your keister off to please the Puritan God; now we must show our devotion by shopping for stuff!

We expected such shenanigans from Friedman (Keynes' biggest secret admirer), but Hayek, *Et Tu?* We at ECONO-BEAT are confused. First we suspected that gold standard economists are just SECRET COMMIES who want to make everyone poor, then these not-so-crypto-Keynesians go squishy on Max Weber's thrifty Protestant work ethic.

We're beginning to think economics is just like sexology: study it too much and you become a perv. A BIG PINK PERV!

Perhaps they've been watching too many episodes of *Good Times*, because now they think Universal Basic Income is DYN-O-MITE!

ECONO-beat *THE TWILIGHT OF **YOUR** IDOLS*

why are AYN RAND and FRIEDRICH HAYEK shopping for GOVERNMENT CHEESE ?

So imagine ECONO-BEAT'S surprise when we spied Ayn & Fried at the GOVERNMENT CHEESE SHOP! Ayn was shopping for some Social Security and probably Medicare so she could fight cancer with a checkup and a check from John Q. Public. Meanwhile Friedrich, who already pigs out on free gallbladder surgery in Austria, was scared to come to America and face the private health system that he so passionately advocates.

"No problem" said billionaire lucky-sperm Charles Koch. "We believe it is so crucial that you attend our right-wing conference that we will take about 20 seconds of our oil well revenues to privately guarantee your health care in America."

Just kidding; instead, Koch told Hayek, "you're entitled to Medicare, go sign up for it!"

" The advocates and supporters of the welfare state are morally guilty of robbing their opponents," wrote Ayn Rand in June of 1966. Friedrich Hayek believed that welfare state policies would put a country on "the road to serfdom."

Tough talk indeed!

Institute for Humane Studies

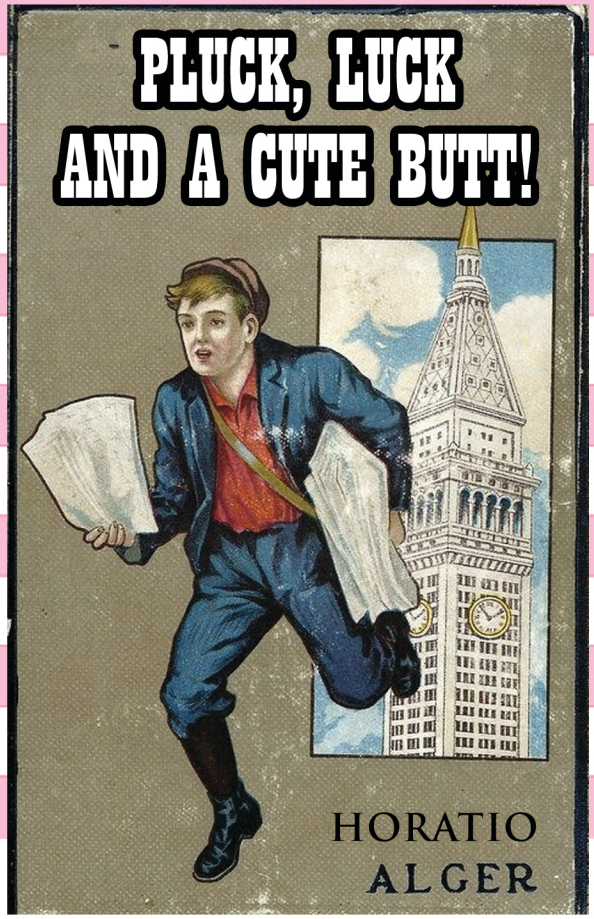
CHARLES G. KOCH, President

1134 Crane Street, Menlo Park, California 94025
Telephone (415) 323-2464

August 10, 1973

Professor F. A. Hayek

in this country. Since you have paid into the United States Social Security Program for a full forty quarters, you are entitled to Social Security payments while living anywhere in the Free World. Also, at any time you are in the United States, you are automatically entitled to hospital coverage. In order to be eligible for medical



THE AMERICAN DREAM IS THE SEDUCTION FANTASY OF A PEDOPHILE

American culture is schizophrenic and bipolar. The founding puritans were gloomy guses about the essential nature of man; yet, how does one explain the pie in the sky optimism? The queuing of Americans at the lottery ticket machines, credit cards in hand? "Hey, you never know!" bark the ads produced by State Lottery commissions, mindful of the fact that the sucker's cash will find its way into a lubricious lobbyist's pocket.

The Puritans believed in predestination. Simply put, if you are rich, it is because God intended you to be rich. This is very appealing to those who are already rich. Predestination was a fine and dandy rule for the rest of humanity, but what about ME?

One of Sigmund Freud's speculations was called "Family Romances." The theory posits that the child imagines that he was secretly adopted, and that his REAL parents are wealthy or possibly royalty. In the American milieu, this conveniently negates predestination and having to accept your station in life because, after all, you were meant for bigger and better things!

Horatio Alger Jr. (1832-99) wrote novels for boys that embodied the "rags to riches" myth, that you could "hack God" and choose *yourself* for riches (or at least middle class respectability) through hard work and heroic acts.

The *real* Horatio Alger was one odd duck, embodying some of the contradictions and complexities of America. He had an aristocratic lineage (he was descended from Puritan Pilgrims); unfortunately, God decided to "unelect" Alger's father from the fraternity of the wealthy. Alger Sr. defaulted on his debts and had to move his family to an agricultural town outside of Boston and became a Unitarian pastor. As a "poor" legacy kid attending Harvard, Alger Jr. was barred from joining clubs like Hasty Pudding. How *infra-dig!* Status-anxiety would become a lifelong theme both in Alger's life and his work.

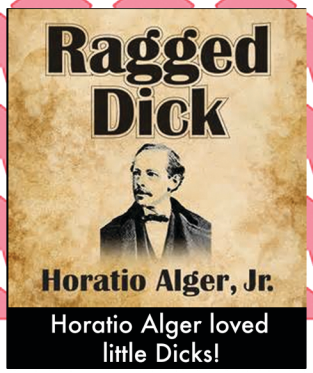
Alger went on to write novels that "had tremendous sympathy for boys and discovered a calling for himself in the composition of boys' books."

Geez, you don't think that—oh yes! *Go ahead and think it!*

In 1866, Unitarian church officials in Brewster, Massachusetts accused Alger of "the abominable and revolting crime of unnatural familiarity with boys." Then as now, churches did not turn offenders like Alger over to the cops, they just politely asked him to leave. (The unsealed Church letters are now archived at the Harvard Divinity School.) Afterwards, the confirmed bachelor fled to New York and found his literary "calling" by writing about ambitious poor boys named "Ragged Dick," "Dick" and "Fosdick." Horatio Alger loved little Dicks!

Rags to Bitches:

Hypergamous Americans Hamilton, Washington and Leona Helmsley are among those who pursued wealth and prestige on their knees!



Horatio Alger loved little Dicks!

In light of his "revolting crimes," Alger's novels read like a creepy old pederast's wet dream. Alger's lucky boys aren't necessarily the hardest workers, but somehow manage to grab the eye of a rich old patron. The boy is given an education, a warm home and even money to start his own business by the old perv.

Being a pedophile may not be a prerequisite to proselytizing or starting your own religion but, as Joseph Smith and others discovered, it sure doesn't seem to hurt! The seduction, the use of infantile yet fantastical tales, and the promise of power--the very same tools used in seducing the young come in handy when convincing the rubes that you posses the short cut to revelation. Alger may have just been trying to sell works of hack fiction, but as the authors of the bible and the koran knew, bad writing is no obstacle when it comes to religious myth making.

And make no mistake; Alger was creating a distinctly American religion by tweaking some of the kinks in Protestant Puritanism —by popular demand! The Puritan work ethic was all well and good, but this notion that God would arbitrarily pick the winners and losers was a bummer and had to go! Alger put a uniquely American spin on the Catholic notion of good works--you still had to work your ass off as a sign of grace BUT, maybe, just maybe, an act of incredible honesty or heroism might catch the big man upstairs' attention.

Like many prophets, Alger may not have been conscious about his divine revelations. His motivations for writing his books grew out of his own psychological complexity. Alger was a progressive with sympathies for the underdog. Perhaps he was just trying to provide poor boys with hope and succor, something Alger practiced in his own life after moving to New York City.

Oh my, *did he ever!* Alger "informally" adopted street boys and lived with them.

The Horatio Alger myth didn't end with his death, it was only beginning, as myths frequently take on lives of their own. Alger's books were more popular in the two decades after his death. Advocates of Social Darwinism embraced his tales of bootstrapping.

Two very different institutions bear Alger's name. Ultra WASP Norman Vincent Peale (author of "The Power of Positive Thinking") created The Horatio Alger Award to honor ambitious right-wing creeps (Clarence Thomas; 1992 winner!) and the North American Man Boy Love Association named its New York chapter "The Horatio Alger Brigade." Both seek myths, but only one is practically outlawed.

Alger was–indirectly–right about one thing: gold digging your way from rags to riches has long been a tradition in America (see above).

MAN WEARING WHITE AFTER LABOR DAY CONCEDES

"I'm NOT very good as an ECONOMIST"

The man himself, Tom Wolfe wrote, "sometimes there is the innocuous *ober dicta* that gives the game away."

So imagine my surprise reading Gothamist.com on October 26, 2015 when Wolfe conceded,

"I'm not very good as an economist."

This is the man, the "New Journalist" who would explain the WASP tribe for future civilizations. The man who likes to remind us (repeatedly) that he has a PhD in American Studies from Yale. Most importantly, this is the man who made a statement by wearing a white suit after Labor Day (although when I attended his Marshall McLuhan lecture in the early 2000's his suit seemed to have noticeably y-e-l-l-o-w-e-d). Wolfe never confessed, but I believe the real reason he wore that white suit was to signify boldly, "I am of the class that can afford to dry clean white suits in the dirty city of Manhattan."

In 1976, Tom Wolfe wrote a famous essay, fully titled "The Me Decade and the Third Great Awakening." (Gold stars for American studies!) The phrase "Me Decade" stuck, the message has been misunderstood. In no part of the essay does the word "selfish" appear. Wolfe, while not being silly enough to fully embrace Ayn Rand's "Objectivist" philosophy, nonetheless thought there was nothing wrong with Americans spending money on inner discovery. The essay was more of a pep talk for Americans demoralized by Watergate and inflation. Chin up, USA; look at how much money you have to spend on Me! Wolfe wrote,

> "The saga of the Me Decade begins with one of those facts that is so big and so obvious (like the Big Dipper), no one ever comments on it anymore. Namely: the 30-year boom. Wartime spending in the United States in the 1940s touched off a boom that has continued for more than 30 years. It has pumped money into every class level of the population on a scale without parallel in any country in history."

Flash forward to 2015, and the big dipper is getting a little *fuzzy*.

"...I'm not very good as an economist, as soon as global trade started taking off what, 10, 15 years ago, I said to myself, this is gonna be great for corporations for about five years. At that time, the idea was, if you lost your job [you would be retrained]...I haven't seen attempts to retrain anybody...People were having to travel, in some cases, 200 miles round-trip every day, just to find a job. And I said to myself, this is not gonna work out, globalization. And it's not working out. I don't pretend to know how you reverse things like this."

This is why a basic universal income for American citizens is necessary. Technology has become so efficient that supply has outpaced demand. With all of that "wartime spending," The cold war ended. We opened up markets. Chin up, man. We won!

Fiat money is something we, as a powerful nation, create. Unlike the gold standard, it does not have a fixed and limited supply. The logical thing to do at this point is to balance the demand side of the equation.

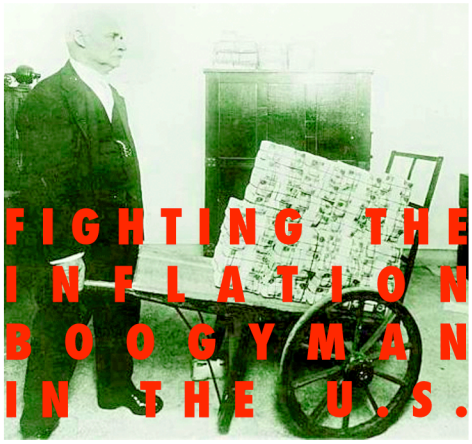
Oh, but what about the Puritan God and those devilish idle hands? Well Wolfie, 1) it's a bit rich that a man who has worn a white suit for 50 years, unsullied by "honest toil," should lecture us about such virtues and 2) your last two books were unprofitable, and yet you still have the motivation to write! ■

TODAY'S URBAN BABY IS TOMMOROW'S PSYCHOPATH

Channing just mutilated his second tutor.
The best college we can hope for now is a safety school.

DEBT MONETIZATION LAFF RIOT

Fifty-million Deutschmarks for your thoughts?



The United States has never engaged in debt monetization, commonly known as hyperinflation. In fact, instances of hyperinflation in Western Europe or North America in the past 250 years are rare. Weimar Germany, burdened by war reparations, is the most famous example (although it was austerity measures that were later enacted that brought about the rise of Hitler). The Confederate States of America's paper currency became worthless when they lost the civil war. Pro tip: don't be conquered in war.

The United States *has* experienced dozens of deflationary depressions, usually due to ridiculously constrained monetary polices such as the gold standard or the Fed raising rates after a stock market crash (1929).

So why do so many propagandists make it seem that inflation is an *equal threat*, despite historical evidence to the contrary? Fear mongering over the national debt is a tool used by opponents of government programs in a campaign to repeal the New Deal and everything it stood for.

The inflation of the 1970's was caused by more global demand for oil than supply, which trickled up in the price of goods. Oil producers had become lazy and inefficient. Nonetheless, so many took oil for granted that they were shocked by rising prices. A dreary morality tale was proffered that inflated prices were the wages of sin of a progressive agenda. Economist Milton Friedman promoted the quackery that jacking up interest rates could cure commodity driven inflation. In 1980, Fed Chair Paul Volker "heroically" put these theories into practice.

BREAKING - JOY DIVISION SUICIDE SINGER:

"High interest rates will tear us apart!"

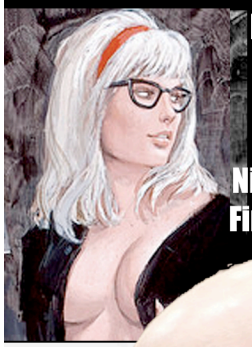
stagflation

COST: 9% OVER PRIME

MAGAZINE

JUNE 1980

"I WILL INFLATE...



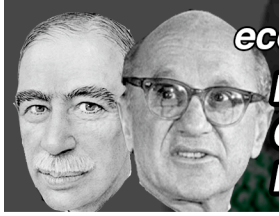
MORE than just your currency, Señor Ortega," says Nicaragua's new Finance Minister

INFLATION

RATE HIKES

FED RES CHAIR PAUL VOLKER: out of bullets?

GOLD SUPPOSITORIES: an in-depth probe into retaining your wealth!



economist's envy!

MILTY'S SECRET CRUSH ON MAYNARD

The Batshit Economist

JANUARY 21, 1980

Economists Agree...

AMERICA NEEDS MORE BUMS!

Too Many People Working "Causes" Inflation!

Want to do your part to "Whip Inflation Now"? Quit your job. Slack off. That's the indication from economists who adhere to the "Phillips Curve."

John D. Bagge, a Wall Street trader explained, "Down here, good news is bad news. When we hear a good labor report, we sell the stock market hard and raise the interest on the long bond a few points. That's why Wall Street is such a beloved institution in America."

"When I hear of another business starting up, I reach for my revolver and shoot first!" said A. Trader.

"The patterns that occasionally fit on a graph do not lie," said A. Greenspan.

"History will prove this to be a *post hoc ergo propter hoc* fallacy" said A. Bum on Broadway.

Stupid Rock Worth More Than Car

A transition metal with 79 protons traded as high as $850 an ounce. The spike was attributed to something something Weimar Germany, something something used by kings, something something smuggle it up your ass.

Pooh-Poohs Oil Role in inflation

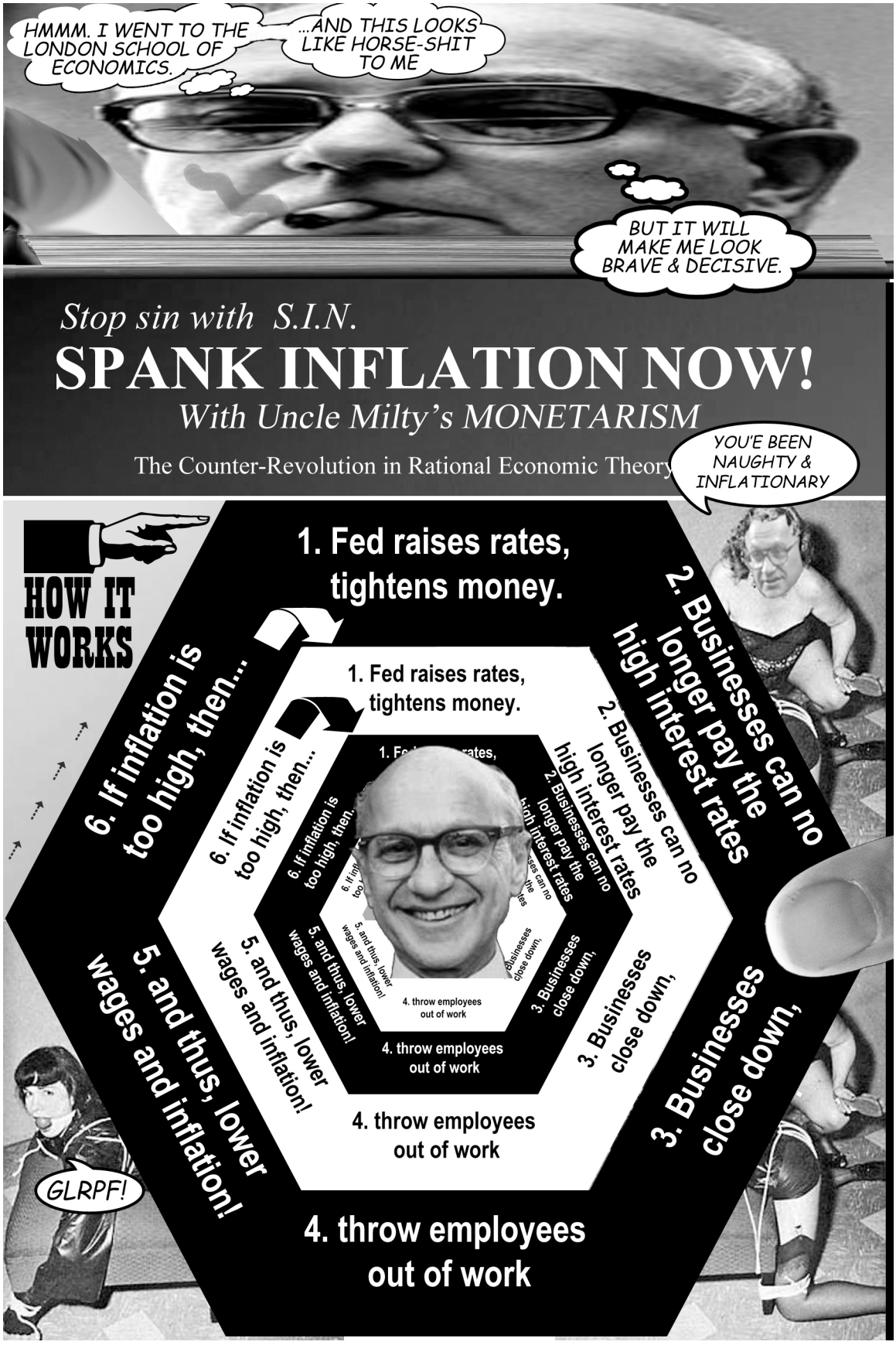
More world demand for oil and not enough supply? Too obvious, says Milton Friedman.. "Instead the Fed needs to tighten so that businesses can no longer pay the high interest rates, close down, throw employees out of work and thus, lower wages and inflation."

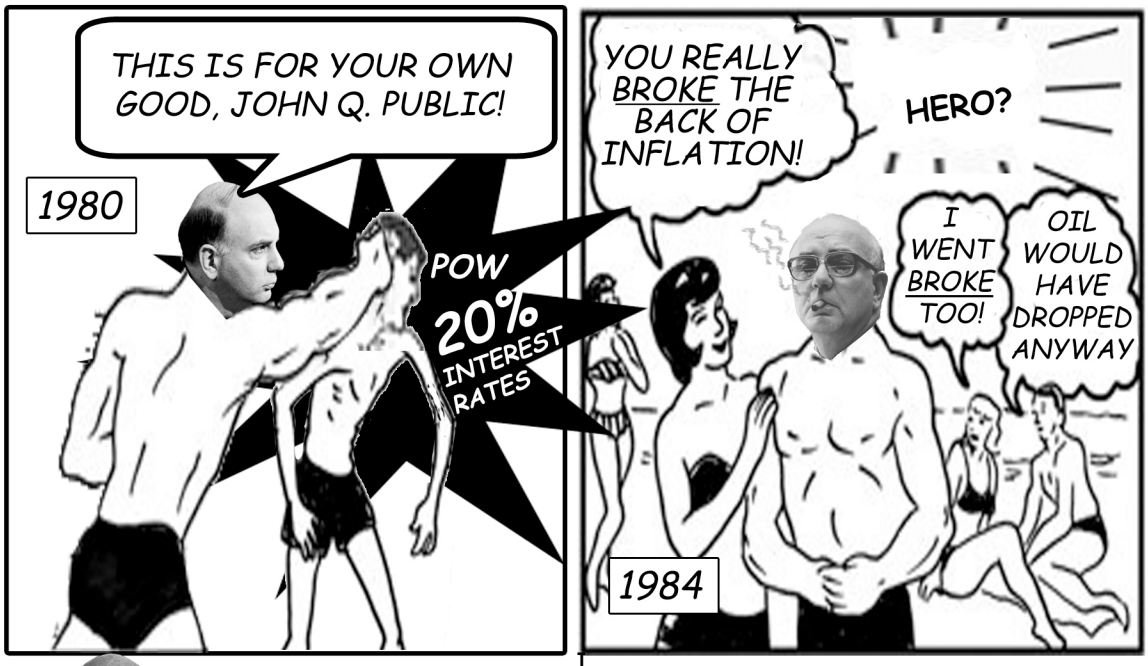
Fed Hikes Based on Medieval Theory

Inspired by the theories of Nobel Gas winner Milton Friedman, Fed chair Paul Volker vowed to raise interest rates to 20% this year. "Hey, it's a theory and it looks like I'm doing something, so I'm going to run with it."

"Inflation is always and everywhere a monetary phenomenon" Friedman proclaimed. "Just like disease is always and everywhere a blood phenomenon. Thus, the money supply must be shrunk, just as blood must be let when there is disease."

THE INSULT TO THE ECONOMY THAT MADE THE MAN AT THE FED A MONETARIST


HMMM. I WENT TO THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS.
...AND THIS LOOKS LIKE HORSE-SHIT TO ME
BUT IT WILL MAKE ME LOOK BRAVE & DECISIVE.
Stop sin with S.I.N.
SPANK INFLATION NOW!
With Uncle Milty's MONETARISM
The Counter-Revolution in Rational Economic Theory
YOU'E BEEN NAUGHTY & INFLATIONARY
HOW IT WORKS
1. Fed raises rates, tightens money.
2. Businesses can no longer pay the high interest rates
3. Businesses close down,
4. throw employees out of work
5. and thus, lower wages and inflation!
6. If inflation is too high, then...
GLRPF!



BUILD A REPUTATION FAST!

I'm Milton Friedman. I used to be a mouse of a man toiling away in the boiler room of the "dismal science": economics. (Although I'm against the licensing of all professions and compulsory unionization, I really earned my tenure at the University of Chicago, which is completely different!)

Why crunch numbers when you can become a guru, a delphi, a respected oracle and a psychotherapist; both to the rich, and those who delusionally believe they will become rich? Follow my advice and you will get your puss on the cover of magazines and your ideas will get ink!

DO RE ME! ME! ME! ME!

Let me tell you, the name of the game in the twentieth century is **EGO!** Inflate those egos. Tend to those wounded egos. Oh sure, there's been unprecedented prosperity since World War II, but what has society and particularly government done for you...lately?

Sure, Mom and Dad provided you free room and board, healthcare, toys, transportation, Schwinn Bikes….but at what cost? Your liberty! Your essence! Your libido! Your soul! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A FREE LUNCH! Not without the "taxation" of guilt trips. That “Smuckers” peanut butter sandwich came at the cost of a “smothering” mother! We choose NOT to finish our brussel sprouts, and those children in China wouldn't be starving if neoliberal policies had been implemented, Bubula!

My whole “schtick” is...Government is just like BIG MAMA: The "excessive" regulations, the curfews, the "rules."

DEMOCRACY IS FOR CHUMPS AND SISSY BOYS!

Let me ask you a question. Have you ever seen a group of children say, "Hey, let's play parliamentary democracy and form collations?" Hell no! Children like to "play prisoners" and pretend to be kings and queens. Is there any "social justice" in dodgeball? Everybody wants to be their own dictator of something!

That's why I say freedom is about owning things and buying and selling! What would you rather do on the weekend, attend a city

council hearing on zoning regulations like some stiff in a Norman Rockwell painting, or engage in FREE commerce by selling that old exercise machine at a yard sale on your very own private property?

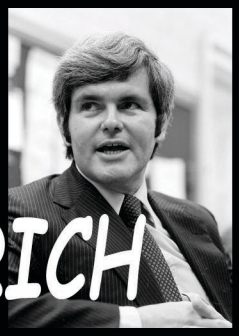
MILTY MILTY, SO CONTRARY!

Looking to make a splash as a "deep" thinker? Be a contrarian!. Being *all over* the map means your name is *all over* the press! I know how to talk to people! I can convince a New York Liberal that environmental regulations cause more pollution! I can convince a bible belt Christian that restricting abortion will lead to higher taxes. I can convince negroes that minimum wage laws are just another form of slavery. And please, spare me your "George Orwell Newspeak" comparisons. Orwell was British, so what did he know about the American mindset? I'm so waay out, I'm "in". Keynes said to make money easy. I say make it tight to fight inflation. I'm Mr. Opposite. I'm so backwards, you can call me notliM!

MAKE BOLD PRONOUNCEMENTS. DON'T EQUIVOCATE!

"The stupid are cocksure and the intelligent are full of doubt." Do you remember who said that? Didn't think so! Always make broad, absolutist statements with biblical certainty! Namby-pamby equivocators don't make headlines. Say things like "Inflation is always and everywhere a monetary phenomenon." Usually, if you are proven wrong, enough time will have passed that most will have forgotten, and in the meanwhile, make twenty more Solomonic statements. Predict, and predict often. You're bound to be right sometime! Never say "I was wrong" or "I was full of bullshit." Make a lawyerly retraction such as:

1980: Conservative Republican NEWT GINGRICH



DIVORCES HIS FIRST WIFE WHILE SHE WAS RECOVERING FROM SURGERY

Look, the way I see it this marriage is nothing more than a federal mandate. As I have consistently argued, you can't force good with a mere mandate. Our marriage is analogous to the continuation of rural electrification subsidies. I say if there isn't any electricity in our marriage now, there never will be. And yes I am talking about a biological imperative here. It is simply a historical fact that no truly great leader in the prime of his virility succeeded without being somewhat sexually adventurous. That is just a historical fact that neither you nor I can change.

Your embrace of the culture of complaint and victimization here is somewhat under dig, as the ancient Latins would say, so for a moment could we just drop the pious baloney?

And I realize you cling to Second-Wave notions of 'until death do us part' and that is all fine and good in the abstract, but no one could have predicted the inflation of life expectancy. Shakespeare himself would have rewritten Romeo and Juliet if 1) the protagonists had survived their poisonings and 2) if he had foreseen The Third Wave's life expectancy. My argument is I have been a loyal husband…throughout the span of my ***First Wave life!***

Look, I know I am going to be accused of being mean spirited. I have been accused of that ever since I strategically became a Conservative, so with all due respect, I'm a little hardened to that argument.

Don't misquote me. The loss of a uterus is a defining moment in any woman's life, and I am in no way claiming compassion fatigue in that regard. Some will say my timing is lousy on this, but if you study history you'll see that it is often in moments of duress that we experience defining moments of hand-polished clarity. This is my gift to you. Use that energy!

Sign here and you'll get the Chevy Impala.

THE KOCH BROS say

We're the Koch bros. Just because we own Kansas and lots of oil fields, you may think we're square, but we like to party! We wanna do our business without being hassled by the man. We're ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT, and what could be more *establishment* than accepting the conventional wisdom about World War II? They say Roosevelt is a hero because he relieved the depression with the New Deal and won the war.

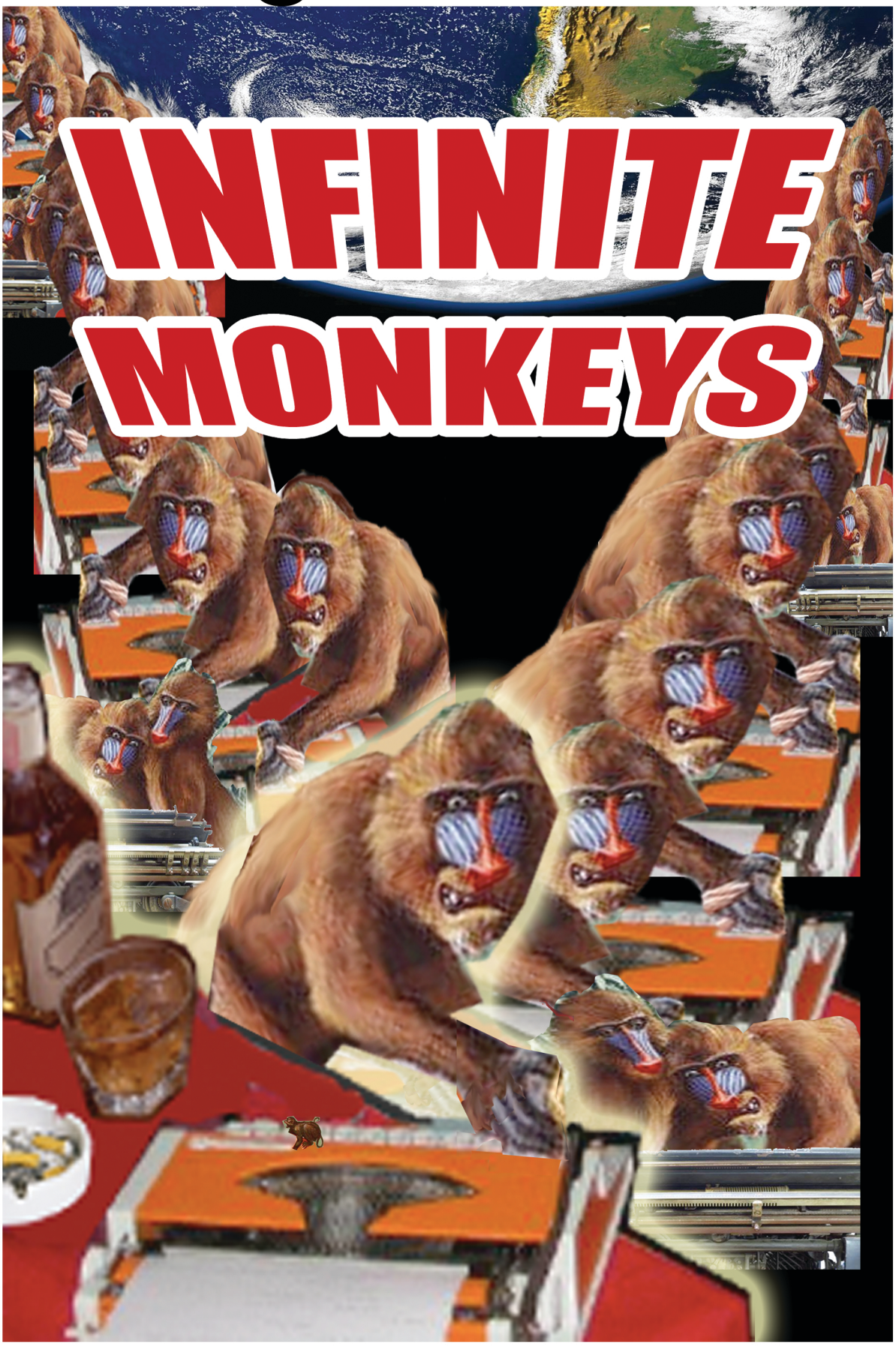
But did you know FDR was a war monger? Not cool! He framed Tokyo Rose. That's racist! You want to talk about mass-murder, he fire bombed Dresden for no good reason!

We're for peace, man! Live and let live. Our own United States expanded much more than Germany ever tried to do! As for all of those alleged "gas chambers," six million? Really? If we owned *that much gas* we'd be *twice as rich* as we are today! That's just a bunch of special interest jive!

Dig our **February, 1976 issue of Reason Magazine.** We've hired a bunch of brave historical revisionists who tell it like it really was!

If the U.S. continues deficit spending, by the year 2016 there won't be any Social Security left when your g-g-g-generation retires! And it's all because of the FDR history-establishment finks!

coming soon



GAZETTE

Due to bankruptcy of all major religions!

VINCENT J. CASALE & SONS Auctrs.
announce the total liquidation and auction of the demised premises known to historians, scholars and mystics as:

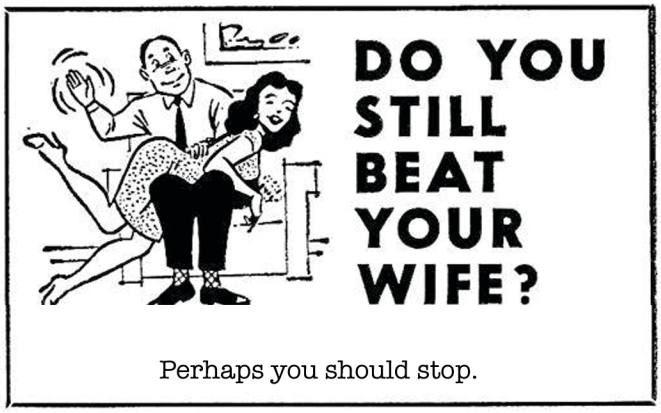
HEAVEN

TO BE SOLD OFF-PREMISES AT:
GIANTS STADIUM, THE MEADOWLANDS & ADJACENT PARKING LOTS AS NECESSARY
Sale #1 To be held Sunday, Nov. 12 at 11:00

MANY UNUSUAL ITEMS TO BE SOLD SUCH AS:
270 Million lots of complete Angel wardrobes, halos, lutes, robes sizes 1 to 60.
1 Authentic solid gold Pearly Gates
Millions of IBM and compatible computers, 286, 386, 486, Wang terminals & othr mod tech. Billions of floppy discs containing records of good and bad works of all souls dating back to the 13th Century! Marble desks, credenzas,couches, chairs, cloud-beds, filing cabnts,etc.

TERMS: **IN GOD WE TRUST, all others pay cash or bank check**

Watch: WHY YOU SHOULD BE USING A PRESSURE COOKER WITH JOKHER TSARNAEV
3 AM, CH. 79, right after Robyn Byrd's "Boob Jobs of the 1990's"



WANTS TO PURCHASE Futures contracts on your gas. Send details to B.O. box 13577, Denver, Co 80201

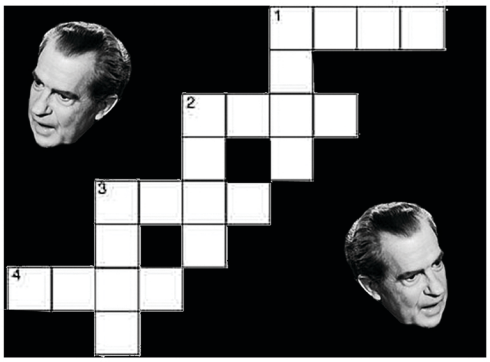
MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS WE PAY $300
Sit down on the slab and let us do stuff to you. Immediate payment. Back entrance, 4 Industrial Way West, Anytown, USA

ISIS SEEKS RECRUITS Kill infidel and free pop.
سبعة عشر . القسم لحم الماعز .

Swift's
EAT KIDS FREE FOR
A modest dining proposal !
Every Sunday, buy one, get one FREE

The Puzzle of Richard Nixon's Bigotry

All clues were recorded on the White House Tapes



ACROSS
1. In a conversation with Billy Graham, Nixon said "____ have a death wish."

2. Nixon declared to Bob Haldeman that "The government is full of____"

3. After Haldeman declares that "Negroes are not intelligent enough to be spies" Nixon volunteers that he believes ____are born spies.

4 "Irreligious, atheistic, immoral bastards" best describes this group, according to the 37th President of the United States.

DOWN
1. In a conversation with Chuck Colson, Nixon observes that he "Didn't notice many ____coming back from Vietnam."

2. When Billy Graham states he will be meeting the editors of Time Magazine, Bob Haldeman helpfully suggests "Make sure to bring your ____ beanie."

3. Nixon stated, unironically, that "most ____are insecure, and that's why they have to prove things."

(Source: White House Tapes.
1 & 4 Across, 2 Down: February 1, 1972;
2 Across: July 3, 1971;
3 Across: July 5, 1971;
1&3 Down: February 13, 1973)

Puzzle answers

ACROSS
1. Jews.
2. Jews.
3. Jews.
4. Jews.

DOWN
1. Jews.
2. Jews.
3. Jews.

HEY MEN, ever wonder what those dames are whispering about?

Advertising Aged

He thinks his B.O. makes him masculine! Just because he was in the big one or Korea, he thinks he has a license to kill...our noses!

They say it's dangerous. They say I'll screw the pooch if I do it. But I don't care. I'm a Lucky man, both off the job and on. "To thine own self be true." That's what Shakespeare said when he wanted to do something, but it was morally wrong, so he went ahead and did it anyway, because he really wanted to. That's me. I don't kid myself.

Even in an oxygen-rich cabin

I CAN'T WORK WITHOUT MY LUCKY STRIKE