

Preferential policies in the United States are based on fallacies and corrosive concepts. They discriminate against innocent people. They are enormously costly in an economy that is facing serious internal dislocations and increasing competition from abroad. They do not begin to help the tru-

ly needy but, instead, create a system of racial and ethnic spoils that politicizes many who could make it on their own through other means. And they work to increase racial and ethnic resentment and, thus, social tension.

The contribution of these books and ar-

ticles, as different in perspective and background as they are, serve to bring these facts to light. In this way they lay the groundwork for what should become a careful and rational debate on one of America's greatest and most enduring problems.

CPR

## Popular Culture

# Hollywood's (Last?) Big Chance

Our Intrepid Correspondent Glimpses Signs of Hope in Tinsel Town

T. R. O'Neill-Lopez

**H**OLLYWOOD IS a community perpetually behind the times and out of touch. Its heroes are often criminals (*Hoffa*, Mafia dons, etc.). Its major villains are religion, business, and a National Socialist regime that passed out of existence nearly half a century ago. "The industry," as it is affectionately known, is a veritable Pentagon of political correctness, coupled with a fathomless appetite for sleaze. (All three networks produced movies about teenage murderess Amy Fisher, the "Long Island Lolita.") There are, however, a few signs that the bosses of the dream factories are starting to recognize the potential of stories that are not politically correct.

In 1991 Cuban pilot Orestes Lorenzo defected to Florida in an advanced MIG fighter. So eager was

he to leave the island GULAG, whose dictatorship Clinton appointee Johnetta Cole has championed for years, that he left his family behind. But that was only because there was no room for them in the MIG. He had a plan.

Last December 19, Lorenzo flew a small private plane at wave-top height to Cuba, avoiding radar. He landed on a remote beach road where his family was waiting for him. Then he successfully pulled off the dangerous flight back to Miami where he was hailed as a hero. On the "Larry King Show" he pleaded with Fidel Castro to release other captive families. Word has now come that someone has optioned Lorenzo's story for a film. If it is eventually made, this film would be a good "vehicle" for Cuban actor Andy Garcia.

Escape stories make strong dramatic fare and countless thousands of them are out there, most from victims of the communist regimes

that made border crossing an exciting experience. Disney was ahead of the game in the early '80s with *Night Crossing* about a family that escaped from East Berlin in a homemade balloon. It's well made and worth renting, just to see John Hurt call East Germany's Dictatorship of the Proletariat (its official name) "pigs." *Cinéma vérité* at last!

**T**HERE ARE already signs that Hollywood's reluctance to demonize communism is weakening. That may be because former *apparatchiks* and KGB men are shopping their stuff around town. Last year's excellent *Inner Circle*, with Tom Hulce and Bob Hoskins, was the story of Stalin's projectionist.

HBO produced *Stalin* with Robert Duvall as the Great Dictator himself, the Pete Rose of genocide. Mind you, they didn't show the slaughter Stalin ordered. There are not enough extras and too little fake blood in the Western Hemisphere

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*T. R. O'Neill-Lopez is California Political Review's roving correspondent on Popular Culture.*

for that. And the film hinted that the problem in the USSR was not the system, only the Bad Guys who had been in power. (As Hayek explained, the socialist system guarantees that the bad guys will end up on top, but that's another story.) But you did get the idea that Stalin was not, as Hollywood folk put it, "a warm person who is wonderful to work with."

The film was an encouraging sign, and several other goose-stepping communist dictators are waiting in the wings: besides Fidel, good movies could be made about Rumania's Ceacescu or Bulgaria's Todor Zhivkov (who ordered the murder of *émigré* poet Georgi Markov), about Pol Pot (still crazy after all these years), Erich Hoenecker (who ordered East German border guards to shoot escapees), or Ethiopia's Mengistu, now safe in Zimbabwe, who spent millions on whiskey and weapons while thousands died of hunger in the streets. (We are the world!) Maybe — and this is a long shot — we could see a film about those dreary Vietnamese Stalinists Jane Fonda was so eager to defend. I would pay to see that one.

THERE ARE also some signs on the religious front. In spite of *Leap of Faith*, the six-hundred-and-sixty-seventh attempt to lampoon revivalists, there are signs that the dream factories may be having second thoughts about their anti-religion *ji-had*. The November 1992 issue of *Journal*, published by the Writers Guild of America (the union of TV, film, and radio writers), included an article by Cardinal Roger Mahony of Los Angeles. By making films that reflect the values common to all American religious traditions, wrote the cardinal, "you will actualize what is deepest, richest, and

most creative within you. By doing so you will also give something very special to your audiences."

In other words, fair treatment of religion will make for stronger dra-

matic fare. With both religion and politics, Hollywood now has a chance to redeem itself and improve its product. If they miss this one there may be no hope. CPR

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## San Diego's Government-Sponsored Child Abuse

*(Continued from page 27)*

supposedly snuck the children away to a secret house where the dastardly deeds took place. How he could accomplish all this in the short time when he was watching the children is not clear. Akiki cannot drive a car and has no license.

In May of 1991, Akiki, who has no criminal record, was arrested and has remained in jail ever since. He faces 49 counts of child abuse and three of kidnapping that could bring a sentence of 300 years. A judge denied bail even though virtually every one of the alleged victims recanted their charges and some of the parents have serious doubts.

Both Kathy Dobbins, the case's first investigator, and initial prosecutor Sally Penso believed there was too little evidence to press charges. Then a prominent San Diego businessman, whose three grandchildren were allegedly among Akiki's victims, approached San Diego District Attorney Edwin Miller, his fellow board member at the Child Abuse Prevention Foundation (CAPF). Local reporters declined to identify the businessman out of deference to the grandchildren, but, in fact, he and his company had given CAPF some \$500,000. Miller promptly booted Penso off the Akiki case and assigned it to prosecutor

Mary Avery, a ritual abuse true believer who is the principal founder of CAPF and also a board member. Avery and the wealthy businessman's wife also serve together on the board of the Commission on Children and Youth, another child abuse organization. And there is another fascinating connection in this case.

AVERY WAS not working in the DA's child abuse unit at the time but was given the case anyway. Harry Elias, now a judge, formerly headed that child abuse unit. He wanted to put Avery on the case because of its "complexity." Interestingly enough, Elias is married to Kee MacFarlane, the woman whose bogus interviews launched the McMartin debacle. It thus appears that DA Miller allowed his friends to pick their own prosecutor, one whose prejudices coincided with their own. The attention of Miller and others might have been better focused on policing the system.

Where is the oversight from Sacramento on these disturbing cases and travesties of justice? It would seem a reasonable view that brainwashing an 8-year-old child for 13 months into making a false charge constitutes malpractice, or even torture, and that someone who perpetrates such abuse should not be allowed to practice in the state of

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California. The state's Board of Behavioral Science Examiners has done nothing about Goodfriend, who still receives lucrative referrals from juvenile court.

**T**HERAPISTS FIGHT over military clients, backed by the fathomless funds of CHAMPUS, the Civilian Health and Medical Program of the Uniformed Services. Goodfriend bagged well over \$10,000 for her interrogations of Alicia Wade. The grand jury was also surprised to learn that Goodfriend had taught the child how to masturbate "without any parental input or apparent interest by the child." When asked if Goodfriend's behavior might warrant some kind of censure, Judge Federico Castro said that she was "innocent until proven guilty," precisely the presumption of innocence denied to James Wade and countless others.

Since the penile plethysmograph can be easily fooled, cannot tell what happened in a given case, and cannot predict what will happen, the state should reconsider carefully continuing to allow its use. In some cases those who administer the tests are not even psychologists or psychiatrists. San Diego's Larry Corrigan, for example, is a social worker and does not have a Ph.D. According to some of his clients, Corrigan books those on CHAMPUS for more plethysmograph sessions than others. His tests include audio tracks with lurid kiddy-porn vignettes. Clients say that Corrigan, who refuses interviews, is now trying to talk the Navy into letting him treat the Tailhook offenders.

A new plethysmograph is being developed for females. If the state maintains use of these machines, all who work in the child-protection system should submit to mandatory

plethysmograph testing. After all, they handle other people's children, largely unsupervised. And that is what this is about: unchecked power over the lives of innocent human beings.

The San Diego grand jury concluded that abuses exist because the system smotheres its mistakes in a cloak of confidentiality. Both doctors and social workers in the system enjoy total immunity from prosecution. They cannot be sued even if they made erroneous diagnoses or judgments, with malicious intent, thereby causing untold suffering.

There seems to be little prospect for change until the presumption of innocence is restored, the monetary incentives are changed, and workers held responsible for their actions. On April 21, 1992, the Public Safety Committee of the California Assembly refused to lift social workers' immunity, even after hearing testimony from the Wades. An opponent of the measure warned of a "chilling effect on social workers," which seems to be precisely what is needed.

For another example, a San Diego social worker seized the daughter of Gavin O'Hara and placed her in the home of the social worker's sister, who was not a licensed foster

parent, for purposes of adoption. Social workers told O'Hara that his being a Mormon made it more likely he would abuse his own daughter, which is like saying that being Amish makes it likely that one will become an arsonist. Why should the person who attempted a kind of officially sanctioned kidnapping remain employed as a social worker? Her punishment? A letter of reprimand. In California, being a social worker means never having to say you're sorry.

There is, however, broad-based support for reform. Republican Assemblywoman Kathleen Honeycutt has introduced a bill replacing social workers' total immunity with the "qualified immunity" given, for instance, the police. The California State Bar supports the measure. Riverside Republican Assemblyman Ray Haynes has proposed a bill to ban removing children from their homes on hearsay evidence.

**S**Ocial workers will lobby furiously against these and other measures, as will the California Welfare Directors Association, which represents departments of social service at the county level. Another major player is the Child Advocacy Institute, a consortium of child abuse organizations which has fought similar measures in the past with great success.

The state's oversight system has proved a complete failure. When they start to get serious about this problem there will be some signs. Anti-family zealots and corrupt bureaucrats who ruin innocent lives will start getting fired instead of being ignored or even promoted. And so-called therapists who brainwash children will start losing their licenses instead of getting more referrals.

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## The Black Panther Killer Elite

(Continued from page 23)

of murderers. The gangsters are perceived as victims of their backgrounds. As though the murder of Hochschild's friend Betty or the teenager Kathleen Smith were petty crimes, or the Panthers' social backgrounds could be made responsible for their individual deeds.

THE MYTH of Panther innocence must be preserved in the eyes of progressives like Gitlin and Hochschild in order to preserve the more important myth of society's guilt. The Panther rage that expressed itself in violence both verbal and physical must be seen as an intelligible response to social injustice, a cry of the oppressed. It cannot be seen as an injustice itself. That the violence may be *attractive* to both the Panthers and their supporters, that the rage may have nothing to do with the oppressions of white America is simply unthinkable.

Yet that is just what my Panther experience taught me. Huey Newton had two older brothers whom he sought to trump. One was a gangster, just like Huey — only without the political veneer; the other was a college professor, mild and law-abiding. At Huey's funeral, the eulogists referred to "Dr. Newton," acknowledging the Ph.D. Huey had strong-armed out of the professors at UC Santa Cruz's "History of Consciousness" program in the years following his return from Cuba. Although Huey was black in America, he was not without choices and achievements — being a criminal among them. It demeans him to think he was.

Elaine Brown was the bastard child of a black professional who lived in the wealthy section of Germantown. Her grand-

father had been a secretary to Booker T. Washington and a cabinet advisor to Woodrow Wilson's Secretary of War. Elaine's father rejected her, replacing her with an adopted daughter and leaving her to scramble for survival in a North Philly ghetto. When she discovered this as a junior high school student, it triggered in Elaine a life of consuming rage: "I wanted to repeal God's works, which were not good," is the way she describes her reaction. Elaine's loss of her birthright had nothing to do with white America or white racism. Later she meets a wealthy white radical named Jay Kennedy who gives her a political education. The political ideas of the left provide a racial language for Elaine with which to express and justify her rage: "Don't you see, Jay, you were right. It was not my mother or my father. It was not North Philly or Germantown. My pain is not unique. Others, like me, are suffering. There is only one, ultimate source of our suffering — the white man and his greed. The white man has stolen everything from us."

IN THE end, it is self-justification — ends that will purify any means — that is what is attractive to criminals like Elaine and the Panthers in the political ideology of the left. It is the same hierarchy of ends over means that produces the silences that protects their crimes.

In a moment of truth, recorded in her book, Elaine herself pierces the veil of justification to the reality underneath. In the wake of the brutal and senseless whipping of Bobby Seale by a leader insane with drugs and political adulation, and a coterie too drugged with power themselves to resist, she reflects: "Faith was all there was. If I did not believe in the ultimate rightness of our goals and our party, then what we did, what Huey was doing, what he was, what *I* was, was horrible." *CPR*

## Correspondence

(Continued from page 9)

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*In his own revealing way, Mr. Carpenter has responded to the Winter CPR — and has reconfirmed that what ails his Party is best described as a death wish.*

### Liars' Loop

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to subscribe to *CPR* — one of the few that does not consider the readership to be low grade morons.

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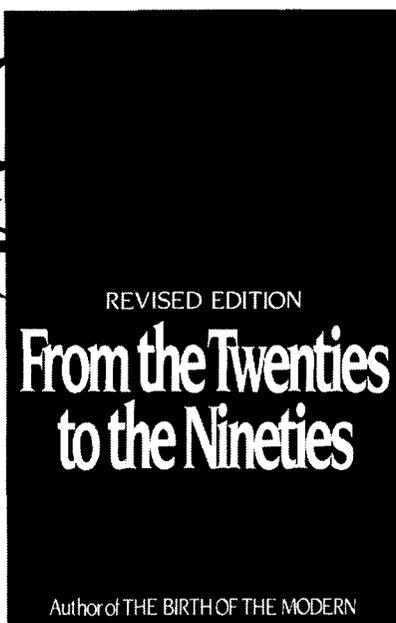
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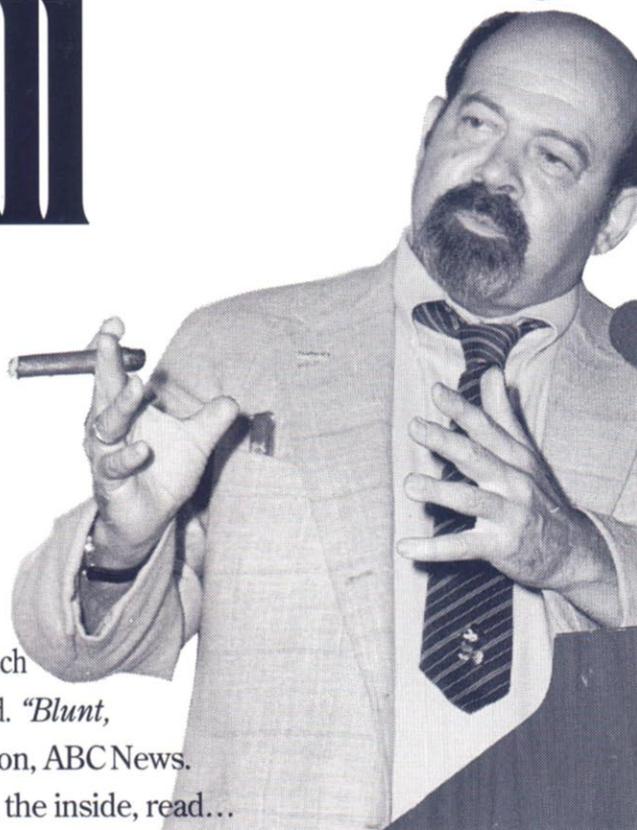
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