

Mannikin: The Making of Tom DeLay

by Tony Papert

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The snakelike cast of Tom DeLay's eyes can be disconcerting, can't it?—Somewhat as though you had pulled open a long-hidden door, only to start at finding a pair of lidless eyes staring directly back into your own. Intently,—but with just what intent?

“Close that door,” you say? “Enough for now.”

Very well—don't “go there.” But if you don't, remember never to make a judgement of Tom DeLay, since you refuse to look at what he really is. From that point on, anything you may say will only be tossed onto the scrapheap of impotent, self-righteous moralizing, and instantly forgotten.

Our creative genius, the American intelligence agent Edgar Allan Poe, the Poe of “Maelzel's Chess-Player,” and “The Case of Marie Roget,” had quite another approach. Where you find horror here, Poe would walk directly up to, into, and through the horror. For what is horror, after all?—a question which must occur to the reader of Poe's tales. Horror may simply be a representation of the mental barrier which seeks to block your path to a required creative (and loving) insight, somewhat like the wall of fire through which Dante had to pass to enter Paradise.

Viewed in that way, the mummy's mask, glaring at you incomprehensibly, is not in itself the horror, but only a distraction. The real horror is in the question: Just what sort of a creature would choose just *that* ghoulish mask for its disguise? And just what does it see right now, as it looks out at me from behind it?

Peeking out furtively through the reptilian mask, Poe would immediately have sensed eyes moist with shame, pain, and confusion. Inside the scarecrow effigy, there huddles the diminutive figure of an abused child, or, more exactly, of a young boy sadistically maltreated by an alcoholic, and almost certainly a bipolar, father, Charles DeLay. Tom and both of his brothers followed Charles DeLay into alcoholism. Tom was already grown up before he learned to control his stuttering by taking a course in auctioneering, but the stuttering would come back whenever he was under emotional pressure.

It is often noted that we make some of life's worst mis-

takes while still too young to know what we are doing. So it was with the DeLay boys' (and their sister's) choice of father.

Tom DeLay has long made the care and protection of abused children a special cause. His outburst to Washington, D.C., city officials on their alleged mishandling of a child-abuse case in 2000, showed that he regarded himself, now in his 50s, as an abused child still. As paraphrased by an admiring participant, DeLay said that “children are beaten, battered, burned, sodomized, and bruised! I would like for us to treat each of you like that, and not respond to you for a while, and see how you feel.”

But, this is no “simple” case of bipolar disorder imposed by father on son, so ugly and so commonplace (even while each particular case is also special and different). The flaws which young Tom DeLay carried within himself from boyhood, later became tools in the hands of psychological technicians, to remold Tom DeLay the “grown-up” Congressman, into the compound creature we see today. Psychological engineering has been at work, analogous to the days-long vivisections, performed without anesthesia, by which H.G. Wells' fictional Dr. Moreau transformed beasts into man-beasts.

The “before,” a crippled, but reachable neurotic. The “after,” a hopeless manufactured psychotic. The transition, the brainwashing, can be dated approximately to the period 1985-91.

Earlier, when DeLay had served in the Texas state legislature from 1978 to 1984, as one former Texas colleague, Democratic legislator Debra Danburg, says, “When he used to go to the microphone—and he didn't very often—people would start chanting ‘De-lay, De-lay,’ because we knew it was usually just a waste of time.” For, as Peter Perl wrote in the *Washington Post Magazine* of May 13, 2001, “DeLay had a reputation in Austin less as a lawmaker than as a partygoer and playboy known as ‘Hot Tub Tom.’” Although married, “he roomed with other fun-loving male legislators at a condo they dubbed ‘Macho Manor.’”

Similarly, as a freshman Congressman in Washington in 1985-86, DeLay was considered a lightweight, a joke, and the “roach-exterminator Congressman”—having earlier run pest-control companies in Texas. He tells that in those years, he used to stay out drinking every night until the bars closed. What a different man, in so many respects, from the Tom DeLay who today glories in the nicknames “the Hammer,” “the Exterminator,” and “the Meanest Man in Congress.”

Credit the change to one of the most secretive and most

powerful organizations in Washington, one which flaunts, behind closed doors, its access to the powerful of many countries, while at the same time it lacks officers, organizations, and indeed even a name. Absent a name, it is called by some, the “Fellowship,” by others, the “Foundation,” but by members, usually the “Family.” Only two functions are ever seen aboveground by the public: the National Prayer Breakfasts, and former Watergate figure Chuck Colson and his Prison Fellowship Ministries.

The account of his induction that DeLay himself has allowed to be publicly circulated, describes how he was taken in hand by Rep. Frank Wolf (R-Va.), an important “Family” member, in 1985; that Wolf showed DeLay a religious videotape and convinced him of the futility of his life. DeLay says he was soon broken down and weeping.

But because this particular zombie-factory, the “Family,” is only the subsidiary of a subsidiary, we must first get a look at the parent company.

Synarchy in America

The “Family” is a tentacle of the Synarchist movement, which was founded by Britain’s Lord Shelburne at the time of the American Revolution, both to destroy the United States, and to prevent the propagation of the American idea to Europe and the rest of the globe. The chosen instrument of this movement was, and is, terrorism against the American Intellectual Tradition.

The Spanish Inquisition played and still plays a central role for the Synarchy, because one of Synarchism’s intellectual authors, the Savoyard noble and diplomat Joseph de Maistre (1754-1821), based his conception of the Synarchist “Beast-Man,” on the role of such Spanish Grand Inquisitors as the Dominican Tomas de Torquemada. The Beast-Man was the leader capable and ready for whatever unimaginably enormous crime. Thus, the precedent for Hitler’s genocide against the Jews, was the Expulsion of the Jews from Spain, which Torquemada forced on King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella in 1492. Never before then had presumed Christians conducted such a genocide. Nor was this done in the course of war, but against those who were then, and had been for centuries their peaceable neighbors.

In this sense, the late Sir Isaiah Berlin was quite right to choose Joseph de Maistre as “the first fascist.” And it is no coincidence that Poe’s famous tale, “The Pit and the Pendulum,” takes place in the Inquisition’s central prison/fortress at Toledo, and at a then-recent, datable historic moment. This was no mere choice of a “horrible” theme; quite the contrary. For the reasons given here, the actual Spanish Inquisition was central to Poe’s collaborators in American Intelligence, among them the diplomat and great writer Washington Irving, and Irving’s collaborator, the leading historian William H. Prescott.

In the 1930s, the American branch of Synarchy centered on the pro-Hitler, Mussolini, and Franco alliance between the



The “executioner” of the House of Representatives, Majority Leader DeLay. “This is no ‘simple’ case of bipolar disorder imposed by father on son, so ugly and so commonplace (even while each particular case is also special and different). The flaws which young Tom DeLay carried within himself from boyhood, later became tools in the hands of psychological technicians, to remold Tom DeLay. . . . The transition, the brainwashing, can be dated approximately to the period 1985-91.”

Ku Klux Klan-descended Nashville Agrarian movement, and the anti-Renaissance, pro-Roman Empire, pro-Spanish Inquisition “Catholic” movement known as the Distributists. Both these movements were sponsored and promoted by the British Fabian “Round Tables” associated with H.G. Wells, Bertrand Russell, Sidney Webb, and company.

After the second World War, the movement was funded and promoted here, notoriously, by the family of William F. Buckley, in conjunction with the circle of Nazi ideologue Leo Strauss. The “Catholic” Janus-face, which recruited DeLay associates Senators Sam Brownback and Rick Santorum, now centers in a network of institutions led by the Buckley and Hapsburg-family dominated Christendom College of Front Royal, Va., and the University of Dallas. Christendom’s ideological dominance of the Church’s Arlington Diocese, and its influence over so-called “conservative” thinking in our capital, is typified by Nazi-like Associate Justice Antonin Scalia, and Nazi-Communist spy Robert Hanssen.

This “Catholic” wing is intertwined with the Ku Klux Klan revivalists associated with the League of the South, *Southern Partisan* and *Southern Patriot* magazines, and Buckleyite conservative think-tanks such as the Rockford Institute and the Heritage Foundation, as well as with the Straussian cult,—notably the “West Coast” wing centered at California’s Claremont Institute.

The outlook of the Agrarian-Distributist movement, is as follows: The United States, and the idea of a community of principle among sovereign nation-states as prescribed by John Quincy Adams’ Monroe Doctrine, is the greatest evil on Earth, being the most advanced manifestation of the Platonic Christian idea, that man shares in the cognitive capability of

the Creator, and has a mission, therefore, to provide for the General Welfare of himself and his posterity, by creating nations which foster scientific and cultural progress to that end. This idea is vilified by Southern Agrarian John Crowe Ransom and the others as the “half-man, half-god” Jesus Christ, as the “American Heresy,” the “heresy of nationalism,” the chaos of sovereignty, and in myriad other ways.

To this idea of man, they counterpose those qualities, such as appetite, which man shares with the beasts. Poet and literary critic Ransom insisted that the purpose of literature and art is to focus man’s cognition on those animal, rather than human, qualities. His lifelong friend, William Yandell Elliott, the Harvard professor and mentor of such Utopian foreign policy figures as Henry Kissinger, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Samuel Huntington, and McGeorge Bundy, preaches that myths and legends should be “employed to condition people as you train animals, as you train a dog.”

The Synarchists insist that thus bestialized man must be dominated by the terror “god” of the “Family,” and of Joseph de Maistre, what Ransom calls the “God of Thunder,” which British Catholic rightist ideologue Hilaire Belloc (1870-1953) specifically identifies as the “god” of the Roman Pantheon. This is the “god” which man’s reason can never comprehend, and which it is a great sin to attempt to comprehend, who terrorizes and destroys man at his will. It is the god of the Spanish Inquisition, which insists, as Ignatius Loyola put it, that, if he says black is white and white is black, they are.

Belloc and the Distributists insist, with Maistre earlier, that the Catholic Church is *not* the Church of Christ, but, rather the Cult of the Roman Empire. In his *Great Heresies*, Belloc went so far as to insist that it is a heresy to question the alleged “Donation of Constantine,” whereby that Roman Emperor supposedly made the Pope, the Bishop of Rome, heir to the world-empire of the Caesars,—*even though it might be a forgery*. Maistre likewise insisted on the authority of that “Donation,” even if forged, in his *Letters on the Pope*. Thus, there could be no sovereign governments, because all were subject to the Pope as emperor.

In *Orthodoxy*, Belloc’s co-thinker G.K. Chesterton (1874-1936) described Christ as an object compatible with the “Family’s” “faith,” but, one which Christians would properly recognize as a different figure. Chesterton called Christ “an extraordinary being with lips of thunder and acts of lurid decision, flinging down tables, casting out devils, passing with the wild secrecy of the wind from mountain isolation to a sort of dreadful demagoguery: a being who often acted like an angry god. . . . Morally [He] is equally terrific; he called himself a sword of slaughter. . . . We cannot even explain it by calling such a being insane.”

Napoleon’s career as Jacobin terrorist, and then the Beast-Man of France and of all Europe, was shaped by Joseph de Maistre, for instance in his *Considerations on France*. In his own 1932 biography of Napoleon, Chesterton’s other half,

Belloc, likewise promoted Napoleon as a “Thunder God” model for the 1930s re-establishment of a united “Christian” Europe under the Fascists. There, he characterized Napoleon with phrases like “Lightning in the Hills,” “rolls of thunder on thunder,” and “sharp elbows of lightning.” Belloc’s description of Napoleon’s mission, which he was then entrusting to the Fascists, was, “He would have caught up again the undying Augustan tradition, the inheritance of the Caesars, the legacy of Rome to our race,” and cured “that disruption among the members of a common stock in culture, no part of which can live without the rest, that chaos of separate conflicting sovereignties which had for three centuries [i.e., since the Renaissance founding of the nation-state by Louis XI] grown more and more perilous, threatening the destruction of our whole society.”

Despite the Distributists’ appeal to “Christian Orthodoxy,” their movement, like the “Family,” is non-denominational. Ransom concludes his *God Without Thunder* with an appeal to members of all sects: “With whatever religious institution a modern man may be connected, let him try to turn it back towards orthodoxy. Let him insist on a virile and concrete God, and accept no Principle as a substitute. Let him restore to God the thunder. Let him resist the usurpation of the Godhead by the soft modern version of the Christ.”

As a matter of fact, “Distributism” was launched by a magazine, *New Age*, which was financed by the Fabian socialist Sidney Webb, and edited by the Theosophist A.R. Orage. In its pages, the works of Chesterton and Belloc appeared side by side with those of the Fabians including the Webbs, George Bernard Shaw, and H.G. Wells, and mystics, notoriously including the 20th Century’s leading Satanist, Aleister Crowley. Unlike the professed “Christian” Distributists and Agrarians, and the “Family’s” theocratic cronies today, Crowley correctly identified his “god” as Satan, and himself as “The Great Beast.”

The ‘Family’

Now, the “Family” exists to recruit notables into the Synarchy, especially officials of the U.S. and other governments, as far as we can tell. These are recruited into various levels, of which the brainwashed zombie Tom DeLay represents only one.

The depth of the secrecy with which the “Family” surrounds itself is such that we would know rather little about it, but for the fact that free-lance writer Jeffrey Sharlet responded to an invitation to attend a sort of training camp in its posh Arlington, Virginia compound at the end of 24th Street North, in Spring 2002. Afterwards, he described it in *Harper’s* of March 2003, and also in an interview with Guerrilla News Network (on www.alternet.org), on June 13, 2003. Although Sharlet did not join the “Family’s” training program under any false auspices, he was, nevertheless, predictably threatened after his article appeared. It is well worth reading in full.

Maistre on The Executioner

Who is this inexplicable being, who, when there are so many agreeable, lucrative, honest, and even honorable professions to choose among, in which a man can exercise his skill or his powers, has chosen that of torturing or killing his own kind? Is there not something in them that is peculiar, and alien to our nature? Myself, I have no doubt about this. He is made like us externally. He is born like all of us. But he is an extraordinary being, and it needs a special decree to bring him into existence as a member of the human family—a *fiat* of the creative power. He is created like a law unto himself.

Consider what he is in the opinion of mankind, and try to conceive, if you can, how he can manage to ignore or defy this opinion. Hardly has he been assigned to his proper dwelling-place, hardly has he taken possession of it, when others remove their homes elsewhere whence they can no longer see him. In the midst of this desolation, in this sort of vacuum formed round him, he lives alone with his mate and his young, who acquaint him with the sound of the human voice: without them he would hear nothing but groans. . . . The gloomy signal is given; an abject servitor of justice knocks on his door to tell him that he is wanted; he goes; he arrives at a public square covered by a dense, trembling mob. A poisoner, a parricide, a man who has committed sacrilege is tossed to him: he seizes him, stretches him, ties him to a horizontal cross, he raises his

arm; there is a horrible silence; there is no sound but that of bones cracking under the bars, and the shrieks of the victim. He unties him. He puts him on the wheel; the shattered limbs are entangled in the spokes; the head hangs down; the hair stands up, and the mouth gaping open like a furnace from time to time emits only a few bloodstained words to beg for death. His heart is beating, but it is with joy: he congratulates himself, he says in his heart, "Nobody quarters as well as I." He steps down. He holds out his bloodstained hand, the justice throws him—from a distance—a few pieces of gold, which he catches through a double row of human beings standing back in horror. He sits down to table, and he eats. Then he goes to bed and sleeps. And on the next day, when he wakes, he thinks of something totally different from what he did the day before. Is he a man? Yes. God receives him in his shrines, and allows him to pray. He is not a criminal. Nevertheless no tongue dares declare that he is virtuous, that he is an honest man, that he is estimable. No moral praise seems appropriate to him, for everyone else is assumed to have relations with human beings; he has none. And yet all greatness, all power, all subordination rest on the executioner. He is the terror and the bond of human association. Remove this mysterious agent from the world, and in an instant order yields to chaos: thrones fall, society disappears. God, who has created sovereignty, has also made punishment; he has fixed the earth upon these two poles: "for Jehovah is master of the twin poles and upon them he maketh turn the world" (*I Samuel 2:8*).

—From *Joseph de Maistre*, *St. Petersburg Dialogues*, quoted in *Isaiah Berlin*, *Crooked Timber*, pp. 116-117.

Important points of Sharlet's account can be corroborated and fleshed-out with the aid of the voluminous writings of former Watergate figure Charles B. "Chuck" Colson, now head of the "Family" subsidiary, Prison Fellowship Ministries (PFM). (Note that DeLay has also taught a course on "The Theology of Chuck Colson," in his church in his hometown of Sugarland, Texas.) PFM is the closest that the secretive "Family" comes to a publicly acknowledged organization, just as Colson is the closest it comes to a publicly acknowledged leader who is himself a public figure. PFM depends upon webs of contractual agreements with U.S. and some foreign prisons, which provide it with government funds and even money from prisoners themselves, as well as ensuring massive prison recruitment. For that reason, it cannot exist in secret in the same way that the rest of the "Family" does.

As a "Family" trainee, Sharlet had to participate in a special form of basketball, "bump," invented by the "Family." It seems the true objective of the game was for players to hit

and jostle each other with basketballs and their bodies, so as to "face your anger" and then abandon it. The trainees prayed to be "nothing." They were there to learn to "soften to authority," to crush their "inner rebel." Anything had to be crushed, which stood in the way of blind, instant, wholehearted obedience.

And indeed, a look at almost any of Chuck Colson's writings, will disclose that he also, always and everywhere reduces faith, hope, Christian love (or *agapē*), and any and all other virtue, to the one sole coin of blind "obedience."

The "covenant" of which the "Family" leaders speak continually, is therefore a "covenant" of absolute obedience,— "to Jesus," they will add,—but let's examine that further.

Sharlet is reporting on a visit by the "Family's" supreme leader, Doug Coe.

"Two or three agree, and they pray? They can do anything. Agree. Agreement. What's that mean?" Doug



The control center for the remolding of DeLay, and numerous others in power in the Republican Congressional leadership and the “Christian Zionist” religious right: “The Cedars” in Arlington, Virginia, headquarters of The Fellowship, a secretive Synarchist network with extraordinary reach.

looked at me. “You’re a writer. What does that mean?”

I remembered Paul’s letter to the Philippians, which we had begun to memorize. Fulfill ye my joy, that ye be likeminded.

“Unity,” I said. “Agreement means unity.” Doug didn’t smile. “Yes,” he said. “Total unity. Two, or three, become one. Do you know,” he asked, “that there’s another word for that?”

No one spoke.

“It’s called a covenant. Two, or three, agree? They can do anything. A covenant is . . . powerful. Can you think of anyone who made a covenant with his friends?”

We all knew the answer to this, having heard his name invoked numerous times in this context. Andrew from Australia, sitting beside Doug, cleared his throat: “Hitler.”

“Yes,” Doug said. “Yes, Hitler made a covenant. The Mafia makes a covenant. It is such a very powerful thing. Two, or three, agree.”

On another occasion, Doug Coe’s son and heir apparent, David Coe, taught the trainees what might be called the Gospel according to Genghis Khan.

He walked to the National Geographic map of the world mounted on the wall.

“You guys know about Genghis Khan?” he asked.

“Genghis was a man with a vision. He conquered”—David stood on the couch under the map, tracing, with his hand, half the northern hemisphere—“nearly everything. He devastated nearly everything. His enemies? He beheaded them.” David swiped a finger across his throat. “Dop, dop, dop, dop.”

David explained that when Genghis entered a defeated city he would call in the local headman and have him stuffed into a crate. Over the crate would be spread a tablecloth, and on the tablecloth would be spread a wonderful meal. “And then, while the man suffocated, Genghis ate, and he didn’t even hear the man’s screams.” David still stood on the couch, a finger in the air. “Do you know what that means?” He was thinking of Christ’s parable of the wineskins. “You can’t pour new into old,” David said, returning to his chair. “We elect our leaders. Jesus elects his.”

He reached over and squeezed the arm of a brother. “Isn’t that great?” David said. “That’s the way everything in life happens. If you’re a person known to be around Jesus, you can go and do anything. And that’s who you guys are. When you leave here, you’re not only going to know the value of Jesus, you’re going to know the people who rule the world. It’s about vision. ‘Get your vision straight, then relate.’ Talk to the people who rule the world, and help them obey. Obey Him. If I obey Him myself, I help others do the same. You know why? Because I become a warning. We become

a warning. We warn everybody that the future king is coming. Not just of this country or that, but of the world.” Then he pointed at the map, toward the Khan’s vast, reclaimable empire.

One thinks of the e-mailed memo of DeLay press secretary Michael Scanlon, relative to DeLay’s effort to impeach President Clinton: “This whole thing about not kicking someone when they are down is bullshit. Not only do you kick him—you kick him until he passes out—then beat him over the head with a baseball bat—then roll him up in an old rug—and throw him off a cliff into the pounding surf below.”

In a later interview with Guerrilla News Network, Sharlet reported that many of the cultists loved German Synarchist thinker Friedrich Nietzsche, and thought him fascinating.

The “Family’s” “Jesus” is not only, or even primarily, interested in religious matters, but even in details of Social Security and highway legislation. That is to say that he has very definite opinions, and therefore orders, concerning much of the legislation DeLay’s office deals with.

Sharlet reports that the “Family” rejects the designation of “Christian” for themselves and their acolytes. He passes on various tortured rationales for this, but the reality is simpler: In fact, they are anything but Christians. No Synarchist is a Christian.

Official founder Abraham Vereide began the process of dissolving the whole structure of the “Family” in 1966. What remains is similar to the small-cell structure of the Martinist and Synarchist secret organizations of the 18th and 19th Centuries. As a “Family” member, all that you should know, is the leader of your own cell, and its six to eight other members. A document called “Our Common Agreement as a Core Group,” defined the “core group,” or “cell,” as a “publicly invisible but privately identifiable group of companions.” When Sharlet asked to what organization a donation check might be made, he was told there was none; money was raised on a “man-to-man” basis.

Yet the “Family” still runs the very public National Prayer Breakfasts, featuring the President and other top U.S. and foreign notables. Behind the scenes also, it is continually hosting top politicians. Former Attorney General Edwin Meese led a weekly prayer breakfast at the Cedars mansion, in the Arlington compound, while Sharlet was there. Former President George H.W. Bush had been there on several occasions, as had every President, or so Sharlet was told. President Yoweri Museveni of Uganda was a frequent participant. At 133 C Street S.E., in Washington, the “Family” operates a townhouse for U.S. Congressmen. Eight Congressmen—Nevada Republican Senator John Ensign, and seven U.S. Representatives—were living there during Sharlet’s internship. The *Los Angeles Times* wrote that Congressmen who have lived there include John Elias Baldacci (D-Me.), Ed Bryant (R-Tenn.), Mike Doyle (R-Pa.), and Bart Stupak (D-Mich.). A fuller list of associated names accompanies this article.



The Fellowship’s Congressional residence house, near the Capitol in Washington, D.C., where numerous Congressmen have lived during the period of the Republican ascendance in Congress since Newt Gingrich’s self-described Jacobin takeover of 1994.

Are all of the men mentioned here, and in the accompanying list, “Family” zombies like Tom DeLay? Of course not. Some probably know little about it, while others support it to varying extents with varying degrees of knowledge. Others are members; still others are leaders. But all the lists of members and leaders are secret.

Yet think what the “Family’s” ability to produce a President of the United States or other top politicians, as if on demand, does for their brainwashing prowess. One thinks of Mephistopheles’ ability to produce Alexander of Macedon and Helen of Troy, for his dupe, Dr. Faustus, in Marlowe’s great play. It allows them to intimate to their dupes, that they secretly control the whole world! In the suggestible frame of mind induced by their brainwashing, the dupes will believe it.

Other elements of the brainwashing program can be learned from DeLay’s and Colson’s accounts, and also correlated with the “Twelve Steps” of Alcoholics Anonymous, which AA inherited from Frank Buchman’s “Oxford Groups Movement,” later called “Moral Rearmament”—which latter, in turn, was later reorganized into the “Rev.” Sun Myung Moon’s cult. Alcoholics Anonymous has special relevance for DeLay’s case, because of the way that movement focussed

its efforts on “Bowery bum” types, especially in its early years in the 1930s.

The “Family” specializes in recruiting men at a low point of despair: Colson, for instance, faced jail for Watergate offenses. He writes pitifully about how, for him, a highly successful, upwardly mobile lawyer, a man at the very pinnacle of power as a top adviser to the President, for him, being sent to prison was his “greatest humiliation,” his “most abject failure.” He wrote that he had “lost everything I thought made Chuck Colson a great guy.”

First, then, in the program comes “conviction of sin,” what AA co-founder William Griffiths Wilson called “deflation at depth.” The brainwashing victim must be convinced he is worthless. As Colson writes, “Victory comes through defeat; healing through brokenness.” Next, he is persuaded to give up all attempt to use his reason, or to control his life and his destiny; he has only made a hopeless mess of it all; he must resign it all to “God.” A humiliating private confession to the cell leader or AA “sponsor,” is followed by some sort of humiliating confession before a group. And, so on; the rest may be found in these and other sources.

What Now?

The result of the brainwashing of Tom DeLay, taken together with the criminal apparatus and other capabilities which were then made available to him by the zombie’s masters, combined with the effects of Vice President Cheney’s virtual coup since Sept. 11, 2001, has been to subject the whole U.S. House of Representatives to the unconstrained power of a secret and unaccountable Synarchist (i.e., fascist) cult.

Before concluding this article by considering some of those aspects of that much more important matter, let me note that DeLay’s own psychopathology has been badly aggravated by the “Family’s” abuse of him since 1985. His father Charles DeLay died in 1988, and since that time, Tom DeLay has totally severed relations with his mother, both his brothers, and his sister. In the mid-1990s, DeLay conducted an all-out vendetta against Jacqueline Blankenship, the wife of a former business partner, attempting to deny her the ability to get any employment in Fort Bend County, which he represents in Congress, and where they both live. His actions towards Mrs. Blankenship were so bizarre, that none of his friends could defend them, and instead refuse to discuss the matter at all. His crazy outburst at Washington, D.C., city officials in 2000 or 2001 was summarized above. It is possible that Tom DeLay is now able to better control his drinking binges, but, if so, the “dry alcoholic” of today, is far sicker than the old drunk was, in most or in all other respects.

The “Family” enabled Tom DeLay to form the network of Political Action Committees known as “DeLay, Inc.,” the money machine which gives DeLay a stranglehold over Republican Congressional campaign financing. It did this by linking him up with Jack Abramoff, who was then, and still

is, the leading private lobbyist for so-called American Indian gambling casinos. In 1985, Abramoff chaired Oliver North’s Citizens for America, tasked to attract wealthy private funders for the Central American “Contra” adventures. Abramoff then founded the International Freedom Foundation (IFF), a secret U.S.-British-Israeli propaganda bureau for South Africa’s military forces. IFF and Abramoff worked with the World Anti-Communist League (WACL), itself closely linked, first to Buchman’s Moral Rearmament, and then to the “Reverend” Moon and Col. Bo Hi Pak. South African rightist Rabbi Daniel Lapin, whom Abramoff funds to run a Jewish alliance with Pat Robertson and Christian Zionists, introduced Jack to Tom DeLay.

Ever since, Abramoff has been DeLay’s chief financier, fundraising tactician, and chief manager of DeLay’s lucrative and important links to lobbyists such as Enron.

In 1989, when DeLay ran the campaign of Edward Madigan for Republican (Minority) Whip against the rising Newt Gingrich, DeLay’s man lost a close race. But DeLay then got himself elected chairman of the Republican Study Committee, a House Conservative vehicle which he ran in conjunction with Pat Robertson’s Christian Coalition. (The Fellowship created televangelist Robertson, who was originally a playboy, and first began speaking in tongues and exchanging prophecies under the guidance of Fellowship master-trainer Harald Bredesen.)

With the Republican 1994 takeover, DeLay was elected Majority Whip.

Later, DeLay created a new Republican Party instrument called the Values Action Team, to bring Christian Zionist functionaries into directly running the House of Representatives. DeLay placed then-freshman Pennsylvania Congressman Joe Pitts as chair of this inside-outside leadership coordination. Joe is a Fellowship core member, who has conducted orientation at the Arlington headquarters, “The Cedars” mansion, for potential cult recruits.

The power exercised within the Congress by Vice President Cheney, who presides over the Senate, is closely coordinated with DeLay and his “Family.” Aided by senior Synarchist figure George Shultz, Cheney ran all aspects of the transition to power of the Bush-Cheney Administration in 2000-01. Cheney’s liaison man in charge of arranging the new Administration’s relations with Congress was David Gribbin—a noted bigshot at the Fellowship cult’s Cedars mansion. Previously Gribbin was chief lobbyist for Halliburton Corporation under CEO Cheney, and Chief of Staff for Defense Secretary Cheney.

Sources: On Tom DeLay’s life: Peter Perl, in the *Washington Post Magazine*, May 13, 2001. On the “Family,” Jeffrey Sharlett, as noted above. On Tom DeLay’s life, his career, and many other matters covered: published and unpublished research by Anton Chaitkin. On Synarchy in America: published and unpublished work by Stanley Ezrol.