This is the 44th week we have produced these pages. We must now inform folks that this will be the last issue of "Life With Lyndon in the Great Society." At several times during the past months finances have been precarious, but we've always managed to squeek through, one way or the other. Now, however, we've come to a point where we can see no way of justifying use of funds for production and postage for these pages, considering the other demands that are placed upon the available resources.

We begin this series because we thought it absolutely essential that persons working in the civil rights movement have at their disposal a weekly distillation of the doings of the Lyndon gang. What they were doing—that it—as opposed to what they were saying. If the Lyndon gang were ordinary thieves, cut throats and brigands, and announced themselves as such to all, there would be no need for such information.

But these unspeakable blackguards commit their unspeakable crimes in the name of "justice", of "freedom", of "humanity", of "democracy"—words they use with a cynical calculation perhaps unequaled in the long and bloody history of "western civilization." They control the schools, the churches, the press, the TV and radio stations and networks, indeed, the very ideas opinions and emotions of (with a few exceptions) 195,000,000 Americans. They exercise this control through their control of the productive resources of the Empire that is called the United States of America. The ultimate security of their control lies not in their ability to influence legislators and judges and presidents and governors—these are only their intermediaries. Their ultimate security depends upon their ability to use the police and military forces of the cities, counties, and states, and of the federal government, to jail or kill those who threaten them. And their control will be seriously threatened only when a significant proportion of Americans realize that laws and judges and juries, all the machinery of the "democracy" they're so proud of, are only the velvet glove on the iron fist—the front of fraud and deceit behind which the Lyndon gang operates its Empire.

But then, it will be said, if this is true, there is no hope for the kind of change that would make this country a decent place for all its people. We reply that, indeed, we think there is no hope until a great many more Americans realize the utter and absolute hopelessness of trying to use the Empire's own political institutions against it.
Furthermore, we've not seen it as our business to find hope. Rather, we've thought it our responsibility to report, in as much detail as possible, how the Great Society operates, who operates it, and what it is operated for. If there is to be any hope, it must arise out of the peoples' understanding of what is to be done. Without this understanding, as we see things, there is no hope.

One final point. We've continually referred to "Lyndon and his gang", "Lyndon and his friends", etc., in these pages. We hope the readers do not see these individuals as just a "gang" of men. They are much more than that. They are the controllers of the corporations which, in turn, control the entire financial, commercial and industrial resources of the Great Society. What they are as persons is really not too important in this context. We should suppose that many of them are quite likeable fellows who love their children, are kind to their wives, and support, in their personal lives, such little moralities as enable them to ignore the enormous human wreckage they leave in the wake of their corporate and political progress.

They are, in short, what it is no longer fashionable to call a "ruling class." We have identified many of them in these pages, by name, and by institution. We've by no means identified them all. Had our resources permitted the continued production of these pages, perhaps we'd have gotten around to the rest of them.

If and when we feel able to justify the use of resources for reviving "Life With Lyndon in the Great Society", we shall do so.

Jack Minnis

December 2, 1965