

ComSymp, ShariaSymp (2)

Indeed there are many similarities. Here are some more.

My father was 11 in 1917, old enough to remember that they really believed (no, don't laugh at the simple faith of ordinary people, know you not the simple faith of total loons is to be revered) the revolution would spread to cover the earth. Marx said. Well, at least he said stuff about determinism and the progression of society, the inevitability of the collapse of capitalism and so on. Since he died in 1883, he naturally couldn't have said anything of the kind.

Ah, 'Londonistan'. Marx wrote *Das Kapital* in London, where he remained until the end of his life, not in Paris, Berlin, Frankfurt or Bruges. The reason for this is that he had been kicked out of France, Belgium and Germany. If your society is freer than other people's, every dissident and every loon ends up there.

In 1989 a British author of Russian ancestry published a novel perceived as being 'disrespectful' of Stalin (I understand there was also a charge of revisionism) and a decree went out from the Kremlin that it was incumbent upon every true Marxist to kill said capitalist scum and many marches and demonstrations were organized demanding his death. Naturally the leaders of the British Left ever-vigilant for an opportunity to destroy liberty were vocal in their support. Arthur Scargill, [prominent member](#) of the [Stalin Society](#), worked ceaselessly to have the man at the very least prosecuted though he thought death only perhaps too good for him, in consequence of which the Labour Party had him knighted. I'm sure you remember all this well.

'Opium of the people' it works on two levels, does it not. One is turning the mind of the True Believer into stewed ape-shit, and this is so whether the faith is religious or atheist. The other is what the word 'religion' does to politicians who clearly have minds of stewed ape-shit to start with, being convinced in the face of the evidence provided by 3000 years of so of human history that religion is necessarily good and further convinced that a bunch of capering junkies rendered through their dope apparently incapable of grasping the existence of large numbers of persons who do not share their addiction represent a valuable contribution to society to be supported and upheld.

Sigh. I can't quite imagine my dear old aunts, were they still alive, attending the AGM of the Stalin Society but I do know that they were hooked to the ends of their lives. They belonged to one of those ghastly Anglo-Soviet friendship societies and regularly visited the *l'espoir des travailleurs du monde*, of which, as late as when I returned half-starved from Moscow in the 80s, they would hear no evil.