

because I can't tell you this firsthand, lately, whether these things are true, but they wouldn't be in the press if they weren't true, because the press does not print anything that is not true. So we'll go through here and we'll kind of let you people know what's going on down in South Africa. The headlines say: "Panic Rises as Elections Near", Johannesburg, South Africa. In the white suburbs of this city, supermarket shelves are beginning to suggest Moscow rather than "mink and manure belt," the South African term for wealthy neighborhoods where fur coats and show horses are status symbols. Panicked by the approach of all-race elections, whites are stockpiling canned tuna, candles, water purification tablets, electric generators in preparation for the black majority rule. Now don't forget, folks, it's 10 million to 5 million down there. No...it's...I'm sorry...it's...the ratio is 40 million people, 5 million of whites and 35 million blacks. Now, these whites are...are afraid. I don't blame them. I'd be afraid, too. They're different than the blacks we have in our country. They're different. They're even different than the black we have in the Legislature. He's different. They're different. Camping equipment stores report a run on portable cooking stoves and gas canisters by first-time users, while at gun shops ammunition sales have skyrocketed. At gun shops, they're selling more ammunition they ever have before. Now, what does that tell us? Speeded by FAX, photocopier fliers and word-of-mouth, rumors about the post-election abound. Striking black workers will cripple deliveries and force supermarkets to close. White right wing organizations will sabotage the national power grid, and con...contaminate water supplies. Gas stations will run out of gas. Hospitals and pharmacies will run out of medicine. Now, if that isn't a problem, I'll throw in with you. That is a problem, and I don't think that we have any business getting involved, which we will with 1066, down in South Africa. And it goes on to say, we have always been told to believe that if the blacks come to power it would destroy South Africa. They will have a "kill the whites day." That after 1960, the Charlottesville Massacre, the Sowetto (phonetic) Riots of 1976, and the declaration of nationwide state of emergencies. The alarm harks back to "kill the wizards," the war cry attributed to the 19th century Zulu king. Ironically, panic-buying may be a positive sign that a majority of whites would rather stay than flee.

PRESIDENT ROBAK: One minute.