John LeBoutillier

Dear Friend,

When I arrived at Harvard as an undergraduate in 1972, the first class I enrolled in was taught by a history professor who announced:

> "I am a Marxist and I'm going to teach this American history course from a Marxist perspective."

From then on, every class was filled with Marxist ideology and a Marxist interpretation of American history.

The first paper he assigned was on slavery in the 19th century South. I decided to challenge the opinions of the teacher. But a friend of mine decided to regurgitate what the teacher had said.

When I got my paper back, I was shocked!

I received a grade of "B-" along with a note from the teacher saying: "You have the potential to be a great revolutionary, but your analysis and your thoughts need a lot of work."

My friend who had spouted Marxism in his paper received an "A" along with sparkling comments from the professor.

This was my introduction to what really goes on in major universities like Harvard. Over the next four years, I learned that teachers often used the classroom not to teach, but to indoctrinate students with their peculiar philosophies.

Students who agreed with the teachers were, more often than not, rewarded with higher grades than those who challenged the teachers' views.

Things at Harvard got so bad that near the end of my undergraduate years, I wrote a book called Harvard Hates America, which described some of my experiences -- ranging from classroom stories like the one above to incidents where teaching assistants sold drugs to students.

Even though it has been ten years since I graduated from Harvard (and seven years since my book, Harvard Hates America, was published), I have stayed in touch, not only with Harvard,

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