Reproduction of the printed Text in the Weekly :

Bogus Philanthropists: Robin Hood, Ali Baba's cave and the new wave of Seychelles' benefactors.

Amongst all our bod habits and vices, gambling is one that has in the past decode or two wropped its dark tentacles (SPPF Octopus) around many of our fellow Seychellois. The amusement arcade should probably be more appropriately named the article of empty purses and broken homes.

There is a not so good dector who is supposedly qualified in healing the body but for quite a while has been corrupting the souls through his gambling interests. Now, the doctor, through his periodical donations, such as CT scens, the University of Seychelles project, will have us accept him as a great philanthropist. This is not so much giving with one hand and taking with another, but more like looting with both hands and giving back a finger noil. It is in the vein of South American drug lords who whilst they ruin generations across the globe sometimes also build primary schools. Are these Machiavellic berons blind to the gross many of their actions or is it part of the total coming of their victims? Do they consciously seek to fool us about the nature of their activities and fortunes or are they aware of their vict doings and half heartedly seek some form of redemption in case "ludement doy" actually arrives in this life or thereofter?

The not so good doctor, we all know is well mentored. He has as his master, our very own Machievellic emperor; yes emperor, for HE does have his own broad of princes, protégés and plain sycophants. We have moved from the colonial to the medieval era.

The gambling business is an evil which the government knows too well can leave deep scars[if not incurable woundsi] on the fabric of society. Albert Rene was a strong advocate of a bon on the casino/gambling business which he maintained in the days of his one party dictatorship. At the advent of the third republic, he decided to go into this business on a personal level, with his front-man Remedoes as the acts keeper of this evil business empire (Ali Boba's cover)

## More treasures added to the empire

And what a bounty they've hoarded in this cavel. From the one rupee per island, forms in Australia, hotel complexes and supermarkets, down they alleyway of fact commissions on leases, interests in 'televizyon par grop', telecoms companies, bogus import companies 'ek setera, lake lera voler! If only it was as simple as Ali Boba saying 'Open Semane!'

The full list of ill gotten goods, patronage; political, economic and even religious... will soon come out. Time and history will tell whether these title deeds (or should we say misdeeds) stand the test of a fair judicial inquiry.

## What will they grab next?

Next on the list is Health Care. An area which the infamous doctor is an expert at 1. Hit them where it hurts or is it a case of healing them when it hurts (annorti en ledan pou ti del) Albert Rene's empire expands into the field of hospitals et al... to capture the niche of health services, while his communist free healthcare utopia crumbles. Be careful of the privatization projects that the Michel government emberks on. It is all orchestrated from the top, from the SPPF Octopus' head. The Octopus blaws its ink cover and draws its tentscles to snatch the few clams left from the seabed of a failed Communist experiment and a Seychelles economy walking wounded, left in rags and begging for the crumbs falling from the overloaded dishes of the Rene Crony Society!