

## Which Haiti Will It Be?

“‘Haiti’s pigs live better lives than we do,’ said Dora Nadege, 28, as she wandered back to her tent camp. . . . ‘When the rains come, we’ll be lucky not to drown in our own excrement,’” reported an article in the Feb. 20 *New York Times*.

“Haiti, a nation of 10 million, does not have a single sewage treatment plant. Trucks often simply take the waste to the Troutier trash dump near the slums of Cite Soleil on this city’s edge. . . . A squatter community of a dozen families, including some new arrivals whose homes were destroyed in the earthquake, tries to eke out its survival by scavenging in this setting. ‘There’s food to be found here, and sometimes wood to cook with,’ said Mackinson Charles, 14, who wandered around the pools of waste with his brother, Mickenson, 12, as dusk fell here one day this week. Four other boys accompanied them, including two who were barefoot. ‘This is where we live,’ Mackinson said. . . .

An American who travels frequently to Haiti recounted the following vignette, for *EIR*. Haitians, he began, are an intellectual lot. By way of illustration, he described what occurred on his bus ride from the Dominican Republic into Haiti, a few weeks after the Jan. 12 earthquake.

People were talking, as they do. One fellow said: “My wife and children survived, thank God.” Fine. But when another fellow chimed in: “God saved my house,” a third person protested: “That’s not how God works!”

And for the next hour, our source recounted, “there we were, packed like sardines in this bus, and everyone was passionately debating the nature of God, and how He works!”