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Cop Culture

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WIZARD AND THE BUMP-MONKEYS

The prison "kops" needed a cage to put two Negroes in. The guy I had been forced to live with had left. The same had occurred to a Mexican who wanted to hide behind the moniker of "Wizard". The kops told us to figure out which of us would move in with the other. I decided, out of politeness and efficiency, that since I had less property to move, I would sacrifice my lower rack and move into the upper rack of Wizard's cage. Wizard had much, much stuff crammed in his tiny cage. I crammed mine in the cracks between his and hoped that this extra suffering would not last very long. Both of us were in a "jail" within prison. Prison kops like to make everything into a rat's maze, forcing their victims to try and find their way toward the upper rings of Hell, away from ever worse harassment, torture and sometimes maiming and death. This particular extra-punishment cage-stack was at Hominy prison, Oklahoma, consisting of six miniprisons each of 160 victims, total, divided into two 80-victim "units" which are further divided into two 40-victim "sides" of two floors of 20 victims each in ten cages. This architecture is used due to the ease of construction of extra walls, fences and doorblocks that are required as conditions deteriorate to the inevitable riot when captives finally go berserk with the constant grind of worse and worse petty, senseless harassment, theft of rights, degradation, lower food quality, cost-cutting, price-gouging, etc. (Hominy prison is so shitty this way that mere months after it was built, it was destroyed by its victims, costing millions to repair. (See my site for details.)

Wizard was no one to me, as are most captives. They work at making friends to mooch off of, while I work at keeping them from wasting my time and depleting my resources as I FIGHT FOR ALL OF OUR RIGHTS. I had met Wizard my first day at that prison. He politely informed me that the table that I had set my tray on was the Mexican table, reserved for him and his "Homies". He had LOTS of "friends". There was a constant stream of prisoners in and out of our cage during every minute that the kops let the doors stay unlocked. At first, I thought that they were just the usual bunch of coffee-and-cigarette groupies that every prisoner with a bag or sack or pack attracts. From their attempts at secrecy, and Wizard's offers of marijuana, it quickly became clear that the excessive traffic was caused by Wizard's being what the cops and media like to call a "dope kingpin" or a drug "Lord". Regardless of what the cop cabals or the law lords and news-stalkers say, Wizard was just another
dope addict, but one with important differences: he, unlike his amigos, had the wherewithal to make a profit off his addiction while in prison.

The kops finally locked up everyone and, at ten PM, I was getting ready for the usual fight to keep enough light on to work by when Wizard uncovered a radio from nowhere. The good thing about prison jails is that the kops steal everyone's radio and TV. This allows people with goals to make progress. Light and quiet is like taser and teargas to young punks in prison. Thankfully, Wizard was in his late 30s. He had a blue filter that muted the light to only about five footcandles (desktop in offices 40 to 80; dark parkinglots are five footcandles). And he never blasted the radio, though he always had to have the crap mindlessly blowing Black rap all night, even while he slept. In both cases, he was afraid of the kops seeing in or hearing the "music". Like jealous mooches, the kops were always searching for anything that they could steal, however small and petty. The kops would leave us alone for two hours.

It was time to get to know me, and one of the first-things he discovered about me is that I didn't want to smoke any of his dope. I had to explain to him how I only had one set of lungs, and that they had been wrecked by inhaling five years worth of lint in the McAlester prison garment factory. He did not believe a word of this, and told me that marijuana was good at unclogging lungs. He also automatically thought I feared having to pay half or owe him for it. Weed smokers dislike having to practice their vice solo: what use is it to get happy and try to joke with someone who is not so easily amused? Much more enjoyable is for two or more persons to get happy and waste the night talking nonsense and accomplishing nothing but social "bonding".

I had much better things to do, but would make an enemy if I did not feign some interest. Also, when minorities get to live with Caucasians, they view it as an opportunity. We are like celebrities to them. They, especially Negroes, want what we have. Intelligent minorities want to uncover the reason why we are so successful: They want to study our culture and habits, then grade their culture against ours. Lastly, they want us to validate them. They want us to be impressed by their abilities. They want us to praise them for overcoming adversity, for being inventive and for making the best of what they have. They want to convince us of their success. They do not want to hear a word of critique or take any advice. The quickest way to get dragged into a brainless argument that never ends is to try to offer critique or advice, or even try to correct their misconceptions. The biggest tragedy of minorities is that the most economical way to deal with them is to simply nod and smile, and let them blow their toes off.

Wizard was one of the most mature and polite minorities I had ever met. If he had not been an addict, (or, more properly, a mere dope-seeker), he would have been much like Gilbert, the crew leader I had worked with in New Mexico while a refugee from the government criminals of Oklahoma. But he was not going to modify his behavior. Every night, it was the same routine: check for kops, turn on the radio, but low enough to hear the kops enter the building.
Smoke a toothpick sized joint. Talk to Whitey. It should have been illegal to leave eighty incompetent, impulsive, often explosive and sometimes violent inmates stuck in tiny cages for hours at one time with no supervision, not even a call button, but the criminals who run Oklahoma's prisons have never been punished for letting their victims die horrible deaths in their cages from heart attacks, appendicitis, heat prostration, heat stroke, suicide, medical neglect or murder. Whenever the kops did leave his nearly soundproof habitat in one building, walked 30 yards and entered the other building, there was a characteristic sound of air rushing into the building. If this occurred while Wizard was wasting ten minutes to smoke his half-a-lung's worth of marijuana, he would leap up, stub it out, snatch up a can of perfumed talc and frantically spray huge, lung-killing goutts of this powdered rock into the air.

Then he would flap a towel around like a maniac between fits of peering hard out the peephole, trying to locate the kops. Even if the kops did not threaten to look in the gawking slit, Wizard would always pollute the air this way soon as he was finished polluting his brain.

Soon as he was finished smoking, he would get talkative. This is why psychiatrists wish they could make their patients use inhibition-dampening drugs; they make people talk. Inmates are orally oriented anyway, especially minorities, never having cared much about the hated White man's book learning. You ever notice how a big, snot-nosed bird dog will shove its muzzle under your hand, practically forcing you to pet it? This is how these young inmates are, if you can imagine a house full of dogs demanding to be petted. Years ago, some would even follow me into the restroom, so eager were they to tell me their life stories. Conrad Lorenz noticed this human behavior and wrote of it in "The Compulsion to Confess".

Wizard was the same, though usually they grow out of it by his age. The first thing he wanted me to know was that, despite prison, his way of life had not really changed that much. During my few months stay at his cage, he would vend this ridiculous notion to me several times. (One of the worst things about being forced to suffer prison, other than the daily torture and harassment from inmate and guard alike, is how quickly these people run out of life experiences they wish to tell and begin to repeat themselves, or simply relate as their events they have read, imagined or gotten from listening to someone else.) "I smoke dope every night," he would tell me. "I have this radio that I am not supposed to have. I had a TV not long ago. I'm getting another TV next week. I have all my friends... Prison really hasn't changed my life all that much..." To refute this would only invite a nonsensical defense and endless argument. Instead, I simply imagine that it is a problem with definition. The smaller, more limited the mind, the smaller and more limited one's concept of what can be done with freedom and one's resources. Sometimes freedom is nothing much more than the ability to smoke dope with friends and laugh uproariously at cartoons.

By the second night together, he had asked around about me. The consensus about me is that I read a lot, use big words and must be very smart. Also, I've been in prison longer than ten or twelve of your average inmates, which they deduce by noticing that the number that
the kops put on me is an order of magnitude shorter than their own numbers. Whatever the gossips said, it was good enough for Wizard. He was ready to "deal", which means "exploit". He began by assuming that I knew about him. I didn't. He was surprised that I didn't, but was happy for an opportunity to explain. Most of these people whose lives extend not much farther than the dope they do are what I call dope braggarts. In prison, you trip over them every day. If you're only in a cage with some buffoon who does dope, which is 98% of all of them, any time a second one walks in to get high, he's got his tongue cocked to shoot all about his dope experiences. They all say the same things: "When I was out on the streets, I had the absolute BEST dope! My dope was so bleeping good, you could NOT smoke a whole joint! Sixteen of us smoked off of one pin-joint and got so blasted that we had to stub it out halfway through and wait to come down. Me and Dizzy, we supplied all the dope to that whole town! We got rich and lived like kings! We blew it all on cars, chicks and partying! Can I get one of those cigarettes from you? I don't even have a match, either, so could you light it for me too? But I just want to make sure you know, I sold the best dope in the world, I've been much higher than you've ever been, and I've made more money than you've ever seen!"

Wizard was a little more subtle than this. He could afford to let actions do his talking for him. He had an Indian guy who came by every morning to pick up his two little six-pack ice chests, toss the water out and repackage them with ice. After breakfast, Wizard had two guys competing to sneak him milk out of the dining hall to put in these ice boxes. Wizard had a guy who came by every other day who moved all the crap on the floor (EVERYTHING is on the floor in Okie prison, because the kops outlaw shelves) outside so he can sweep, mop, wax and buff. Then he puts it all back. Next, the clothes-man comes. He takes Wizard's stuff to the laundry, gives it to the laundry inmate behind the glass, and picks it up when it is done, then folds it and puts it away, just right, in Wizard's footlocker. The behind-the-glass laundry inmate supposedly washes and dries Wizard's clothes in two special loads, with no other inmate's clothes. All the inmates working in the laundry promise this service, but not even Wizard had any chance of it actually occurring with any regularity. Logistics and the kops simply would not permit it. (In McAlester prison, I watched inmates "rinse" other people's clothes by flushing them down the crapper--this is a common occurrence.)

On top of these service people, there was a steady stream of people coming by to sell, drop off, or ask for desired specifications of, artwork, crafts or other types of prison made trinkets, gew-gaws, gincracks or knick-knacks. In addition to these people, there was a steady line of people wanting to trade their possessions for dope, or other people's possessions for dope. About ten percent of them want to try and get dope for "sex". (One guy I knew would finally get so driven to fix his nicotine habit that he would rush out, stay gone for about fifteen minutes, then come back with a brand new pack of marlboro red and begin madly brushing his teeth.) All these service personnel were dope-monkeys, crowding around the dope fountain, tripping over each other to get a few crumbs. The worst ones were the needle freaks.
Wizard was able to control them so well that his inner circle of only four Mexicans and two Indians were able to collect a minimum of $2,000/month in profits. Wizard's own bragging number was much higher, but lacked substance. He didn't even know the difference between profits and revenue, though he did have a concept of overhead. His concept of cryptography was laughable. To communicate between the six miniprisons and various "jailes" within the prison, he and his "Vatos" used a simple substitution code dressed up to look like tic tac toe grids. I told him that this was no different from the cryptoquotes in the newspaper. Any kop who intercepted these notes could decipher them easily using nothing more than his knowledge of letter frequency and trial and error. He said I was mistaken. He did not want me to demonstrate. (In McAlester prison, the Indians used a shadow-writing that was harder for me to discern.) He continued to use the same code until the kops snatched him up and sent him to McAlester, Oklahoma's shittiest prison, where he is discovering, though not admitting, that okie guards can be just as shitty as California guards. His racial pride would not let him accept the fact that a Caucasian had uncovered a monumental hole in his privacy system while he was trying to impress me with it. Instead, he went on with his plan. He had found me to be trustworthy. He had found that I was no dope monkey. I was the perfect someone to hold his dope for him while inside the convenience of his cage. (For safety reasons, he kept no dope in the cage except the one or two toothpick joints he smoked each night. One of his largest overhead costs was requiring, for his own safety, others to hold his dope while he arranged for its sale or use. For years it has been very dangerous to possess any type of dope in prison. Dope laws are a big business for prosecutors. They and the prison administrators, et al, got politicians to make prison dope possession into a huge, horrible crime that they can profit from. Prosecutors got glory out of wasting taxpayer money prosecuting this crime. (Inmates are punished twice for this, once by the prison "courts" and the real courts, which is illegal due to double jeopardy) Prosecutors and judges got to immensely expand their legislative budget allocations by exaggerating the importance of this crime. Guards are given incentives, such as bonuses, pay hikes and promotions, to find or frame captives for dope. Often inmates are given token reward for snitching off dopers to the prison kops. Dope laws are like dope to authority figures who are climbing the kop/govcrat/political ladder. Now that there are virtually no escapes from real prisons, chasing dope is the only way left for the ambitious kops to worm their ways up. Kops are so numerous now that their competition against each other is quite vicious, though most captives have not realized this, and fewer still learned how to use it to lessen their oppression. Inmates are too busy being friendly with kops, trying to corrupt them, to notice much about what kops do to each other, who inhabits which cliques or their specific motivations.

With all the kops focusing on sniffing out dope, the inmates were forced to hide their larger stashes deep inside their intestines. Wizard viewed me as a potential opportunity to empty his colon into mine. He usually paid others in crumbs of dope to do this for
him. He wanted me and everyone else to believe that he never carried his dope in his guts, but this is the curse of the dopers who have short sentences and dope connections along with their addictions. Short-timers like Wizard could not afford an extra twenty years for dope possession. Neither did they wish to incur the overhead costs of paying to have their dope stored in someone else's guts or the inevitable pilfering that results. (Also, there is the cost of the violence when/if the thief is caught. Usually the thief escapes after accruing maximum debt, by simply vending to the kops a tale of impending violence by a "gang".) Foremost in their minds is moving their stashes closer, but not too close, for safety, convenience and thrift. He was very disappointed upon finding that I would not even consider it. He offered me $100/week to rent my rectum for storage purposes before finally realizing that there was no possibility of this ever occurring. As sour grapes, he groused, "You're not fat enough anyway. Holder's need to crap every day, or it's too hard to dig back out when it's needed."

All of Wizard's dope came through the visiting room. About once a year a guard would get caught, mostly through the snitching of disgruntled inmates. Instead of being convicted of crimes, as would inmates caught at the same mischief, these guards would simply disappear from their jobs. Wizard had a minimum of eight miles at any one time who would carry his dope out of the visit room. The stuff would be brought in by family members, and consist of soft balloons, approximately two inches in diameter. Under tables would be secreted by the inmate cleaning crew large blobs of vaseline. This was essential for inmates to get these dope-wads up their asses. At Hominy prison, security was so lax that certain kissass inmates who regularly got visits every week could simply connive their way into the visiting room in anticipation of a visit. Everyone else had to be called to visit by the visit-kop upon arrival of their visitors. INMATES WOULD COMPETE WITH EACH OTHER TO BE CHOSEN TO STUFF these balloons up their asses. They would brag that they could get more inside themselves than their rivals. A record was set by a gay friend of mine of eight ounces. No one had a scale, so accuracy could not be checked, but by volume it appeared quite large and implausible. There were always more volunteers than dope balloons. Though the kops closely inspected every inmate asshole as if they tried to leave, they almost never found dope by the tell-tale smears of vaseline left behind. Their asshole inspection routine was mainly for mere harassment purposes. Despite what I wrote in "Heros of Abu Ghraib", prison authority has not yet the stomach to force its kops to perform serious intestinal searches except in extreme instances where the victim refuses to cooperate. They almost always cooperate. Dope is simply not that important, and the captives are not that aware of how long another twenty years is. When they do, inmates will simply switch back to swallowing the stuff. Authority regularly teams with Hollywood and TV to try and dupe inmates into helping them. (E.g., by selling them the nonsense that dope packages should be wrapped in carbon paper) but victims spread the word after being victimized, same as rats learn to avoid poison. (Carbon fluoresces
under X-rays, revealing dope, not hiding it. This crap was on CSI last month.) By far, the Hispanics are the most efficient and disciplined in importing dope into prisons. Indians are third, and Negroes are last. Asians are not numerous enough to have a noticeable effect. Another get of dopies tried to get me to believe that they had a maintenance kop bringing in dope for them, but this was a mere loyalty test. (They had stuffed a glove with talc and pretended to let me discover it by “accident” in a tool pouch my crew carried. I let them think that they had fooled me.) I never paid too much attention to their antics, but one could not help noticing when forced to live so close together. Also, they get continuously more lax in their secretiveness as they notice that you simply don’t care and do not gossip. This, on top of their obsession to convince you of their cleverness, allows me to make a rough estimate of the amount of dope flowing through their hands per month. Without wasting effort showing my statistics, analysis or sampling techniques, I reveal the following:

Of the 960 inside captives suffering this prison, almost every one of them smoked marijuana. Weed would run short by Wednesday and be unobtainable by most captives by Thursday. They would “pheen” for it until Saturday. A two-finger “lid” of weed would make 70 to 75 (chapstick) “caps”, worth $5 each. These loosely filled caps would make five double-paper, toothpick size joints. These pin-joints went for $2 each. (Same as cigarettes when they were outlawed.) Each balloon was 30 to 35 caps. A minimum of 60 balloons made it past the kops every month. In weed alone, this represented a value range of only 10 to 20 thousand dollars/month, figured in caps, then joints. This is nothing compared to prison canteen revenue.

Caucasian “gangs” generally have fewer dopers to bring them dope, but make up for this lack through their greater affluence. They bought dope wholesale from the Mexicans, who had the most reliable connections. Wizard was the most successful of these wholesalers who revealed themselves to me. (There aren’t that many.) He had a love/hate relationship with these Nazi-pretenders. HE LOVED THEIR EASY MONEY and that they supplied their own mules, but he hated their competition and “prestige”. The Negroes and Indians smuggled in negligible amounts of dope, but the Nazioids would occasionally suck up most of the prison money and credit by importing opiates and/or “speed”, making it temporarily hard to sell weed, the general favorite of all. They would often pay the Mexicans to bring it to the visiting room from outside. Wizard tried to sell me some of it, before he uncovered my lack of interest in getting high, even for free. The second or third night in his cage, his eyes lit up. He told me with great enthusiasm, “I’ve got some Nazi speed!” He seemed to think that, since I’m German, this was a selling point. What the inmates call Nazi speed is a trash concocted of anhydrous ammonia, cold pills, Coleman lantern fluid and other chemicals that are poisoned with lithium from batteries. Each “cook” and abuser thinks that more lithium equals better speed. The fact is that the excess of lithium alone overexcites the neurons, making these ID-2ots think that they are speeding. This lithium poisoning is what makes them act like crackheads, crawling around in circles on the floor. It locks up their thought processes.
They spend minutes trying to figure out and plan actions that normally take only seconds. Wizard even offered to simply give me some so he could get my opinion on it. Since I've never actually done any Nazi speed, he distrusted what I knew from books and from observing abusers. His view was that I could only know by doing. I had no interest in deliberately poisoning myself with any type of trash speed, but I blundered into them abusing it often enough.

They are a very friendly ethnic group, thinking nothing of cramming 6-8 people in a tiny, dark, two-man cage, tripping over each other while yapping, cooking, eating, smoking, drinking, shooting drugs or watching TV. Whenever they were up to anything that was outlawed, they would do it in a very stupid way, despite their trying to do it with cleverness. They would start out smart, but when the dope got spread out on the table at the back of the cage, it would draw their look-out away from his job of looking out the gawkhole at the front of the cage. He was afraid of being cheated out of his turn, so he spent more time watching the dope than watching for the kops.

Their incompetence at looking out leads to major problems for them. They would hide in the dark so that the kops could not see them piled in there. I couldn't see them crammed in their either, and angered them by walking in and whizzing while I assumed that they were merely socializing. It turned out that they were eating. Their cultural paranoia of always seeing sleights from "superior" Caucasians caused them to immediately conclude that I had deliberately "disrespected" them.

Another time, their lookout was not at his post when I came in expecting an empty cage. Instead, six of them were clustered at the back of the cage trying to get needles in their arms. They were like raccoons startled by the truck that was about to run them over. They erupted into a string of Hispanic curses directed, at first, at their nincompoop lookout, then at me for embarrassing them by catching them in the middle of their vice. By the way they complained, you would think that their incompetence was my fault and that I had accidently caught them felling each other.

I'd be embarrassed too, if my life was focussed on shallow, hedonistic nonsense to the point of begging, "Aw, come on, Wizard! Just give me a little bump! Just a taste! My grannie's going to send me some money. It should be here Monday. I swear to God, I'll pay you! Just a little bump!" This is what some trash speed, or a shot of cocaine, or opioid pills or whiff of crack will reduce them to. With mere weed, their biggest complaint is on the order of, "Who niggerlipped this joint?! (This is where the sucking-end of the joint is an inch of paper that will not draw because it is sodden with the spit of 12 nasty mouths.) Needle freaks are the worst. They'll sell their mothers to magog for just one more bump. I was trapped in a cage once when two of these losers ran in. They slammed the door locked in the face of a third, boiled down one "heroin" pill, shot half of it in each of their veins using a scraped-sharp basketball needle taped to an eyedropper, all the while bitching at each other and enduring man #3 pounding on the door, begging, "Let me in, deweds!" All this nonsense took a solid ten minutes, and when they finally let irate door-pounder in, he was happy to be awarded the trash, which he re-cooked and shot, using the same "needle"! He even pretended that he
got high off of it, or he psychologically believed he got high. (Or he pretended to have felt a buzz as a face-saving measure.)

The last thing that Wizard tried to impress me with was interesting. His "Callie" connection had gotten some "ice" type "speed" from Mexico. He let me look at it and tried to sell me some. It was actual, fine, clear crystals, as if it was synthesized with pure chemicals, and crystalized off the catalyst. (Trash speed is a white paste, or worse. The seller tries to convince you that he sees crystals in it and that you are blind if you don't see them too. Rarely, crunched-up sugar, salt or other crystals are sparingly added; dopers are very creative in making their dopers seem more valuable than they really are. Wizard said that he and people like him often "beef up" the volume of the crack cocaine that they sell by processing it with mountain dew or 7-up instead of water. He said that this left tiny bubbles in the stuff when it cooled. This is like the Negroes inventing "wack" by smoking formalin, only 7-up crack is not deadly poisonous. This is why dope should be illegal and persons should be educated against it: same as businessmen in the late 1800s, these new businesspersons couldn't care less what mayhem they caused through use of profit-expanding adulterants.) Wizard sold out of this pure stuff almost immediately, charging $100/"gram". (They just put two match head volumes in the corner of a baggie and pronounce it a gram. It was more like a third or a fourth of a real gram.) Like they did weed, they smoked this "ice" in about the stupidest way possible. They made a toilet paper wick to barbeque a light bulb holding a very small quantity of ice, while sucking out the smoke through a pen barrel. Three of them spent thirty minutes trading hits off a "gram" this way. After each hit, they would remind the toker, like parrots, repeating "pretty baby!"; "Don't hold it too long! The smoke will crystalize your lungs and kill you!" The smoldering toilet paper quickly filled the cage with acrid fumes. I had to leave. When they finally came out, all three of them were grimacing like chimpanzees spitting alum, and chewing on their lips, the inside of their mouths and on their fingers. This behavior put the lie to their sales pitch of this being the celebrated "Methamphetamine" ice. (Koreans shipped it here in the late 1980s.) Mexican ice, or at least this ice, was made from desoxyn, the cheapest, easiest-to-make amphetamine, with the side effect of making users grimace and gnaw at themselves. It is only two chemical operations away from being nothing more than ephedrine. They were back down to ground level in five hours. Wizard smoked some more, alone, during count and asked my opinion. I kind of liked the guy, and did not want to offend him with the truth. The truth would have sounded elitist of me to him anyway. I told him that I was suitably impressed, and managed to prevent myself from telling him that, 40 years ago, people got a much longer, better speed high for 40 cents per person. (Four white crosses at ten cents each would last 18 to 20 hours. Ten of these five milligram meth pills, shot, would give the needle freak a head rush and keep him speeding pleasurably for eight to ten hours. Plus, he would often be accomplishing useful work instead of acting brain damaged and retarded, as crack heads and abusers do today.) Fact is, the gov't's "war" on outlawed, non-corporate
"drugs" is working in the worst possible way: by preventing pure, clean drugs and causing use of dirty, deadly drugs.

One thing that Wizard liked to tell me while he was high was of how silly and incompetent kops were in Oklahoma compared to California kops. He apparently thought of himself as a connoisseur of US prisons. He thought of Oklahoma prisons as like boy's homes that his Yatos and Sylvanias had no trouble at all circumventing. The worst thing that the Okie kops did to him was lock everyone in their cages after a stabbing. This interrupted, temporarily, the sales of dope and other activities. He liked to say how easy it would be to escape from Hominy prison, suggesting that one day, a group of Mexicans may decide to simply crash out the front door, en masse. To me, this sounded ridiculous as the last "escape" from Hominy, when a Mexican kitchen worker, no doubt relying heavily upon more wisdom gleaned from TV, sneaked into the garbage truck via the dumpster. He made it all the way to the dump, where he stayed until they dug him out and buried his crushed corpse elsewhere.

Their successful big plans were in laying down, doing their time, and preventing others from negotiating better, more humane conditions. Primarily, their big plans were of having the best time possible while waiting for their captors to open their cage and let them out on parole a few days prior to discharge. Specifically, his friends were always asking me to trade places with them so that they could have a sleepover with their dope-daddie. I never acceded to this nonsense, no matter how loud and fancy their tantrum. A broken-toothed, scuff-headed youngster was particularly insistent. Wizard bragged that they were going to stay up all night "distilling" beer into moonshine. As they had no copper coil, I advised Wizard of the chemical impossibility of accomplishing this. Despite the fact that, without a copper coil, they could obtain only the same azeotropic mixture of alcohol and water that they started with, no matter how much they boiled it, Wizard insisted that they could make pure alcohol, and had even done this before many times. Contradicting the parts of reality that he could not perceive was a common action for Wizard.

His grandmother saved his life at least once. He would brag that cops refused to patrol California neighborhoods taken over by Mexicans. As a consequence, he and his extended family and friends had gotten drunk and high and began playing with an old, torn-up shotgun. Everything on it was broken, but they could force it to fire by slamming the breech into the sidewalk or street. Then they would stagger around, laughing hysterically until another drunk would manage to load it and slam it down onto the concrete again. They did this until one of them got sprayed and had to go wash off the blood. Then grandmother stormed out and took away their dangerous toy.

This is how they are. They live short, ignorant, intense lives of little accomplishment, like children running away from school. They use their advantage of drug connections, then waste it on nothing more profound than having a good time. Wizard was the most mature of any of them that I"VE MET in prison. They all think that the whole southwest belongs to them, and they are succeeding in taking it all back without a war, only immigrating, with the willing help of our short-sighted, labor-sabotaging, quick-sell-out politicians, whose secret
Plan is to harness these Mexicans to pay for the retirement of their previous tax herd. Wizard says of them: "The richer you are, the dirtier your hands." He should know: one of his tribe's adaptations to their prison life of selling dope and attacking people who don't pay up was to always be last to lock themselves in their cages when the cops ordered the doors shut for count. This way, if any one of their number was attacked in retaliation, all he need do is scream to make all the others come running.

Indeed, the richer you are, the dirtier your hands and the more you need protection, be it from retaliating prison dope addicts or the "terrorist" (guerrilla) victims of politicians' various wars, sneak attacks, torture, abductions and mass murders. The absolute worst criminals are not the poor varlots in prisons; they are the ones who control the vast resources of gov't's to perform megacrimes and dodge accountability. By comparison, persons who merely kill, maim or rob one victim at a time are inconsequential.
Complete Outline of Torture

Torture will cause even honest men to speak falsely

Cornelius Tacitus

Torture comes almost exclusively from rabid elements inside govt. Almost no one else tortures except govt employees who are especially trained to torture by their govt. Some proof of this is had by counting the number of times criminals have abducted cops, hogtied them, then beat them, tasered them, yanked their hair, chiled them unconscious, crushed their testicles or otherwise taken pleasure from exacting horrendous pain from helpless victims. This number is virtually zero, but, you see film of cops torturing their victims quite often, and we realize that 99% of these tapes are never reveal to the public, and that 99% of torture by govt is never taped.

Govts train people to torture, and pays them to do it. govt protects them before, during and after, if they get caught. The process is as simple as it is common. First they get young kids and teach them to worship the flag, calling them "patriots". THEY PUMP THESE IGNORANT, PLIABLE CHILDREN FULL OF "military history" that "proves" that they can be "the best of the best!" By brainwashing them with the notion that everyone else is an insect by comparison, govt creates mindless "soldiers" ready and eager to perform any atrocity for the glorious, faceless state that protects them from having to pay for any of their crimes against humanity.

Next, govt and its media arm demonize the "enemy", making people believe that the politicians' chosen targets are vicious, soulless killers who would perform any atrocity for their govt. One good example of this was recently uncoerced in the course of Ronald Reagan's secret war on Nicaragua, where a CIA training manual was captured and published. One of the atrocities it taught mercenaries was to slaughter your own people and blame it on your enemy. This is their "Hearts and Minds" tactic, which is used to dupe the civilians into becoming "force multipliers" for the govt. Govts exploit the fact that citizens are gullible, especially when enraged, and can be induced to fight when ordinarily they couldn't care less which group of thugs collect taxes from their labor. Clever politicians simply provide the atrocities that make citizens want to fight, then provide the weapons, bullets and targets. Other examples of this exact same tactic have occurred throughout history. Most recently, Hitler faked an attack by the Poles to start WWII, Lyndon Johnson faked the Gulf of Tonkin incident to start the U.S. chapter of the Vietnam war, Reagan faked attacks by Nicaragua, Begin and Sharon faked attacks by Lebanon, Syria and Palestine, and Sonny Bush/Cheney faked an attack by Iraq.

As you can see, the more recently that govt employ their deceits, the more sloppily and incompetently they appear. This is due to the way men's memories fade with each generation, and because govt are losing their control of the facts. Govt's flunkies are more easily and often caught in their dirty deeds due to the proliferation of cheap imaging.
devices and high-speed communications. Also, people are generally smarter, less gullible, more educated and less willing to keep quiet when glimpsing govt employees in the act of torturing and murdering fellow human beings. This more from blind patriotism to individual ethics became publicly visible about the time govt began complaining of soldiers rolling grenades into officers' quarters during the Vietnam war in response to illegal orders to slaughter innocent villagers and to perform other atrocities. U.S. politicians noticed this slackening of their ability to brainwash anyone and swiftly switched to a volunteer-only attack force.

Still more recently our politicians have learned that their antics can even turn the stomachs of some volunteers. This was made clear when one true patriot fell into possession of a disk full of casual torture by a brigandry of prison-guard "soldiers". He fought for a solid year, sending copies to govcrats above him, trying to find one with enough ethics to stop the torture. He found no one with any such morality within govt. The govcrats lied to him, claiming that the torture would stop. Govcrats tried to trick him into giving them the originals, which they would destroy. Govcrats tracked down and destroyed all the copies he had sent to other govcrats. He began sending copies to new corporations. The first thing they did was snitch him off to the govt, under the pretense of "obtaining confirmation" that the hundreds of pictures were "true". Govcrats threaten him, and retaliated against him. The gov/media alliance conspired together to make certain that no one of them published the torture pictures. The ONLY reason that a few of them finally DID get published is because he gave up waiting, tired of the endless excuses, and decided to publish them himself, on the net. The politicians and media then put together their own carefully choreographed presentation that did as much as possible to convince the public that the problem was small, short-lived, quickly fixed and "safeguarded" from repeat. ("That's Not Normal!" and see an essay I did, of unknown title, on a media roundtable on PBS with, I think, Bill Plante)

The facts were the opposite of gov/media's claims. Thousands of people continued to be secretly tortured, abducted, maimed and murdered throughout the Bush/Cheney regime. Their flunkies performed acts so disgusting and vile, to normal people, that, when they were caught again and ordered to preserve the records of their atrocities, they destroyed the evidence anyway. The "rule of law" that politicians love to boast of so loudly and publicly was shown for what it really is: rule of privilege.

The Gluttons Of Privilege swore that the two tapes that they had destroyed were the only ones in existence. Then they were caught with 92 more torture tapes, which they immediately destroyed; again with zero consequence from the supposed lawcrat community charged with protecting the public from vicious exploitation.

The goal of politicians, when they order torture, is not just to find more targets to attack. Often the goal of torture is to force out fake "confessions" to sell the public on more attacks. Soon as thugs sadists torture out these "confessions", the govcrats' flunkies are often told to transform their victims into "criminals" so that more propaganda can be
wring out during "trials" used to distract from and obscure govt's crimes against humanity.
the endgame of torture, for the ones that govt permits to live, is to terrorize them so
much that they are too frightened to speak of the details of the atrocities performed on
them. The cops or soldiers are told who gets to live. Their targets are still strapped to
the torture apparatus, bleeding and throbbing with pain. The cop/soldiers continue to tor-
ture their helpless victims, but begin employing psychological techniques designed to make
their victims think that cops and snitches for the cops are everywhere, even among the vic-
tim's family. Plus there are cameras and microphones seeing and hearing everything every-
where. The victim is told that the slightest word from him against the cops, soldiers or
govt will get him re-kidnapped, re-tortured and then murdered, followed by the abduction,
torture and murder of his kin, wife and children. They force him to believe this before
they release him into prison or to the clutches of his home govt. Thugs within his home
govt are taught how to keep him terrorized into continued silence, and they generally agree
to take over as terror-provider due to threats toward them. US govt buys other govt's
politicians with our tax millions. Our politicians have thousands of carrots and sticks
to get their goals accomplished.

This process is very efficient. Our lapdog media sends out people to get stories from
torture victims that they do not want to report. Out of the thousands of torture survivors,
one or two token victims are chosen. They refuse to speak. Govt thugs tell them to say
something. They cringe and stutter, then unemotionally parrot the standard line, omitting
all details. The "journalists" and govts carefully edit a bland presentation for the gull-
ible, ignorant, yet curiously unimaginative public to consume. The only part of this care-
fully choreographed propaganda that comes close to reality is the lurid teasers that gather
interest in the viewers prior to the actual reportage. A flood of commercials ensue, another
teaser, more commercials; then, finally, two minutes before the "news"-variety show ends,
Dash Dandy passes your attention to Candy Coiffure, who passes you to foreign correspondent
Soledad Solemn, who has a microphone in the freshly-shaved face of Rashid Reformed. He
gets twenty seconds of air time to claim innocence, assure us that he is doing fine now, and
to tell us how well govt is treating him. End of news non-story. Why waste our time? Be-
cause most people are eager-believers of any story line that the gov/media alliance chooses
to put out. Their carefully concocted fantasy near-reality beats the empty question marks
bumping around in most peoples' vacant heads. Fact is, most people do not read, and this
makes them the same as people who CAN'T read. They don't know about the scientific method,
and they can't use logic. They emote, instead, and govt's and politicians know exactly how
to professionally and expertly exploit persons whose principle action in life is to emote.
This is how govts use terror, abduction, torture, maiming and murder every day and convince their taxherds that it is justified, infrequent, and minimal. This is highly believed despite cops getting caught in the act of abducting, maiming, torturing and murdering virtually every day. Cops are so arrogant from being given free reign to torture, maim and murder that they have actually developed a culture of allowing citizens to watch them perform some atrocities as a way of terrorizing them into instant obedience.

Obey or die suddenly and horribly keeps the sheep flinching away from any shadow or movement, knowing that at any time, just like in any backward country, any one of us could suddenly be snatched up and disappear forever into any of the many secret U.S. govt dungeons for torture, maiming and murder, with no rights or lawful protection whatever, merely on the whim of some anonymous cop or politician.

This is why our politicians require a mass-murder machine budget that is larger than the "defense" budgets of the next twelve largest nations combined!

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Spices? Not so good

Lots of unknowledgeable people believe in anecdotal folklore that can be spontaneously created merely by some rube mouthing an unscientific observation within hearing range of two other rubes. They promptly believe it and its supposed utility, then tell two other rubes. Thus nonsense shoots out of the ghettos and slums as quickly and plentifully as cops' bullets spew out of a swat team. One such bit of wisdumb involves spices, and usually issues from the throat of a fat, food-addicted oaf in the form of this quote: "I never had a cold until I quit eating peppers for a week. Then I caught the worstest cold you ever saw! Peppers keep you healthy and cold free!"

Persons such as these rubes have increased their intake of spices steadily until they completely mask the flavor of their food. They suffer, as a consequence, ulcers, diarrhea and other gastric upsets almost continually, yet never seem to make the obvious observation, "All these spices are killing my digestive system!" Spices are poisons. Plants developed these chemicals in their war against other plants and the insects that eat their leaves, stems and roots. Going nuts with spices is never a good idea, no matter how much a person craves extreme taste sensations.
GLAD I'M SAFE IN PRISON II

Just as soon as we triumphed over the forces of extreme greed, sleaze and arrogance, our new leader is twisting the Dragon's tail. Yesterday he signed into law a provision that gives health care to the children of illegal immigrants. The super-rich who really run America can not stand that their tax-herds are being made liable for third-world children's health. They are furious that the border-hopping stampede that this causes will divert our tax payments from their pockets. These super-rich are like, (and often descended from) the robber barons of old, thinking that they own US citizens, as if we are cattle or slaves. They count his signing this legislation as his "First Strike".

While they are seething about this, they are brought to a boil by his next big idea: weatherproofing the leakiest, most ramshackle tenements in America as a way to save heating costs and to provide jobs. The super-rich/republican/conservative/corporate shadow-govt types see this as a flagrant attempt to weatherstrip their mommas' ghetto-digs; a job that they should have done as kids for free while they were dodging school and smoking crack in poolhall and mall toilets. Strike Two!

Today the news is full of Obama yanking back those illegal leases that Oil-can Bush sold at the last seconds of his tyranny. These speedy, fire-sales and kickback orgies were against the law because the EPA slept while none of these Gluttons Of Privilege bothered to file any environmental impact studies. Since the forces of oil are the richest and greediest influence-suckers of all, their wrath will be every bit as hideous as the operations that got the FBI/CIA flunkies to murder John, Martin and Bobby, and could be subtle or flagrant. My thought is that they will choose flagrant, because they are absolutely untouchable and still raging mad at having their gitmo torture camp about to be taken away from them. Though they appear rational when they get on TV "news" to beg for its continued existence, their behind-locked-doors screams of anguish are ultrasonic. They are terrorized that knowledge of their sadistic deeds may yet escape into U.S. courtrooms where a not-quite-so-rabid judge may be appalled. Though they destroyed the tapes of their torture, let all the torture-loving maniacs escape with their anonymity and media-blocked the victims' chronicles, there yet remain 245 OTHER victims who may get themselves heard if they are allowed to survive their secret prison ordeals.

Operation Strike Three is already being formulated. We can tell this by the fact that the politicians even kicked their most trusted aides out of their secret meetings on how to obstruct or twist Obama's Stimulus package to their benefit. No outsider can hear their debate on the best way to exit Obama, but we can guess some of their most likely proposals. Some of their more vicious, old-guard, entrenched govsrats may wish
to photo-fraud-up a short, grainy security-cam movie of our President cleaning a gun and "accidently" shooting himself in the face. This flagrant-style good-riddance would serve as a warning to any elected altruists and citizens too: Do NOT juke with the conservative Element!

Another suggestion for operation Strike Three may take advantage of the ease with which catastrophe can occur in an "air asset". The American Praetorian Guard could take a lesson from Okie Senator Inhofe, who crash-flipped his plane upon landing while probably drunk-flying around. (He fled the crash before any FAA cops could test him for drugs and alcohol, but any close-up of his face reveals to the astute observer a visage ravaged by ethanol abuse.) It is very common for pilots to drink and snort, smoke or shoot cocaine or ice while flying high. Cunning as these licentious legislators are, we should check their secret pork projects for a few million dollars sneaked into the pentagon's DARPA skunkworks for development of a goose-shooting cannon. They ALREADY HAVE 12 thousand vidiot-kids in uniform flying roboplanes with Hellfire missiles to shoot at wedding parties in Afghanistan. Who wants to guess when one of these potential Oswalds is told to chase Obama's Helicopter with a stealth-predator mounted with a couple of goose-shooting cannons?

EVERY ONE of these ancient goyvert privilege-hogs has a Caesar-complex. They also have infinite resources. Hence they warrant infinite scrutiny. This is the third trillion dollar mega-theft in a year. It is high time that citizens woke up and ended this feeding frenzy.

TRANSACTION ANALYSIS

When American Negroes orally petition for some thing, they speak loudly, as is their habit, and continue providing and repeating selling points, expecting the person to whom they petition to interrupt them when they deliver and answer.

Caucasians tend to avoid interrupting persons, viewing such as rudeness, and instead politely wait for a pause. As the Negro continues selling his proposal, sans interruption, he feels he is making headway to acceptance. As the Caucasian continues to wait for a pause for him to insert his answer, which does not come, he eventually becomes irritated at the repetition and finally interrupts, often with a negative answer.

These two differences in expectations are a primary source of discord between Negro and Caucasian.
In an attempt to try and trick the underground population out into the open for the 2010 census, CNN (12-15-2009), cited various "statistics" and commercial entreaties using Al Sharpton and other Black politicians as shills. Together they try to sell the idea that Negroes are more undercounted than Hispanics. These elected bureaucrats' primary goal in this every-ten-years dance is never stated, but it is to flush out people to tag with their tax number or make taxpayer-paid profits off of them by abducting them into jails and prisons.

CNN briefly flashed a far away shot of a graph depicting the percentage of undercount over about eight decades. HDTV would not resolve the numbers, but they did tell us one number we can crunch: 4.5 million people were not counted in the 2000 census (a mere 1.5% of total US population. Sharpton tried to lure people out by claiming the no-shows cost them $148 billion in potential "services" (various types of welfare tax-outs and transfer payments). This is very important to our elected ones, primarily because their administering bureaucracies absorb one dollar from ever three that pass through their hands.

Dividing $148 billion by the 4.5 million people who escaped the 2000 taxpayer roundup, we find that our govcrats planned to obtain almost $33,000 per head "for" these people over the next ten years. Not said is that this roundup will probably uncover enough parole violators, escapees, bond jumpers, illegal immigrants and other refugees from conviction-happy cop-prosecutor teams to eat up this $14.8 billion dollar/year and more. Each of the past 5 nationwide cop-raids on citizens (Operation Falcons) abducted between 30 and 50 thousand persons. At typical prison rates, this alone would reap an additional one to two billion dollars of taxpayer prison subsidies per year. So, yes, the govcrats have every financial incentive to get these people tracked down, since they are virtual oil wells spewing taxpayer money that our politicians must have!
This is the best example, so far, of why public defenders are so often harmful to justice:

1991: Corsicana Texas; police were directed to a fire. Three children burned to death or died of smoke inhalation. One firecop, a Mr. Vasquez, declared an arson, justifying it by simply mumbling vague, nonscientific phrases such as "...pattern of burn indicates arson." The regular cops assigned to catch the proposed arsonist immediately attacked the survivor, Cameron Todd Willingham, as is standard police practice; start close in, work outward until convictable targets are acquired. Guilt is not required, only conviction. The imaginary crime established, the cops are assigned their task: get a conviction.

The sanitized, courtcrats' version of this is found in Willingham v. Cockrell, 61 fed. appx 918 (2003). Trace this backward in time to find the truthier parts left behind. Every word of Willingham's appeals are excluded from this record. From this caselaw you can only see what the cops, lawcrats and their dupes claim. The lawyers' edition may provide more detail and less lawcrat propaganda, if we could obtain it, because it is supposed to contain documents from the accused' side too. If I ever find the citation, I'll include it here.

The cops found Willingham to be an easy target. Other cops had apparently previously convicted him of some minor crime of undisclosed type. Cops love it when their target is someone whose reputation has already been blackened because this makes it easier for jurors to believe their primary conviction tool; character assassination. This tool is essential when your only 'evidence' is nothing more than a state employee simply declaring, without any proof what so ever, that a crime occurred, and lying that an accelerant had been used.

Fact is, no crime occurred except possibly negligence in babysitting. It turns out that Willingham slept while his kids set the house on fire. He might have been sedated by overwork, alcohol or other substance, but we will never learn the truth for two reasons: the state killed him, and the state scared him off the witness stand by giving him a public defender who gave him the standard harmful advice of, "Do not defend yourself to the jurors because the prosecutor will make you admit to any and all..."
previous crimes the state has put on you, (and do not talk to the media)."

Easy as it is to convict a person who is convinced to, insanely, remain silent during a lethal attack, the cop/prosecutor team took no chances. Cops came up with numerous 'confessions' which they put in Willingham's mouth for the jurors, in order to prop up their declarations of arson. Cop after cop claimed variously: Willingham beat his wife (and kids) while pregnant; he wanted to trade one of his kids for a VCR; he killed a dog and bragged about it; he explained away the cops' lies about finding a flammable liquid used by claiming that he had spilled flammable perfume all over the place without cleaning it up before going to sleep; the guy burned his house down to cover up child abuse, and; he burned his children to make it look like they'd set the fire. Also, "He refused to go rescue his children", (as if firecops or ordinary cops would allow this, which is the firecops' job, who are dressed for it and have the air tanks, face masks, infrared viewers and other equipment that makes this possible). The cop/prosecutor team produced no evidence of any type of flame accelerant being used. (Willingham and his jurors didn't know it, but back then, firecops had hydrocarbon sniffers to detect arson sped by chemical accelerants. This was given to them by scientists years prior to this case.) Incidentally, Steve Barret ran into a fire to warn people sleeping in the basement in Cleveland, Ohio. The firecop chief called him a hero, but the regular cops fried him with their tasers and charged him with 'misconduct at an emergency" Colbert Report, 11-10-2009.) The cops went door to door and connived the neighbor-ladies to help them assassinate Willingham's character. Cops are grandmasters at manufacturing 'evidence' by manipulating witnesses and their emotions. Caselaw books and my site are full of examples of cops caught in the act of doin this and how they do it. (SeeInnocents' Guide, Cop Culture and Training, Officers and Identikits, Eyewitness This!, et al.) Most telling are the twin lies of "...to cover up child abuse" and the outrageous "...burned his children to simulate their playing with fire." Cop/DA teams commonly use accusations of child abuse to foment in jurors the unthinking hatred that they require to induce mindless convictions. This tactic is standard in all courtrooms. Not so easily believed is the accusation of torturing children to simulate their playing with fire. By applying minimal logic, we can notice that, in order to have a crime of arson, we must somehow explain away the fact that all three children died of smoke inhalation,
and that one had burned hands and arm, exactly as if playing with fire. Now, no cop saw Willingham prepare for his no-motivation "arson" by burning his child's hands. No witness testified to this. So, where did this arson-saving crowbar come from? It came spewing at jurors directly from the prosecutor's mouth as he testified to them during his closing arguments. Funny how the very thing that should have counted toward his innocence and simple, common reality somehow got twisted into a sinister tool for causing murder and political gain. Only the prosecutors could pull off such a brobdingnagian deception, and the anonymous judges help them get away with it by allowing cops and prosecutors to assassinate character to replace truth, facts and proof.

Willingham had only his wife to deny this, which she did, but the jurors were suckered by the quantity of evidence, not the quality. The parade of cops, firecops, a conniving jailrat, the gullible neighbor-ladies and the incessant media amplification, was a bandwagon that they could not resist jumping upon. The complete, total lack of real evidence had no effect upon the carnival of hearsay and fingerprinting that the conviction team had created. The jurors all slapped their guilty buttons and raced back to their busy lives to brag, then almost immediately forget what they had been so cunningly duped into doing; allowing the state to legally murder an innocent man for a crime that did not occur.

The cops and courtcrats commonly hide their crimes by shoving them in the graves of their victims. Willingham was different. Before they killed him, he was weighed down by an anvil of a public defender named Dave Martin. For death-seeking prosecutors, accusees are often saddled with two public defenders, just to make it look extra legal when they get their death sentences. This second PD was Rob Dunn. Not any PD's name is mentioned in the caselaw where I read of Willingham's appeal. Apparently, PDs are able to expunge their names from cases that they wish to disassociate from. It's bad for business when lawyers can be too easily traced to murdered innocents. Judges help the culprits of law conceal these legal atrocities by marking them 'not for publication', and by making citations from them problematic for the ones who would dredge up criminal rulings.

This murder by cop/DA/Judge/PD would have been safely concealed forever except for the victim's family. They worked tirelessly for 5 years after his fraudulent execution and finally obtained media attention. Somehow they got nine real arson experts to check the facts. They found the obvious, then declared their findings: Vasquez and his two underlings
lied; no accelerant was used; the burn pattern did not indicate arson; Vasquez and his two yes-men were arson investigators merely by claiming to be so, with no real training in the physics of fire.

Willingham's family and friends then managed to attract the attention of Steve Mills of the Chicago Tribune. He managed to find someone at CNN who would interview him about the case. CNN got interested in the case when they were shown that at Texas Gov. Rick Perry let the innocent be killed because he had a re-election to win. CNN pulled in Scott Cobb, a death penalty morgatorium activist. On 10-4-2009, they revealed that Vasquez was some kind of "mystic" instead of a competent arson investigator. It was also noted that Willingham's PD, Dave Martin, is an ex cop! (No wonder Willingham tried to ditch this guy, even if it meant having NO lawyer! No one escapes a swamp by standing in the crocodile's jaws.)

All these little dribbles of fact interspersed with layers of media inanities piqued interest enough for editors to assign it to Anderson Cooper, their prime time host. They also dug up the PD, Dave Martin, for a gabfest broadcast on 10-15-2009. Martin revealed himself to be the worst nightmare for Cooper, taking over his show, shouting him down, testifying instead of answering questions and generally covering his ass by incessantly spewing loud declarations of his client's undeniable guilt. Not one shred of any type of real proof exists in this case. Willingham was murdered simply because of the emotional ravings of a determined group of masterful public- and self-manipulators hell-bent on 'justice' for three children fascinated by fire and unsupervised. It is astounding how a multi-million dollar legal catastrophe can mushroom from a chain reaction beginning with one incompetent gov't employee. Vasquez' incompetence was even admitted to by a nameless judge, but the judge, like gov. Rick Perry, decided to 'err on the side of (political) caution'. He declared that it was "harmless error" for Vasquez to create a crime out of nothing.

Every case that is so vacuum packed that cop/prosecutor teams go get some jailrat and trade leniency for lies under oath tells rational people that abyssmal corruption is occurring. Our lawyers' system is exploding with these no-proof; only fingerprinting frauds that ethical people who should vomit at their discover instead gaze away and gag, yet remain silent. Do we really want these overpaid, underworked professional flimflam artists to lie people to death for political gain? They've got billions of dollars to waste and every high tech advantage ever created! It is not too much to ask that the usual one-sided battle of the courtroom liars contain some particle of real proof before they slaughter some poor fool
FBI TO THE RESCUE!

5-21-08: Four unemployed, uneducated knucklehead foreigners-youngsters are sitting in a New York bar, getting plastered. Their parents came from backward, dirt-world countries to this land of miracles and riches so that they can gather up and enjoy the wealth here that is just spilling out onto the streets. Trouble is, they can only barely speak English, and then only with thick, semitic accents (Arabs and Jews are genetically the same people; the only difference between them is religious and cultural). At least one of them is from Afghanistan; one or more may be Negro, or an Arab-negro mix. All of them identify with Islam and Allah, which is why the FBI cops chose them out of the millions of US citizens that they could be snooping on. Their conversation goes something like this:

"Those sports-players I like sure do know how to put a ball in or past a goal!"

"Yes! And did you see all the shiny, sparkly stuff they drove and wore! Wow-ee! If I had some money, I would gamble on them!"

"I would have some money, if these Jews could just get past my attitude and give me a job!"

"I would have some money if these Jews would just stop calling the cops every time they saw me selling crack!"

"Good God! I hate Jews!"

"Allah Akbar! We hate Jews!"

"What? Oh yeah; right. And we hate whitey, too. Allah akbar!"

"Death to Jews and the rich whiteys!"

"Yeah!"

At the same time as this is occurring, six FBI cops sit in a booth in the darkness only 30 feet away. They have four wireless shotgun microphones, disguised as packs of cigarettes, aimed at the four young knuckleheads. Their flesh-colored earphones feed these cops every word the numbskulls say. The cops' conversation goes something like this:

"Look at those hairy, swarthy religious nuts over there, swilling our alcohol and getting way too friendly with our bar maids!"

"They remind me of dirtier hippies, if you can imagine that!"

"Why don't we just drag them off to some privacy and beat and shave them? Maybe we scrub some of that dirt off their faces!"

"Too many cameras, now-a-days, for that. 'Sides, they's our meal tickets for the next year or two."

"Yeah! There's nothing better than getting fat paychecks and bloating our expense accounts chasing 'terrorists'! Only in Ameri-—!"

"Shut up! They just said the majic word! Fat Jack! Go do your act!"

"Okay, boss! I'm on it!"
Fat Jack walks by the knuckleheads' table and 'accidentally' drops a $100 bill near them while pretending to go to the restroom. The knuckleheads make a dive for it; Fat Jack suddenly spins around and beats them to it. He grins at them, all friendly-like, and says, "Why, thanks, Homies! Without your help, I'd've never realized that this fell out of my pocket. My luck, some damned jew would have scooped it up. Let me buy y'all a few drinks for your honesty!"

Four swarthy and/or black scowls suddenly turn into big, white-toothed grins as Fat Jack sits and begins paying for food and drinks.

"So, you hate jews too, huh?" one of them ventures.

"With a passion!" replies Fat Jack. "Wish I could blow them up! I started to, but I WORK FOR JEWS. It would look too suspicious if I did it, so I put my bombs in storage, waiting for the day! Know anybody who wants to blow up jews? I'd give the bombs away free, just to get rid of them to some useful purpose."

"Nah; too much trouble. We just hate jews in general, for what they're doing to Palestine and stuff. We don't have any real plan or targets."

"I could give you some of my targets."

"That would be nice, but we are pretty lazy, too. We don't have cars, and lugging bombs around on buses and subways sounds like a lot of hard work."

"I've got a car; a big one, with cool air conditioning. I could drive you, plus I could videotape you placing the bombs, so you could all be heroes back home!"

"That would be great, but everybody and their goats has film of somebody building or planting bombs. To be a real hero among heroes, we'd have to do something really special, like shoot down a plane-load of jews."

"What a coincidence! I just happen to have a US built stinger missile!"

"Really?!

"Swear to God!"

"Wow-wee! That would be fun! Pull the trigger on a missile and swoosh! Blam! Boom! A bunch of jews burn to death, screaming their heads off before crashing in a huge fireball!" Hazul wipes the drool off his lips.

"Sounds like a lot of planning and hiding and waiting around and missing our time trying to get it on with these fine American ladies, to me."

"Yeah, it's cool and stuff, but it would cut deeply into our loitering-for-the-ladies gig."

"Uh-huh, I like the jihad, but I like trying to catch ladies more."

"I know four ladies who would love to meet you guys; high class white ladies who are very friendly and curious about men like yourselves. Want me to summon them?"

"Aw, ladies like that always want us to buy them expensive things, and we have no money."

"Well, these bombs and missiles I have should not go to waste. How about if I paid you guys to use them? Then you would have money for these cute American ladies, and I could
save whatever money I am paying to keep my weapons of mass destruction in the rented storage place. We could make it into a long series of parties at expensive hotels, and you could help us find other jeh-haters like yourselves. I've got more money than you've got jihad. Let's get more jihad!"

"Yeah!"

"Deal!"

"Hell yes!"

"Allah akbar that!"

A passel of FBI cops wasted a solid year or more playing 'terrorists' with these idiots. The standard FBI script is a plagiarization of the old novel, "Day of the Jackal". They fight over who gets to play "Carlos", and they have to explain the plot to their attention-deficit targets, all of whom never heard of the book or Carlos. The cop/media alliance ADMIT that the cops supplied the "bombs" and "missile". When, months later, they get convicted, it will be revealed that the cops supplied their motivation too! It is plain that they are concealing the names and faces of these idiots for as long as possible. Real criminals are trophies that they blast all over the news for days, in close-up, with bright lights, bursting with pride, same as a cackling hen boasts of the new egg. The faces, names and details of these idiots will be trickled out slowly, because these numbskulls will be found to be massively ignorant, outrageously incompetent, penniless, resourceless young punks who have nothing but resentment and grumble as their possessions. Without the FBI cops, they would not even have a coherent plan. The FBI cops hide in the dark behind New York congressman Peter King, who acts as their cheerleader, converting this colossal tax waste and lollygagery into a magnificent spy-drama for the rubes. Their excuse? "We had to string these dangerous guys along for a year or so, to make sure that they did not have any international terrorist connections." Reality: "We wasted a year trying to buy from them connection to any international terrorists, but they just took our money and never delivered. Turns out that they are just bullshit-talking idiots. They're not even foreigners! These morons are simply petty American Prison Negroes who were tricked into Islam while confined for drug and rape convictions! We cops found them in a Muslim church we were spying on. They were begging for money, which they learned to do while in prison. Instead of recruiting them as spies, we recruited them as terrorists. So now they got to pay. Our Boss-cop says to spin this up into a huge victory for Old Glory. Any of you who see through this crap, just play along. We're really not trying to insult your intelligence, just get some punks who played us plenty of more prison. We're keeping you safe, not screwing you to death with our monumental greed and incompetence. Love America! Salute the flag! Let's all pray to our one true God together!"

In reality, American politicians and their facilitator-media tools are very confused and
conniving about their newest excuse for torture, secret prisons and theft of human rights. They claim that these things are essential for preserving their own rights and luxurious lifestyles because, in part, "Putting Gitmo captives in US cages would 'radicalize' American captives." They want us scared stupid, so we will not stop and reason out what they are selling to our slower, less critical fellows. While they yap at us about terror, keep in mind that there is no profit in revenge; no wage for destruction or murder. Also, bombs, bullets and guns cost much money. Additionally, there are more powerful discouragements to violence than incentives. This is why your own FBI cops created this phony terror network and supplied it with everything it needed to get convicted. Fact is, the money that buys most 'terror' is supplied by GOVERNMENTS. Police government to quell 'terrorist' attacks. (See: "Cops love terrorism...") Make the politicians and religious nuts on both sides take their mass-murder somewhere else. Civilized people should not have to endure their madness and rabid ways.

2-7-2009

Dear Parole Board Member,

Good God! What a meaningless, wasteful, soul-killing existence: to serve no higher function than to study the sciences, which I'm no longer permitted to utilize in any beneficial way, while being little more than a receptacle for incubating diseases, making them more annoying and deadly to my fellow man, due to this forced living cheek-to-snout in an unhealthy corporate cave. Every month it is a new nasal or respiratory infection, or an old one made stronger due to recycling through many lungs, only to be coughed up and spewn into the air yet another time to new victims.

This would be a bit more bearable if I had actually killed anyone or had ever even seen this person they claim I killed. Why is it of no interest to you that I've brought you the actual killer and proven that I had nothing to do with this murder?

Sincerely,

James Bauhaus
Founder:THINC
Why are the prisoncrats in bed with the prison gangs and why do they reward criminality within prison?

Prisoncrats have long thought that they couldn't control prisoners without encouraging prisoners to snitch on each other's activities. In fact, ordinary police work would screech to a glacial pace without a steady flood of snitchery to fuel it. Cops can not function without snitch-lines, news-stalkers begging for snitches on TV and radio, or beating snitchery out of people whom citizens have pointed out to them as criminals, etc. Prison kops moat themselves after real cops, partly because the trashiest of real cops often get flushed down into prison work when their true moral character gets exposed too often. When they do, they bring their cop-philosophies with them.

When state govts switched "prisons" for "Correctional Institutions" and "guards" for "Correctional Officers", this "snitchery required" doctrine was codified in the newly created "Corrections" textbooks, though not in the blunt, blue-collar language I use here. As state govts began to realize the true money-making potential of their criminal slave holdings, prisons were proliferated to take advantage of the fact that ignorant citizens would pay huge, college-fund type amounts of taxcash to keep each criminal idle, in a cage, with virtually zero upkeep or overhead. (Prior to the change to "Correctional Institutions", most prisons were either self-sustaining or turned a profit from actual labor. The current practice of idling slaves is to prevent cries from business about tax-subsidized "competition".) Guards proliferated with them, discovered their political power and joined the cops, lawyers, judges, prosecutors, politicians, even news-artists, etc, in obtaining ever more Gross National Product pie with their incessant ramming in public about crime. Crime went up slowly since WWII, then faster as a result of the encriminalization of non-corporate "drugs". Crime went up a little faster when the politicians emptied out the mental institutions onto the streets, outlawed corporal punishment for schoolchildren, paid welfare Moms to have Dadless kids, let these kids escape schools and the learning of English, and let 20 million illegal aliens take a free ride during the last amnesty used by the politicians and special interests to sabotage producer wages in favor of merchant profits.

Despite these and more (e.g, the '87 and '90 stock crash-ripoffs, the HUD-thefts and the half a trillion dollar savings and loan give-away) mega-blunders and mega-thefts by various factions of the US and state govt employees, citizens did see an actual decline in crime for the past 16 years. Unable to conceal this trend, and apparently incapable of conceiving (or admitting to) the actual cause of real crime (poverty brought on by low wages and joblessness), a ludicrous attempt was made to give credit for the decline to abortion; specifically Roe v. Wade. Citizens were not comatose enough to accept such flagrant nonsense as this, yet neither were we sufficiently awake to discern (or care about) the on-going explosion of prison building along with the colossal overstock of cops, lawyers, prosecutors, judges, paralegals, aides, assistants, guards, bureaucrats, social workers, parole officers and other societal parasites that massive encriminalization efforts tend to create and feed.
We can't discern the massive prison building efforts going on because prisons are kept very small so that thousands of them can be tucked away in far corners, hidden from view and not easily detected. City 'work' prisons look like abandoned schools. Many of them ARE abandoned schools with taller fences and darkened, barred windows. The captives are allowed in and out to work, but prohibited from loitering outside the building where citizens and motorists can see them and think: those scruffy-looking men can not be junior high school students! These captives are prohibited from competing with business enterprises, but they ARE let to push out honest labor from the limited number of available jobs. Oklahoma has over 25k captives spread out among 22 major prisons, dozens of work-prisons and hundreds of city and county jails.

We can't discern the drop in the crime rate because the gov/media alliance won't permit it to occur. Crime must always rise in order to support the vast, bloated and ever-growing populations of cops, lawcrats, politicians and guards who depend on crime for their very rich, taxpayer-provided lifestyles. This is why the 'News' is mostly lurid crime stories, "entertainment" is heroes solving crime, "legislation" is roping in more citizens by defining them as criminals and "justice" is stripping them as to their assets, declaring their lives forfeit to slavehood, harvesting their labor and requiring massive subsidies from ignorant taxpayers for their encagement.

Legislative encriminalization of citizens and taxpayer subsidization of enslavement is such a golden money-maker for govt that corporations bought themselves into the game. Enslaving people for profit is such a colossal success that the common dream of "growth" desired by every greedy, low-level electo-crat is often realized not just by speed traps anymore, but by building and selling cage space.

This explosive growth of cages for sale follows the explosive abduction efforts of police and parole-crats whose jobs are to keep every available cage filled. Since crime is down, despite anything the news-talkers say, the excess cages are filled in other creative ways. Parole rates are plummeting in every state. Parole revocations are the highest they've ever been. The City Councils and state and federal legislatures are pumping out thousands of new offenses, micro-managing what used to be single crimes into multiple crimes full of enhancements, extra sentencing and fining opportunities, etc. Cops, lawyers, judges and prosecutors are encouraged to create all kinds of scenarios about what they want their media tools to sell to the jurors about what they thought their target was up to, each more hideous and fiendish than the last, in order to maximize punishment. Often their target is completely innocent. (Approximately 15% of the time, based on Prof. James Liebman's 2000 Columbia University study, "A Broken System...") In all cases the sentence and fine is excessive due to the situations already stated and the fact that almost nothing in the US "justice" system is scientific, and almost all of it feasts off near-hysterical emotion and cunningly disguised subjectivity to produce its extreme results.

This creates a welcomed backlash of more crime and bad attitudes in the persons who
eventually/temporarily get loose from this accursed cop and lawyer system. This backlash primarily manifests itself in small thefts, petty vandalism and small-time mutual sabotage of the social contract between the producers of society and the elite who provide wages. Buildings get covered with noxious graffiti, windows get broken, alarms get set off, crank calls get made, tires get slashed, portable valuables get stolen, cars get burglarized, purses get snatched, women get groped, keyholes get plugged, lights get put out, public facilities get trashed and thousands of other crimes of opportunity get committed. The police retaliate by invading everyone's privacy, setting up cameras everywhere, turning minor crimes into long trips to prisons, destroying whole families, depressing wages, increasing fines, raising taxes, creating new taxes and hiking prices so that everyone is poorer except they who feed off us and our work output.

This same process occurs in prisons. The socially ignorant captives agree to work as slaves for pennies/hour while enduring the most petty of harassments. Even when they do this out of necessity, to buy soap and other hygiene items at high prices from prison profiteers and to pay for medical attention and pharmaceuticals, they resent being exploited. Their lives have been sabotaged, and they respond with sabotage at any opportunity. Tools get broken, materials get stolen and wasted, work creeps along and must constantly be pushed, supervised and quality-checked. Slave labor has never been as cheap as is thought.

Any captives who show initiative and competence are swiftly censured by the ones who wear the happy masks and resent exploitation. They oppress the ones with initiative and eventually drag them down to their level.

The guards, jealous of every concession the captives are able to obtain, respond by using each act of petty vandalism or minor rule violation as an excuse to shut down the work and get the captives back into their cages while staging lengthy, unnecessary 'investigations'.

None of the captives want these interruptions of the daily grind. Socially conscious captives accept their inevitability. The dope-inmates and gang-inmates are totally against anything that disrupts the daily grind. Sales of dope and tobacco stop during lockdowns. Getting high or stupefied is harder to do during lockdowns and much less enjoyable when stuck in a dark cage with a person they see too much every day. Lockdowns stop the gang-inmates from robbing the weak or un-affiliated individuals who are their usual prey. Lockdowns prevent gangs of thieves from sneaking into other captive's cages and stealing radios, TVs, etc for resale. Lockdowns often cause the thief-gangs to get caught with stolen items before they can be sold to dupes.

These reasons put the work-managers and guards in bed with the dope-inmates and the thief-gangs. Their common interest is in maintaining the daily grind (and thus production) at all costs. The dope/gang inmates commonly form secret alliances with the guards and managers to snitch off any disruptive efforts of the disgruntled, exploited, activist captives. Doing so helps keep production high, costs low, dope sold and consumed, and thief-
Lawyering is an extremely boring profession, possibly made deliberately so: Even when Hollywood dresses it up for TV propaganda purposes, I certainly can't stomach watching it. Fingaling endlessly over an apparently innocuous turn of phrase is true lawyering, and this is what makes it so mind-numbing. Take my own case: the cops and prosecutors were able to simply steal and destroy nine separate samples of the killer's blood, along with at least 21 of his fingerprints, then cunningly lie about it in court, causing a judge to approve it and a jury of twelve meatheads to confirm their fraud with unanimous guilty votes.

Most of my thousands of regular readers already know in detail how this happened and who did it. Most don't yet know, however, the extreme depth of pettiness that some judges and lower courtcrats will stoop to merely rip a supplicant off of as tiny a sum as five lousy dollars!

Incredible? Unbelievable? Very! Yet I am at a complete loss to explain this phenomenon any other way. Please read this, and, if you come up with ANY alternative explanation, I'd love to hear it.

It began in the prison law library. The most experienced captive there, a career criminal named Melton Petrovski, gave me a form that should not exist. (The first time he did this to me, it was a form that required paying a notary when a simple declaration of truth and a signature would have sufficed.) Having been burned by this friend before, I was again in too much of a hurry to be wary enough of his tricks. The form, which he, as head of the prison law library, had probably concocted himself, asked the lowest federal court (U.S. Federal District Court for the Northern District of Oklahoma is its full title. We call it, simply, fed north.) for a "Certificate of Appealability". This officious, pompous, legal nonsense is required of every captive who has managed to appeal through all state court levels and at least the lowest federal court. This last step is called a "Habeas Corpus (HC) appeal. Our federal constitutional right to a fair hearing, called "Habeas Corpus", has been stolen by most or all state legislators. They've pulled a switcheroo, illegally overturning the US Constitution by creating bogus state laws that claim to replace Habeas Corpus with "Post Conviction Relief" (PCR) appeals. Habeas Corpus still exists on the state level but they're trying to submit one always results in the prosecutor changing the title to PCR and the judge to always confirm this theft of rights. This is a flagrant theft of rights because the prosecutor/judge team allow themselves to trash almost every PCR effort without ever having to evaluate anything it covers, especially pesky new evidence found to have been concealed, "lost", stolen, destroyed or lied-about-by-cops-and-witnesses-and-prosecutors-in-court in regards to their victim's "fair" trial.) The prosecutor/judge team accomplishes this appeal fraud through use of two legal devices. Fraud one is the excuse, "You could have uncovered this concealed evidence 'sooner' had you exercised "due diligence". Since you didn't, we pronounce that you have waived your right to this evidence forever." Fraud two hides behind the latin phrase, "res judicata". This means, "We have previously ruled on your case and thus we never have to rule on it again." The buffoons who are put on TV to insanely boast of that which they haven't the slightest real experience--"We got the best legal system in da world!"--need to experience this first-hand and then have their silly faces ground into these facts.

Thanks to another buffoon and his pack of legislative lawyers, (Bill Clinton), captives who are fraudulently abducted into their legal enslavement system now have only one chance to access our Habeas Corpus right. This right to continue to submit Habeas Corpus appeals as the frauds used to obtain conviction come uncovered was stolen from every US citizen by passage
in 1996 of the anti-terrorism and effective death penalty law. This never
should have been allowed to pass because it trumps the Supreme Law of the
Land; the United States Constitution. Americans fought and died for this,
NOT for any legislative law. No mere congressional law is allowed to trump
the US Constitution, but, since we Americans have no Parliament or other or-
gan to protect us from vicious, hereditary-rich politicians, no one outside
prison appears to have made this elementary-school conclusion; except maybe
rich, influential persons in star chambers where the common man is carefully
excluded.

Secret negotiations such as these are responsible for the fact that
Habeas Corpus was only stolen from ordinary citizens by legislators in fact,
but not in theory. A provision was made to make it appear that the federal
constitutional right to continual access to Habeas Corpus rights still exist.
Thus the fraud of "Certificate of Appealability" (COA) was concocted. This
is where any captive can submit a huge pile of paper full of legal platitudes
and eccentricities, asking for a COA and have it promptly refused, often
through federal judicial use of state frauds one and two.

It is a common trick of lawyers and legislators to slowly steal citizens' rights by burying those rights under more and more layers of legal (real
"bureaucratic") requirements. This same process works in reverse when polit-
cicians want to create extra rights for themselves, such as when Sonny Bush
and his congressional cronies have done when they bypassed the rubberstamp
courts created to make domestic spying by American secret police agencies seem legal. They just toss out edicts attached to rhetoric which uses emo-
tional words like EMERGENCY! SECURITY! ANTI-TERROR! and EXECUTIVE PRIVI-
LEGE! to substitute for the facts. The politicians either assist in selling these obvious frauds to the gullible, apathetic citizens, or they feign mild outrage until their tax-herd is distracted by some other crisis, real, ima-
gined or concocted for this very purpose. Nothing changes except the trans-
fer of more rights to the privileged, parasitic elite at the cost of rights from the producer class; ordinary citizens like you and I who support the elite in their gluttony.

That's the history of this legal fraud: the actual mechanics were this:
Petrovski's form was a single page asking the fed north judge for his appro-
val for me to file another HC appeal, due to newly uncovered evidence. (I'd
uncovered FBI records that prove that the cops and prosecutors deliberately destroyed at least nine separate samples of the killer's blood to prevent me from disproving their false accusations.) One merely fills out the form,
giving the reasons why the judge should grant a COA, signs it, attaches ex-
hibits and sends it off.

In reality, nothing at all can be accomplished in the American legal system with only one page. The lawyers have made the simplest thing require
an agony of complexity, repetitive detail and excessive attention to con-
fusing, often conflicting, procedures and rules. I know this, because I'd
been forced to appeal for permission to appeal several times as I gradually
unvocered, piece by piece, one fraud after another that the cops and prosecu-
tors had used to trick a jury into convicting me. In fact, the tenth circuit
court of appeals had cheated me out of several COAs over the years. What
really happens when captives appeal for COAs is this: the form is totally
ignored and more, very long forms of many pages are sent by the court clerk
to the captive for him to fill out, asking for the exact, same thing again.

Expecting this, I filled out the form four times--one for the judge,
one for the court clerk, one for the attorney general, and one for me to get
stamped "filed" and returned to me in my supplied self-addressed, stamped
envelope--and sent them off. What was hazy in my mind from not doing this

ed" by Judge Frizzel, or his rubberstamp equivalent.
likely can't be found in any definitive version.

Captives who have, like me, spent decades being burned by prison law clerks, court clerks and appeals judges manage to decipher some of the code used by these parasites upon humanity. E.g. the threat "failure to comply" will result in "dismissal without prejudice", sounds very scary to people who are permitted one chance only to get it exactly right. Fact is, though, this is toothless, because, when you look it up, "without prejudice" means that you can re-file any time and still get treated the same way you would if you'd NOT ignored this bogus "ORDER!" "WITH prejudice" means the judge will refuse to accept it after it has been dismissed.

After the court clerk sent me this bogus, form-letter "order" demanding five dollars and "signed" by a rubber stamp "simulated judge" or "judge facsimile", she went ahead and sent me the wrong forms. Instead of sending me the "Certificate of Appealability" "kit", I asked for and which she probably didn't have, she sent me habeas corpus forms (and instructions) that her judge had no power to grant. (She looked at her file on me and saw that I'd already been cheated of an honest ruling by since-disgraced judge Sven Eric Holmes of that court on a habeas corpus appeal seven years previously. I didn't need to have an eight year law degree to know these facts. Paralegals who work for appeals judges see this exact, same scenario occur often, and tend to know well these plain, simple, elementary legal facts. She knows them too well, and has probably decided to take advantage of our ignorance and the system's overbloated complexity for her own benefit.

Sending me habeas corpus forms instead of the asked-for certificate of appealability forms is a scheme calculated to confuse the captive with false hope. We first assume that the court clerk knows more about what is required than we do, which is usually the case. We almost never question her, because questions waste weeks of time, usually for nothing, since questions from captives are either ignored by the courtcrats while scary, rights-stealing time limits approach, or they are answered with incomprehensible legal gibberish that creates more questions. We almost never assume that the anonymous clerk, known only by her "signature" a blank spot or a scribbled initial, is malicious. Often she IS malicious, since we are the most universally hated group in America, guilty or not. (A minimum of 15% of us ar NOT guilty.)

The false hope is thinking that the court clerk and judge team is going to let us skip a step in the arduous legal rat's maze that has a 97% probability of leading us right back where we started; still enslaved. Skipping the pre-appeal appeal for their "certificate of appealability" and going directly to the habeas corpus appeal would potentially cut out months of worthless, time-wasting legal nonsense, weeks of effort and hassle and many, many dollars in copy costs, fees, materials and postage. (My latest effort, a mandamus to Supreme Court Justice Breyer, took two months to produce and cost over $71.) Most every novice to legal prosecutorial/judicial system film-flam will fall for this clerk's grand scam despite what he reads in the lawbooks or hears from friends or prison law clerks. (Captives can not usually find any good legal advice from inmates or law clerks because they are either malicious toward their fellows, practicing a "share the misery" philosophy, or they are themselves selling false hope in exchange for material gain.)

I wanted to fall for this scam myself, but fortunately, after 35 years of being nothing but burned by every stripe of lawyer, court clerk, paralegal and inmate law clerk. I've ever met, I managed to resist the temptation. this time.
How can innocent people defend themselves from the accusations of the entrenched, hereditary elite? Only by proving a negative proposition, it would seem. "I swear I was not where you say I was two months ago!" The trouble with proving a negative proposition is that it is impossible. The accusee can only say, "I don't know" or "I was somewhere else."

Usually the only possible 'defense' is the "I dunno" defense because the cops and prosecutors usually don't attack with their accusations until months after the crime was committed. Also, once they choose their target, cops and their 'experts' contrive to expand or shift the time of the crime to dodge the alibi of their target, if he has one. (Special judge-imposed, prosecutor-favoring disclosure laws force the targeted accusee to reveal his defense at least ten days before trial. This facilitates the prosecutor and cop efforts to nail their target by allowing them to switch the 'facts' to their benefit.)

Because the cops enjoy a monopoly of all the 'facts', the crime scene, even the type of accusations, it is virtually impossible for the victim of their accusations to escape conviction once targeted. (The lawyer's system enjoys approximately a 99% successful conviction rate for just these reasons. As I've said before, to be this good, you have to cheat.)

As previously explained, the much over-hyped 'alibi' defense only works in Hollywood and in TV fantasies. The public, and especially jurors, are subtly programed to disbelieve alibi witnesses because they are usually friends or relatives of the target. Jurors automatically assume that they lie for the accusee due to this closeness and fail to realize or take into account the fact that most people spend little time with strangers or enemies.

Another way cops and prosecutors screw innocent persons on alibi defenses is by hiding the expense of time in which an alibi is required for as long as possible, and by being able to shift the expense of time by a maximum extent of hours, sometimes even days. This way the prosecutor can increase the number of possible opportunities that their target could have 'slipped away' to perform crime. Jurors love to believe any kind of 'Master Criminal!' v. 'Sherlock Holmes' nonsense the prosecutors and cops typically serve up to them. Worse, jurors love especially to thwart such supposed master criminals by convicting them despite a complete lack of real evidence. The prosecutor's titilating story is 'evidence' enough for most jurors. Jurors erroneously believe cops and prosecutors are somehow more honest and worthy of belief than other citizens. Also jurors are universally ignorant of common lawcrat conviction tricks such as lying-by-omission, preservation of ignorance, etc. (I.e, when cops lie to the prosecutor, and the prosecutor chooses to believe the lie and weaves it into his conviction stories, the prosecutor, technically, is not himself lying, at least according to common lawyer's system thought. Lawcrats have many such ruses.)

Guilty persons have the advantage over innocent accusees in so far as they have some idea of what occurred despite the cop and courtcrat monopoly of the crime scene, the evidence and the accusations. Because of this knowledge the guilty have a much better possibility of dodging cop and prosecutor/judge shenanigans. They know something of what to ex-
pect from the cops and courtcrats and thus can plan a real defense that beats the Hell out of "I dunno" and "What the Hell are you talking about?!" defenses.

Yes, innocent persons make much easier targets than the guilty. They are easy to convict for the above reasons and because they believe the absolute horse shit of "If you're innocent, you have nothing to fear." Innocent persons have the most to fear: because they are programmed to believe no evil is possible of the cop and lawcrat crew, fully 10% of all convicts are innocent. Cops and lawcrats have absolute power to become absolutely corrupt with time. The system is not evil; the Glutones of Privilege who control it ARE!

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"STUDIES" FROM NOWHERE

The news-hacks are parroting a couple of studies somebody somewhere did. One says TV causes depression, obesity and violence. The obesity is easy to believe, but the better, more obvious cause might be sitting and eating for long periods while in a passive, nearly comatose state. TV might cause depression, especially in people who watch soap operas in the dark while sitting and over-eating.

Violence and TV? Here the connection is extremely tenuous, if existant. Perhaps TV might 'cause' violence in undisciplined, unsupervised male children bored out of their skulls and striving for attention. For me, TV might cause violence when I see slick-lipped politicians and lawcrats mis-, dis-, and mal-inform people as they duck, dodge, squirm, lie and mislead in the mass-media. This makes me want to bash in the TV with a chair, but I never do.

The fact that no one put a name with these studies suggests that someone is not proud of their work or the research they put into it. It also suggests that this study was put out by the Churchfolk who are famous for trying to manipulate public mores through TV censorship.

The other no-name study appears less simplistic and more believable. It states that 70% of drugsters hold jobs while practicing their 'addictions'. It goes on to state that total drugsters in the US equal a mere 6.3 million persons out of the 280 million who populate this country. This drug 'problem' isn't even 2% of the US population, yet our politicians throw over 24 billion dollars at it per year. This only covers buying more cops, spraying tons of toxins on other countries, bribing foreign politicians with foreign aid so they will allow us to poison their crops, and little else. These billions do not pay the costs of building numerous prisons and paying millions to thousands of guards, lawyers, judges, prosecutors and social workers and their support staffs to get and keep these victims engaged and enslaved. This is an entirely separate colossal waste of taxcash.

Converting producers into idlers is much more destructive than any problem the politicians have with drugs. The only reason such brobdingnagian waste is tolerated by the producer classes is because they are largely ignorant of the antics of the hereditary rich parasite classes that prey upon us. Their excellent PR machines and our ignorance equals
a double whammy of riches for them. They make us willingly pay monstrous percentages of our lifestyles to feed theirs so they can strip workers and their families of accumulated wealth and jobs and make us pay for the resulting poverty of their victims.

This no-name study even zeroes in on where these drugsters work, which foretells where the cops and lawcrats will attack next with their strangling hands. Basically their target are all industries where the young and fun-seeking crowd congregates. Which specific industries these anonymous studios named does not matter because govcrats and cops intend to rape ALL our bladders, bloodstream and lungs where ever we are and whatever we are doing. The politician's tax- and enslavement-scientists are working overtime to invent ways to convert our labor into their pleasure. They don't need direction from any study to do what they have always done.

The only way to retain what freedom we have left for as long as possible is to become pro-active citizens. This means dragging stone-age govs into the electronic age via the net. The parasite classes feed upon ignorance, and the way to prevent or slow their thefts of our freedom is by sowing the net full of learning, education and information. Their propaganda only survives in the dark. Help shine a light on progress and freedom. Learn to keep freedom alive against the efforts of the Gluttons Of Privilege (GOP).

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FIRED COP HACKS AT THE RAMSEYS

ABC News-Artists are giving a wild-eyed ex-Boulder, CO beat-cop 5 days to slice and dice the Ramseys on TV. Linda Arndt says she was at the Ramsey home when the corpse of Jonbenet was delivered into her sight. Arndt is not a good actor. She takes far too much time to deliver her well-rehearsed remarks, as if she only studied suspense and no other part of the theatrical arts.

She is also needing to work on her eyes, which are scary and wild, giving the impression of barely concealed insanity. Obviously her entire life is now affected by her desperate desire to obtain attention by nailing the Ramsey's, especially John Ramsey.

One actor's (and cop's) affectation she did manage to master is the "look up to the ceiling, as if in personal consultation with God Himself" trick. She pulls this stunt at the beginning and during almost every question fed to her by the news-artist. Fools will eat this up, but others will become annoyed at the excessive waste of time while she portrays inner struggle and invites her listener to imagine his own similar fantasies about talking to God.

After many moments of exhibiting her nasal chaos, Arndt slowly spurs her Holy Revelations about her impressions. Every one of her answers is and will be a carefully weighed pronouncement. Her apparent God-consultations are really the careful calculations of how to indict the Ramseys without appearing to be the howling pack of bloodhounds she is. Arndt
has long ago chosen the Ramsays as her target surely as an ICBM chooses its target as who-
ever programmed it decides. Arndt's police training and police buddies all agree with their police manual, which states clearly, 'First Smeller's the Feller!' Their target was long ago programmed into them, even before the murder occurred.

Arndt's seance today consisted of 5 minutes of agonization, facial and eye contortions and suspense to make 3 points: John Ramsey held his stiff little girl away from his body when alerting Arndt to the discovery of her body; faulting Mr. Ramsey for putting a blanket over his daughter's corpse as police forced it to lie in the open and in full view for half an hour before permitting the ambulance crew to take it to the police morgue, and, most important; Arndt leading everyone in prayer "to distract" everyone from the body.

The last portion of Arndt's first-of-five Nail John Ramsey Missions ended with a cliff-
hanger; undoubtedly engineered by the ABC news-hookers. Arndt recounted a moan of anguish described in minute, animal-morphized detail from in back of the room... CUT!

Tune in tomorrow and maybe Arndt and her news-pabulum artist buddies will pick up segment two by revealing the identity of the moaner in their latest artistic masterpiece, "Hack The Ramsays".

These installments are perfectly timed to precede the last anguished twitch of the DAs grand jury running out of money. The cop and lawcrat agenda here is to freshly poison the public juror pool against the Ramsays just before the DA takes what zero evidence he has been able to manufacture over the years and make a trial out of it (or obtain millions in re-funding). Trial by media, orchestrated by cops and the lawcrats equals conviction by hearsay, a very common tactic that only recently has been fraying at the ends.

I missed the first part of Arndt's 2nd episode of "John Killed Her", hence I don't know who she decided to ascribe her recollection of a moan to. But, there are only two choices: Patsy Ramsey or a cop. As much as she'd probably like to ascribe this sorrowful peal to her own kind, even she is unlikely to be so crass. So, her plan is most likely to ascribe it to Patsy. If it did occur outside Arndt's imagination, most likely it was indeed Patsy. Arndt's mind is working toward empathy with and sympathy for Patsy (hoping for testimony against her husband, a usual coptrick) and with Death Penalty intent toward John Ramsey for plural reasons. She is herself a female, similar to Patsy, she is a manhater, a criminal hater and an highly trained (programed) cop taught the shortest route to successful conviction is through the relatives of the victim.

An objective observer unbiased by cop training and not seduced by manufactured testi-
monial-by-cop 'evidence' or hearsay/rumor-mongering, I say IF it wasn't an outsider, (which it definitely could be despite cop/media liars about snow and no tracks) Patsy is much more likely to have killed her daughter than John, and John is highly unlikely. John only paid for his wife's hobby, he didn't have to fight with a little girl to make her cooperate.

But Arndt doesn't think this way, and she suffers intense tunnel-vision toward Mr. Ram-
sey. To accomplish her goal of getting him state-murdered, Arndt deliberately exaggerates
the size of the skull fracture. She is taking many moments to calculate and refine her story and thus is too cunning to blurt out her chosen view that only a John-sized man could have inflicted such a wound. No. She is well trained in cop-ploys, especially the part in the manual that says "Lead the target to your obvious conclusions, but do not state your conclusion. Let the target think he thought of it on his own. This way your conclusion becomes his conclusion, and he is more inclined to believe your conclusion if he thinks he thought of it himself. Witnesses testify much more believably when they believe they have reached their own conclusions than if they are simply believing what a cop told them. This method of leading the target to your obvious conclusion works on suspects too: with suitable encouragements he will verbalize your conclusion. When he does, you convert your suspect into your accused by simply stating "Only the perpetrator could have known that" and lock him up...People are naturally inclined to try and help police. Use this human tendency to your advantage and many perks will come your way!"

Every fool of the citizenry who sees or hears of this woman's carefully planned antics will automatically leap to Arndt's obvious conclusion, and all of them who manage to lie their way onto the impending jury will vote to convict no matter what. Since JonBenet's body is safely in the grave, Arndt's lies about the size of the wound and her programming of the fools to think only a man (John) could have caused it can not be effectively refuted.

Arndt's next machination involves resurrecting the dead, erroneous, proven-to-be-false cop/media lie of sex abuse. Here she is especially careful and pauseful, looking to the ceiling as before and even casting her hands into discrete prayer-attitude as she coldly calculates exactly which words she can fire off that will generate lies in the minds of her target-audience yet save her from being branded a liar.

Once again she falls back on her police training. She knows that Bill Kurtis' show, Investigative Reports has long ago exposed many of the cop/media lies here, including the fact that no sex abuse occurred. The cops' own coroners' reports refute the cop/media lies of sperm and sex abuse. Both the cops' own anonymous, un-named, possibly imaginary medical Yes-Doctor and the girl's own Doctor reveal that the cops found zero sperm and no sex abuse.

Knowing this, Arndt appears to agonise with God for so long that the media interviewer prods her. Finally Arndt says the standard cop-manual dodge-line: "We have two (anonymous, un-named, possibly imaginary) other forensic specialists (liars-for-hire) who found Jonbenet's vagina 'consistent' (note this weasel word often crops up in copspeak and lawyer-spiel) with sexual assault."

First off, 'consistent' is a cop's cop-out word used when he can't say anything concrete without immediately being labeled a liar. Arndt can not say "This is sex abuse", she can't say "Intercourse was had" and she can't say "Her hymen was ripped." She CAN say "The hymen is intact" and "No intercourse was had" and "No evidence of sexual abuse was found." But she chose not to because this does not fit her plan. Her plan, and the cops' plan whose favor she is probably currying to get another cop-job, is the usual: call in some lying
weasels of the Frank Zain or Henry Chu type with Doctor credentials and pay them like crazy out of taxpayer-pockets to lie-up some incoherent Doctor jargon 'consistent' with 'sex assault'.

This means two medical equivalents of Frank Zain (the most famous lying weasel for the cops and courtcrew caught so many times lying people into the death penalty that he shares Doctor Menges' appellation of "Doctor Death") are paid by the cops to swear that they saw evidences of sex assault to the jurors. Their lies will be gobbled up enthusiastically by the fools who will slap their guilty buttons as swiftly as they snatch prises on "Family Feud". A self-righteous judge will pronounce his death sentence, and only decades later will it be uncovered that these two liars chose to mistake autopsy marks from previous Doctors' intrusions as their 'evidence' of 'sex assault'.

Once again, Jonbenet's body is safely in the grave so that these cop-hired medical liars can not be refuted by hiring other, more honest doctors to prove the bruise, contusion or abrasion the liars swore to does not exist or was made by other doctors during the first autopsies. Arndt's and the cops' plan is that this cop/doctor chicanery is never discovered because Clinton's new Accelerated death penalty law gets the Ramsey's legally murdered-off and into the ground in record time. Cops now need only hide their lies for a mere two years. Beyond two years, their victims are dead and the judges prevent further inquiry by any surviving relatives or justice-seekers through use of legalific ruses too numerous to list here. (See the O'dell case from Virginia, where they killed an innocent man, then the judges destroyed the DNA evidence to make sure no one could prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that they did indeed murder an innocent man.)

Arndt also cunningly switches from using the words 'sexual abuse' which implies intercourse, to the words 'sexual assault'. By pulling this almost unnoticeable switcheroo Arndt and her hired liars can use as 'evidence' any skin discoloration they can find or make on the body from the knees to the waist. By so expanding the target area they increase their likelihood of finding such discolorations and still are able to keep the shock value and horrific connotations of RAPE! Also, cops have been caught many times abusing corpses to enhance or create evidence 'consistent' with assault. Their technique is to wait until rigor mortis has ebbed (36 hours), then ask to inspect the corpse on some pretext. Usually the state-employed coroners are good friends with all the cops and tame enough to either assist the cops or at least look away and be silent when cops direct them to. The cop then picks a spot near the vagina or whichever other place he needs to create evidence 'consistent' with sex assault, simple assault, struggle, or defensive marks, etc: anything that is needed to boost whichever cop/DA stories they wish to serve up to jurors. The cop then grinds his thumb into the spot he has selected with as many pounds of pressure as he can muster. Some cops twist their thumbs while they apply grinding pressure when they desire a laceration look-alike instead of just the appearance of a bruise. Since so many cops have been caught pulling stunts like these and had to pay off in secret court deals with the city's tax-
payer's cash, cops now tend to make sure the coroner and his assistants are absent when they do this and clean the area of cop-DNA with an alcohol swab before leaving.

When the corpse they desire to mutilate is already in the grave, cops are limited to fraudulating bruises, discolorations, lacerations, etc onto the negatives and prints of photographs taken of the corpse prior to burial. (When framing poverty-stricken innocents or even not-so-innocent group-crime suspects of the worst possible crime cops usually do not bother to fraud-up anything but testimonial lies to the jurors in court, since persons saddled with Public Defenders are afforded no real investigation of any of the evidence against them.) Cops all over the US have the best computer photo-altering equipment available and use it thousands of times per week to 'enhance' just the features they need. They don't call this 'erasing' or 'retouching' on the many cop show 'Docutainment' hours that feature forensic policemen; they say "We use sophisticated mathematical algorithms to bring out hidden information that the human eye can not detect".

Yes, they do this too, but also they put in their own marks and erase others until they get what they want. Fact is, MAINLY they add and subtract pixels as they desire to obtain pre-concocted results when they discover the expensive, complex computer picture 'enhancement' software is not the magic, pro-cop sorcery they thought it was. Anyone can obtain this same software for free on the net at any of numerous hacker's nests, or the mathematically inclined can re-invent it himself.

Even though cops know this, they still sell it to the fools as a magic bullet, same as they do polygraph tests, criminal profile malarkey, and a host of other snake-oil crapola. More than anything else the cops need fools who believe. Cops do not need any tools, evidence or anything else to fight crime if they only have their mouths and the ears of thirteen eager-believers.

Arnold needs believers for her sex assault scenario because her target is a man. Cops easily sell sex assault every day. Men are easily convicted of sex assault because only they do it, and because it is easily believed of them. There is no female on Planet Earth who will not believe any man is capable of sex assault when she is properly fed cops lies 'consistent' with sex assault. This means any man, including fathers, sons, husbands and brothers, and any female, including sisters, mothers, daughters and wives. Females are the majority on juries for this reason and others, and men can be convicted of sex assault by the pointing of only ONE finger. This legalistic cop-bonanza of needing only one finger-pointer for sex crimes makes them extremely successful at obtaining convictions here. For every other type of crime cops are required to obtain twice as many fingerprinters before 'legal' conviction can be had. Your word against her's costs you your life every time.

THIS is why Arnold is creating sex assault believers. Conviction for sex crimes is so easy that virtually no evidence at all is required. She can convict Mr. Ramsey of sex assault with nothing more than her mouth, two doctor liars and a female jury.

Soon as she gets him nailed for a sex crime, standard cop/lawcrat/media procedure is
to use this conviction as their crowbar to pry a murder conviction off the legalistic cliff and begin a death penalty landslide. Arndt's plan is for this avalanche to also snag Patsy and drag her down into the grave Arndt and her cops are preparing.

Today is Thursday, 9/16/99, and I've only seen three of Arndt's media extravaganzas. Today's episode involved the media hacks many teasers from yesterday in which they ask the hard-hitting question: "Why do some people somewhere (not us!) liken Arndt to Fuhrman (the glove-planting cop)." These news-artists go on to further not say that somebody somewhere says Arndt failed in many ways to do her job, such as: search the house diligently and find the corpse before John could "ruin everything" and bring it to the cops; prevent Mr. Ramsey from 'contaminating' the corpse by putting a blanket over it; giving the Ramsey's lawyer a copy of the ransom note after both the Ramsey's had provided writing samples to the cops; and not doing them as cops do poor people and drag them both off to separate interrogation sites and torturing confessions out of them.

Arndt answers this by saying it was a bunch of sexism. Then she blames some un-named bosscop who took over command. I'm certain it didn't take long for bigger cops than her to arrive and take over because she is obviously a nutty, egomanical female cop whom no male cop could stand for long. I'm sure each and every man-cop suffering her supervision was not to find any fault and snitch her off to the desk-cops. Cops back-bite and rat-off each other even more than ordinary office politicians do because they are "bred" (trained) to be egomaniacs that shout, bellow and scream to beat people into submission to their will. This same abusive attitude they are taught to screw citizens with they also use on each other to establish their pecking order of rank and perks.

I wish you could see this woman, because there is no way to fully describe the maniac-gleam in her wide, protruding, pop-eyes, nor can words show her pinched brow that never unclenches, denoting a furiously roiling mind full of calculations, evaluations, judgements, decisions, plans, schemes and chicanery. This woman probably hears faint voices now, and if she is not taught to relax and is not given a happy job soon, her brain will permanently kink with paranoid delusions that could make her require Placidyl.

Another thing the teasing, tal king infotainment-artists tried not to say is that Arndt was accused by no named persons of having bonded with Patsy. What they really do fail to say is the obvious "Which woman on this planet would not empathize with the mother of a murdered daughter?" Much as man-cops hate it, all the cop-brainwashing in the world will not remove female/female/child instinctual drives. AND it's a good thing that cop training can't remove this vestage of humanity. Cops are too inhuman already as it is. Just think if they were able to make themselves as inhuman as they desire to be. We poor non-cops would have a bellowing, swearing cop-monster growing out of all our backs soon.

Forcing vicious man-cops to employ females as cops and not just as criminal-bait saved society many many years of not-yet-total subjugation. The civilizing influence of even female psychopath-cops like Arndt is a good thing no one has yet realized. If anything we need to
above most of the male cops out into real jobs and let women have most of the cop jobs and all the administrative ones.

Yes, she was probably a victim of sexism: I feel sexist toward her just looking at the bitch, but she's no Fuhrman. She didn't plant any physical evidence like him and his pal, Mad Hatter...er, Van Adder. All she's doing is trying to plant verbal conviction commands into the minds of the juror-pool. All cops, lawcrats and media hacks do this and it is not called slander because they assassinate people's character with very carefully chosen words. Their words are calculated to duck around slander laws yet generate slanderingous thoughts in the minds of their target audiences.

Arndt defends 'bonding' with Patay with standard coplogic. She says solemnly, "Cops must establish trust before we can get people to talk." Female cops are indeed more touchy-feely than mancops, who still mainly rely on violence rather than trickery to generate convicting material that they can use against people in court. There wouldn't have been six female cops drag the New York Colored man into their bathroom and break their beatsticks off in his ass and mouth. Female cops would have just slapped him around a few times, taken their fine money from him and let him rot in a cage for a few days.

The TV pabulum-artists did reveal that Arndt has some un-named type of lawsuit against the copshop she was thrown out of or ran away from. Undoubtedly it is based on sexual harassment of some kind. I'm certain that her fellow cinkers hid behind doors and cursed her before escaping with their identities still secret. I doubt any of them had the guts to grab her ass or breasts though she is quite attractive until you see her troubled face and the maniacal gleam of her eyes. If she stays out of copwork she may recover, if not, she will kill herself in frustration eventually. The best thing she could do is treat herself with a vacation, valium or marijuana. She already kills herself with cigarettes.

In episode five of her "Get John!" show, she brazenly claims she "knows" who did it, but instead of giving us the benefit of her extreme brilliance she mumbles the usual garbled, forgettable excuse all potential Barnumes do when asked to validate their freakshows. This unspeakable 'knowledge' of here demonstrates why women do not make good cops. Their emotions give them a "gut feeling" which the dishonest and disreputable ones term 'knowledge'. Arndt deliberately and purposefully, yet subconsciously mislabel her opinions as facts and distributes them to the gullible masses. She even adds she has "no doubt". Of course she has no doubt. She had no doubt as soon as her squinty little pinched-face eyes saw Mr. Ramsey deliver a corpse to her. She immediately went into what cops call 'Jesus Mode'.

This is standard cop-procedure straight from their manual. Cops crassly use God and people's belief in Him as their crowbar to pry out anguish in the surviving victims which cops can translate into opinions of guilt and sell to jurors as fact for guilty votes. Arndt's swift demands that all join her in a prayer-circle had nothing to do with God and everything to do with her ferret-nose sniffing out who looks like they are praying for forgiveness the hardest. Also, no member of the ignorant, gullible public realizes the fact that cops can and
do hold against you everything they think you said or thought.

Cops long ago learned that God-believers make the most easily-convicted targets, and that such persons accept as God's will the theft of their innocent lives by crooked cops such as Arndt or worse.

So let's inventory. In Arndt's phony prayer-circle there are Patsy, whom Arndt has bonded with and shares the feminine 'knowledge' that mothers protect babies, not kill them. Also in Arndt's prayer-circle is John Ramsey, whom Arndt has instantly developed an intense hate hatred for the nanosecond she saw him delivering the corpse that she and her incompetent minions should have found but didn't. Next are three of Arndt's subalterns whose participation in the fraud is guaranteed due to their cop-training and duty to follow their boss' lead. Last is Arndt herself and her red-hot knowledge that as soon as her boss hears that she and her gang of fools missed the corpse, her ass is out and she and fools get busted back down to the hated patrol-cop level from whence they came.

She knows, and her fools know that they can only redeem themselves by delivering a viable convittee. They are accomplishing this with their Jesus-tool. Two people are fervently praying; four predators with badges are feigning religion while formulating who of the prayers makes the easiest, most convictable target. Their calculations are thus: female jury and dead baby plus massive head wound plus sperm = death sentence for him and life in prison for her.

Since then the cops had to substitute sex assault in their conviction equation when it escaped into public knowledge that they never had any sperm and never had any sex abuse.

The cops know that Patsy is dying of cancer and KNOW that the standard female-majority jury will not convict one of their empathising-own as quickly and unanimously as they would a powerful, mean, sexually-aggressive, child-beating molester-of-children. Hence the cops have only one choice: the usual choice that is recommended by their cop-manual. Once they slander and libel John to death, Patsy will follow by association. This is elementary, first-year prosecutor-manual technique easily accomplished many times every week in this nation.

The news-pukers put this on again for 20/20, and it still came out the same slop: Incompetent psycho-cop tries to mend her career and obtain sadistic pleasure by sending her target to the chair using only her slanderous mouth as proof.

The saddest, most tragic part is that this obviously insane women has the power and, through the infotainment industry, the means, to trick a vast army of fools to her sadistic aims.

One last macabre thing: Arndt said she and Mr. Ramsey's eyes met when he put a blanket over his child. She told of cringing fearfully in his gaze and caressing her gun in her concealed shoulder holster and taking comfort in remembering she had 18 slugs to protect herself with.

What type of woman is it that mistakes anguish for murderous intent? Why is it that
the more firepower we give these cops the more frightened they get? These cops are seeing ghosts because they are shell-shocked burnouts who should have been rotated out to non-cop jobs months or years ago. These cops crap their pants and start killing people at the slightest sudden movement because they are scared witless that someone will take their murder weapons away from them and do to them what the cops have done to others so many times: riddle people with slugs for no good reason and keep riddling the corpse with even more slugs until its death-twitches subside.

Between the scared-witless, burnout, shell-shocked cops and the younger, sadistic, kilpro, gleefully psychotic cops there are not many cops left. Their violence-is-the-solution ways will become so apparent in the next century that finally, too late for most, there will be some (not much!) real limits put on their much over-used license to murder and dodge all quality control and punishment.

COPS RETURN TO SUPREME OVERKILL MODE

Cops in the original US rat-stack city surrounded a hammer-wielding Oidone Buech in an attempt to drag him off to a cage. Not desiring to be tortured in their slow-death cage-stacks, Buech relished the last moments of his freedom and extended them by seconds through use of a hammer, flailing it menacingly.

The cops use this worthless offensive tool as their justification to murder and empty four of their high-capacity mass-murder machines at him. These vicious kilbots fired over 40 slugs and riddled his corpse with at least twelve of them. Though these pigs tried to chase off all the witnesses before perpetrating their pre-meditated murder, many windows were full of citizens' faces and saw their vicious, unprovoked attack upon a man who could not hurt them.

If hunters had surrounded and executed a deer by riddling it with numerous slugs, fines and penalties would be exacted. But since these killers are badge-wearing psychopaths with official license to kill at virtually no provocation, they are sold as Heroes instead to the taxing fools who haven't the wit to realize that their turn could be next.

Not a single fool of the public wonders why 40 slugs were sent to do the work of one. Nor do any of the bloodsucking media mention the fact that resisting arrest is not by law an offense punishable by execution.

But, of course, we are not a nation of laws, we are a nation ruled by slick-lipped politicians, their badge-worn thugs and the hysterical anti-crime posse they created.
STEALTH RIGHTS THEFTS

Our busy cops are feverishly trying to make the world a safer place for themselves and others like themselves. In their efforts to do so, they often run into some slight obstacle such as the Bill of Rights or the Constitution. Some of our brightest police-scientists have been given incentives to join think tanks in order to find and develop faster, better ways for them to get around, over, under or through such security roadblocks and legal speed-bumps as the citizens' rights to privacy and the freedom to live lives unmolested by govt intruders. These police brain-trusts have been largely successful. In fact, some of them have found the social equivalent of gold mines full of untapped police opportunity. Some of their best ideas are listed below for your edification and cogitation:

The foremost and primary concern of high-level police and their many bureaucratic underlings is not crime. Crime is relegated to the lowest level of the police apparatchik. A warden over a game preserve is not really all that interested in which animals kill, eat or injure one another. He knows that his herds and thus wealth will increase anyway. His first concern is taking inventory of what he possesses. Cops are the same way. They know that the only way to control a population and maximize their harvest from it is to first tag, identify and catalogue each and every member. Centuries of US govt and police efforts to do exactly this have rewarded them immensely. Today our govcops have tabulated and cross-indexed not only virtually everyone of America's 292 million residents, they also access copfiles in 116 other nations through interpol, NATO, and the UN. Add to this gargantuan database the equally colossal databases of corporations, banks, unions and the media, (all of whom are required by their respective govt's to assist their govt's in every way they are asked) and we have a total of nearly 5.5 billion people positively identified, tagged, catalogued and taxed by govt. This means that over 84% of the entire global population pays tribute to some formal govt somewhere. This figure has never been higher and is climbing daily.

Some of the tactics that the most resourceful govcops (US/EU/UN) used to corral so many human beings were helpful or at least benign. Personal data (and thus freedoms) were willingly traded for vaccines, sewage treatment, drinkable water, agricultural knowledge, development loans, etc.

Other tactics used were not so helpful or benign. It wasn't helpful or benign when the police think tanks tagged and catalogued unsuspecting children and their mothers with security scare trickery that obtained millions of fingerprints and DNA samples in exchange for virtually nothing. The fingerprints and DNA were said to be of utility in identifying the vanishingly small number of children's corpses found each year, and in identifying the extremely small number of stolen children too young to identify themselves to police. After a time there were a few sensible persons who realized that the cops' true goal was tagging and the stated goal was ludicrous. When we then decried this cunning farce and tried to expose it, the media refused to print or broadcast any of our findings. Then the fiendishly
clever police program was quietly pulled underground and exported for use on other, less-wary, less sophisticated national populations.

Recently police scientists have uncovered a new source of DNA tagging information to exploit that the mining of will not readily create opposition and outcry from freedom-mongers and rights radicals. The copklan, protected by the lawyer's system, have begun stealing DNA from a class of people who can not object to this theft because they are dead. Stealing DNA from corpses is the same as stealing DNA from all the corpse's ancestors, relatives and descendants, but much more convenient in that there is legally no one to try and stop them or to complain about this abuse. Also, they can perform this theft in secret, beneath anyone's knowledge of it, and without even the formality of first obtaining a law to permit it. Worse, even after we spend decades wrangling with the lawyers proving that flagrant theft of our common heritage of DNA is for the exclusive purpose of exploitation by police and politicians of our rights to be left in peace, any law we get to stop it will be easily thwarted by simple continued, covert criminal activity by the cops in harvesting it in secret anyway.

Another of the latest stealth rights-thefts was perpetrated by the US supreme. They quietly let the Enron accounting firm (Arthur Anderson inc) escape its conviction for destroying truckloads of documents as soon as it was notified of its indictment for helping Enron executives screw the bejeusus out of thousands of employees, creditors and citizen-investors. Despite this massive destruction of evidence it was found that 68% of congresspersons and the Sonny Bush Presidential Cabal had leading roles in accepting bribes from Enron executives and in keeping their megatheft operation secret and ongoing. The US supreme, by voting unanimously to unconvict this accounting firm, wave the checkered flag to all otherbusinesses perpetrating megathefts, telling them that they have already won the race and can legally shred, burn and bury boxcar loads of evidence to dodge conviction for their corporate crimes. Now that any merchant can pull an Ollie North, there is no safe place for ordinary citizens to invest our money.

The supreme also just gave city govs the right to steal your home or any other real estate and give it to private companies to "develop" (for an increased city taxbase). These arrogant Gluttons Of Privilege need to be on the receiving end of their rights and property-theft scams, but never are. They just sit in their fortresses of legality and wait for their cronies, cops and politicians, to perpetrate ever more abusive atrocities against citizens rights so they can approve it and coddle it into law.

Captives do ourselves no favors by adopting the nomenclature of our oppressors. "Corrections Facilities" are mere slavebarns and should be recognized as such. When you help the public err in thinking that such corrections occur in such places, you assist the slavemasters in exploiting you.
A friend of mine is being made into sausage. It is a slow process. It entails trips through two govt bureaucracies and meetings with many govt officials. Much paper is wasted, and the end result is always a final declaration of guilt.

The victim this time is Douglas Cauldwell, 431137, referred to as "Elmo" by his friends. I forgot what he's in here for, but I remember that it was something petty, and only worth about five years. He's on Oklahoma's criminal display net, probably as some kind of sneak thief. He's a little, agile guy, amusing to speak with, and always in good humor. Though he's about 25 years old, he's a bit of a juvenile. He's fairly acrobatic, walking on his hands, doing flying summersaults and playing well at the usual sports. He's a fierce terrier, too. We were playing volleyball once when a big, yellow-toothed numbskull contrived to get himself hit with the ball for attention, (Eric Hartman). He cried about how he might throw the ball over the razor wire where nobody could get it. Elmo told this punk, "You throw that ball over the fence and see what happens!" Yellowteeth changed his mind rather quickly, then decided to no longer loiter in the danger zone pretending to direct his attention elsewhere.

Elmo didn't get much money sent to him by his family. He thus had to accumulate money in other ways. He fixed shoes for other captives, did their laundry sometimes, worked as a bookie, selling parlay tickets for a small cut of the profits. He bought low and sold high whenever there was a margin on any bartering he could facilitate. There are numerous small ways for an active, friendly guy to make small change in prison.

Trouble is, small change doesn't go far when the cops and guards make a few crumbs of marijuana cost so dearly. Prison is deliberately made so extremely boring that men's minds and mental capacities actually shrink. This is not just some regular nonsense made up by anti-cage propagandists; this is irrefutable scientific fact known since the 1960s or earlier by virtually every learned member of academe. You take away stimuli, brain function diminishes, same as if you'd cut off a limb. Marijuana cuts the boredom and is thus slightly therapeutic against mental shrinkage due to the illegalization of most prisoner stimuli.

High demand. Short supply. The math said, "Elmo, you need a higher rate of pay." So he traversed all the bureaucratic hoops necessary to obtain the highest pay grade possible. It took six months, and at the end he made a whopping 50c/hour working the shittiest job in the prison industrial area—spray-painting metal and wooden objects on an assembly line. All of his considerable abilities at dexterity, endurance, willingness to do the extra work better and faster than anyone else, plus his apparent sincerity in sucking up to the bosses and laughing with the guards as they denigrated him still didn't result in enough money to cover his needs. Price gouging ran rampant. The prison food was largely inedible to persons not raised in ghettos. Prison food is mostly variations on only a couple of themes: ground guts stuffed in an intestine (special prison-made balonas, salamis, sausages and dogs, all light on meat, heavy on gristle, cartilage, tendon and ligament) and ground guts concealed
within gravy or a sticky, breaded huck, often itself hidden beneath gravy to discourage the curious from examining it too closely. Garbage served as food forces men with weak stomachs to buy high-priced fast- and junk-foods from the guard-supplied stores. Also, there is a constant effort by the politicians, cops, prisoncrats and the media whores to stampede ignorant, vengeful citizens into voting prisoners' money into the pockets of politicians, cops, prisoncrats and victims. With so many hundreds of greedy fingers plucking at the money prisoners' families send, it is obvious that much of the prisoner economy would be driven underground.

This is exactly what Elmo had to participate in to avoid mental shrinkage, obtain some peace and avoid the usual prison food ailments of diarrhea and colon cancer (from tainted "meats" and a lack of salad and fiber), and brain and bladder cancers (from artificial "fruit" drinks and a lack of citrus), to name only the most prevalent. Specifically, Elmo decided to become a smuggler. Even though there only averages about one "stabbing" per year at this prison, the sale of home-made "knives" is fairly lucrative. The four gangs (Indians, Latinos, Negros and Caucasians) all greatly fear getting their just desserts for the crimes they perpetrate on each other and stand-alone individuals. Mostly they "buy" dope with a promise to pay, then turn deadbeat when they perceive an opportunity to safely whelch on their debts. Dope-addicts tend to buy more dope rather than pay for dope previously consumed. Also they steal from each other when the opportunity presents, and they like to gather their "posse" and rob defenseless people not members of any gang. A third popular gang activity is to simply declare selected individuals as "snitches", "baby-rapers" or other incendiary terms and use these bald accusations as excuses to mob-up, beat the hated person senseless and, of course, steal everything of value that he possesses. Then they go hide in their lairs and become very paranoid about their deeds, worrying mostly about the possibility of getting caught out solo by another gang or former victim. Hence the value of a collection of shiny, sharp, professional-looking knives to brandish for both protection and intimidation, rather than actual killing. (There hasn't been an inmate attack among Oklahoma's 24,000 prisoners that has resulted in an actual death for about two years. Also, no Oklahoma guards have ever been killed by a prisoner in 100 years of operation except for one poor guy named Cox, in a 1979 escape from the McAlester chicken barn.)

A good knife smuggled in from the machine shop can sell for $25. Elmo successfully got one past the metal-detecting wands. The "Nazi" gang paid quickly in cash. Then they ordered three more at wholesale prices, with promises to buy Elmo's entire production. They also offered Elmo sage advice on how to smuggle out three knives at once: just wrap them in special plastic! (I was hoping that this is just a gossip-garbled, short-hand way of relaying something like, "You got to shrink-wrap it tightly to the inside of your thigh, high up in your crotch..." This way I could still have a small bit of respect for the workings of the Caucasian minds, however mal- or un-educated they may be. Further investigation

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revealed similar nonsense being widely believed and touted as fact. It's as if these people stopped learning in sixth grade, then forgot everything down to the fourth grade! My research indicates two main causes for the stupidization of our youngest generations: Television crime dramas and lack of school.

Anyway, Elmo got busted on his second trip past the metal detecting wands and was dragged off to deeper, more isolated cages for further societal exploitation. He will be assigned a lawyer who will conspire with the judge/DA team to terrorize Elmo into accepting a "bargain" of 20 more years in prison in order to avoid a jury that would happily slam him with a life sentence for his crime.

If, by some miracle, he has the courage and intelligence to dodge the deal which will triple or quadruple his original sentence (depending upon if the judge/DA team has to illegally run it "consecutively" with his original sentence in order to get Elmo to accept it) Elmo still will suffer all the pitfalls of facting a jury. His "Public Defender" will manipulate him so that he does not even try to defend himself. He will be a passive, angry bystander/observer as the prosecutor professionally terrorizes the jurors with fanciful tales of gruesome, bloody murders, gang wars, escape attempts, hostage-takings and guard-killings. Not one word of the fact that this is nothing more than an economic crime will escape to where the jurors can consider it. No one will be told the fact that the primary use of the knives will be nothing more than to scare off retribution by other thugs. No one will profit but the courthouse crew and the prisoncrats, who will make about $30,000/yr. off Elmo for an extremely long, unnecessary time. Lastly, all this will be gladly paid for by the gullible, ignorant taxpayers who have not the slightest idea that they are being daily raped by the most colossal edifice of corrupt professional parasites ever to wear silk suits.

Quite Right

No money? No justice! It's just that simple! Better to beg forgiveness than to ask for permission. The judge and DA never swear to tell the truth; guess why. Lawyers have only two speeds; stationary and reverse. Politicians dispel the facts with anecdotes, rumor and testimonials. If my theft of your freedom saves one baby, we all win!
Probate Lawyer Scams

Probate lawyers are judge-assisted ripoff artists using common tactics to feed, like jackals, on the deceased. Their victims, usually grieving women, who are the glue holding civilization together, arrive at their office ready to sign anything in the expectation of fair play. If the Executor is wary, the lawyer applies a few vague promises about being the best in the phone book, having the inside track with the judge, and being the bargain in terms of cost versus service. The lawyer will also play up the extreme complexity of the law (true) and the danger. He will pose the govt and its taxing division as the buggerman, but in fact the largest danger to personal and small business estates is the lawyers themselves. They will connive together to take up to half of the entire estate, which is the percentage that their lobby, the 'Trial Lawyer's Association' and related organizations, have, by law, bought for themselves from their kin in the legislature.

Soon as the lawyer thinks he has sold you, he shoves you a contract to sign that, if you read it, limits your ability to sue him effectively once you see what he has done, and provides him with your permission to do anything that he deems 'reasonable and prudent.' The judge will almost always agree with the lawyer, and not you, no matter how badly he has ripped you, long as it is slightly less than the 50% of everything that they think that they are entitled to.

You think you are dealing with a lawyer, often he is really a broker pretending to be a lawyer. In the case I use as an example, PB-2005-013, filed 6-12-09 in Tulsa County Court, Margaret M. Perrault was hired to be the probate lawyer. She calls herself the 'Personal Representative' of the deceased. This is a legal scheme, same as prosecuting lawyers call themselves 'the people' instead of what they really are: 'the state.' These frauds help them conceal their true antics and make jurors, if any, more ready to accept their theists and deceits as proper and warranted.

Soon as the contract is signed, she hired two more lawyers to do the actual work. This makes her a lawyer broker: a person who collects fees for being nothing more than a parasite between buyer and seller. One of these extra lawyers works for the same hourly wage as she, ($100, ex. B), the other twice that, (ex. C). When criminals who are NOT lawyers do this, it is called fee-splitting and price gouging. The lawyer calls other jackals to feed at the carcass because they will be invited to feed on carcasses that other lawyers find. Price gouging makes this arrangement more lucrative for all lawyers than it would otherwise be if the lawyers jealously defended each carcass from other jackals. There are also kickbacks, and it is easier to conceal corruption within a pack of petitfoggers and demagogues than it is for a single lawyer to try and cover the one set of tracks that lead only to him. For this reason, and others, it is always a good idea to try and make the lawyer agree, in writing to do all the work himself.

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Lawyer's work only seems hard because they lard-up on incomprehensible jargon. Any law dictionary serves to decipher their code. (Ask for "Black's" Law dictionary.) With this illumination, we find that these three lawyers charged outrageous fees for work that a mere secretary could have done more efficiently, cheaply and honestly.

Persons who have large amounts of other people's money regularly flow through their hands routinely connive ways to make some of it stick to their fingers. Gov't bureaucracies that administer funds routinely manage to cost one dollar of every three dollars that pass to them. The lawyer/banker relationship is no different. It is only a simple matter of accounting to cheat clients out of interest income. A fairly obvious example of this is ex. A. The lawyer and bank officer collude to invest their victims' funds at the poorest rate possible that does not raise too much suspicion. Simple math shows that $35,000 was 'invested' at about 2.4% interest, (($65/$35,000) x 12 months = 2.2% interest.) The highest interest paid here was 3.1%. The banker notices that this account is underinvested. He suggests to the lawyer that he should make for his clients an extra two to five percent interest by simply authorizing the purchase of certificates of deposit. (Before Washington Mutual went belly-up for $305 billion, it was buying 90 day deposits for almost 8% interest, all FDIC insured.) The lawyer winks, and declines, saying, "This money must be liquid; even 90 days is too long for it to be inaccessible." The banker may or may not return the wink, but what he certainly WILL do is take this underperforming money and sell it to the highest bidder at no risk to himself, the lawyer OR the client! Any liquidity needs are solved by simply paying it out of the vault or by issuing credit. The client's money riddled in the vault for 45 months at 3%, needing less than $2,000 in liquidity while the account GREW by almost $10,000. The loss to clients of 2 to 5 percent of the mean sum of accounts is substantial: $3,000 to $7,500, (($40,000 x 2 to 5 percent/12 months) x 45 months, respectively).

Few grieving individuals effectively comparison shop for lawyers because, from the bottom looking up, lawyers and the service that they provide are indistinguishable. Lawyers DO shop for agreeable bank officers, since they have the leverage of taking their other-people's-money to another banker. This is called low-grading, and it is a very common practice within the financial community and anywhere else where too much money flows through poorly-watched hands.

Lawyers conceal these frauds as long as possible, with the judge's help, by delaying exposure of their work til the last possible moment. These lawyers kept everyone in the dark until three days AFTER their time limit for protest had expired. Their 'Final Account...' was actually the FIRST account where clients were afforded a glimpse of the lawyers' antics. It was also filed 6-12-09, but arrived in the mailboxes of the heirs.
Because even the newest prisons quickly fill up with insect vermin and spiders, scorpions, etc., every victim should know how to use one to drive off the other. Since spiders multiply quickly and their young eat prisoners alive while we sleep, it is a good idea to attract ants. Ants eat flies, cockroaches and spiders that they can catch, plus carry off the dead ones.

Ants can be attracted with a sugar solution made of water and pancake syrup. Since spiders hide deep in cracks unreachable by any other means, spray this sugar solution far inside. The ants will move in, causing the spiders to move out. Every time you see more webs at the entrance, re-spray. Most species of ants do not eat live humans and few insects will live near ants.

A survival trick often employed by knowledgeable prisoners is to adopt the plumage of an apparent psychopath in order to scare off other prisoners. Most prisoners are very frightened of each other and thus form gangs and mutilate their bodies with scary tattoos for protection. One way to achieve fear and respect in other prisoners without self-mutilation is to simply curse the guards. Prisoners tend to try and mob new arrivals to form a pecking order as do chickens and other barnyard fowl. They are also secretly sucking up to the guards for favors and thus can't curse them too. New arrivals have no special kiss-ass relations with guards and thus can curse them, thereby gaining cheap respect from the prisoners you are trapped into living with and among.

Prisoner culture is pretty simplistic, and like animals, survival largely depends upon managing to appear too dangerous to harass with impunity.

QUITE TRITE

Everyone is quick to lament, "You can't win! You can't beat City Hall! The deck is stacked against us!" (Of course it is; because you refuse to shuffle the cards!)

A thousand denials can not counteract a single accusation.

It's a rich-eat-poor world (because the poor are too ignorant to realize how effective they'd be if we got organized and spoke simultaneously with one voice.)

Live for something or die for nothing.
Facts derive from reason and logic; truth derives from individual perceptions.
Suicide is more honorable than lawcrat-ordered murder.
Facts never change; Truth can be anything.
Empty heads have nothing but ignorance and curiosity.
US Politicians: Quickly racing toward a freedom-free society.
Lawcrats cause crime: It's not a crime problem, it's a LAW problem!
Even rejected jurors eventually become jurors.
Most serial killers wear badges and work for the govt.
Many of the states' prisons have their own festering disease-holes built right next to them, or in them. These are rural prisons, safely tucked away out of sight of most observing eyes. They are often built in the center of cow latrines, and thus grow swarms of flies that like to emerge from cow faces and crawl all over and puke on human faces and lips. Or worse, they have massive sewage lagoons rife with germs that breed hordes of disease-injecting mosquitoes for three seasons of every year.

Protecting yourselves from these threats is essential to living long enough to escape the states' slow-death camps. Older prisoners are most likely to die prematurely of these "natural causes" that are un-naturally and negligently presented to the states millions of captives. Mosquitoes alone transmit yellow fever, malaria, west Nile virus, the "birds" flu and other variations of influenza, equine and other encephalitis along with no telling what else that hasn't been uncovered yet. The flies that reproduce in cow faces are masters of bacterial transfer. The bacteria that come out of antibiotic-laden bovine intestines are a hardy group that kills thousands of US citizens per year and are responsible for the yearly emergency recall of tons of infected, deadly ground meat destined for poor folks' plates.

In third world countries they get to spray insecticides and mosquito-swamps are given a thin coating of cheap vegetable oil to smother their larvae. Captives of the state are left to suffer infestations. To survive, we must invent our own solutions to these problems that the prisonrats refuse to fix.

One important solution is to somehow force the state to repair the screens that attempt to keep these pests out. If you're lucky enough to have a "window" with outside ventilation, you may even be forced to buy a screen and weather stripping from the maintenance men or other black market individuals. Worse, if you have to live with another person who likes to pass notes, feed the birds and cats or just vandalize stuff for no real reason, you may be forced to bend some sense into him. I've had encephalitis from Texas mosquitoes for a week, and believe me, to avoid a second dose of it I'd gladly knock out a moron no matter how many scary tattoos he has, how big he is or how many friends he thinks he has.

Once you've secured a working screen, weather stripping is often unobtainable. Wet toilet paper stuffed in the cracks will work to keep the insects from crawling between the frame and the window. If you've had to compromise with the idiot, or you are yourself a cat-ranching, bird-feeding, note-passing kind of guy, you can do this:

Get a nasal spray bottle and fill it with soapy water; detergent if you can get it. Plain water will not work. Spray all the houseflies and the mosquitoes that are attracted to your screen at dusk and dawn. (Mosquitoes are nocturnal.) Close the window to trap them before spraying. Heat them all into one corner, to get them all efficiently. Insects are attracted by body heat, exhalations of carbon dioxide, sweat and perfumes. You can't do anything about your infrared signature, but you can use a fan to blow away your breath and sweat. Place the fan close as possible to blow from your head to your feet on high, all night long with no oscillation. The first guy they will eat is the one who smells like sweat, perfume and carbon dioxide and is easiest to land on. Often they feed only once per night. If it is not sufficiently hot, cover up as much skin as possible. They go for the mouth and nose first because mosquitoes are following the train of carbon dioxide you exhale. Next they zero in on the arm pits for the sweat, stink and perfumes here. Their third target is the crotch. Wear that thong "y" up into your pits and crotch. Some people can make a tent that acts like mosquito netting, but they will bite through where your skin touches it. I survived for weeks sleeping this way on a picnic table under a tree in a back yard while escaped from the state in 1985. It works quite well if done properly.

In very hot prisons such as those in the south and west captives often wake up with inexplicable boils and rashes on the sides of our feet, legs, arms, hands and fingers. Usually these are caused by skin bacteria that are normally benign until they are switched on into agressive mode by plenty of sweat and no oxygen. They begin munching your live skin this way because your skin is touching large patches of skin on your other leg, etc. Skin on sweaty skin shuts off the oxygen. Nursing homes stop these types of bedsores from occurring by inserting a layer of cloth between places where skin touches skin. This wicks away from such areas and allows enough oxygen to diffuse through to prevent the bacteria from switching to their anaerobic mode of metabolism.

If you can afford it and have plenty of stamina for dealing with recalcitrant fools you may want to try and move the inmates, guards, dungeonscraps, judges, politicians and media hacks to provide or sell insect repellant. Since it is their sewer lakes, slop wagons, garbage dumps, cow farms and trash piles that are breeding this health threat, they may even fix the problem with standard health department solutions at no cost to you, if you can generate enough exposure and heat to make them ashamed enough to attempt it. (See: On Effective Complaining, and the soon to be released *How to Work Your Ctricians.*

Insect repellent works best in prison when sprayed on and around windows, foodholes and ventcracks. The stuff does not belong on your skin no matter what the directions say.

Following these procedures will keep you healthier longer than if you just blunder around in the dark as most inmates do. Somebody with brains should take charge, and that somebody may as well be you. Good luck, and if you have any questions or suggestions, let me know!
PRISON SURVIVAL TRICK

One of the things least suspected of prisons and most galling is the policy on socks, foot care and clothes in general. Upon entering prison, the inmates in charge of getting clothes from the prison kops and giving them to you are not to be trusted. Count and inspect everything they give you prior to signing anything. In ALL prisons there is an artificial “shortage” of clothes, and a raging black market trafficking in stolen clothes.

Upon checking into the first prison you are fed to, you will find that the kops actually want you to get AND SIGN FOR a certain minimum amount of clothing. Often these are the cheapest, thinnest, most poorly designed and fitting clothes that apathetic and incompetent inmates can produce in a prison garment factory while supervised by cost-cutting guards. The good part is that often they are new when issued for this first time, meaning that, for example, the underwear is free of any previous inmate’s shit and piss stains. The kops want to have your signature on a paper that says that you got a coat in winter, for example, but couldn’t care less if it had a lining or functioned as a real coat. All the kops want is a paper trail in case a prisoner lawsuit ever makes them “prove” anything to a judge. Fact is, the linings in many prison coats are deliberately ripped out by the kops because they are, the excuse is, a “threat to security.” The security threat here is that hungry prisoners hide food in the linings and smuggle it out of the mess hall to eat or sell later. This excuse of “smuggling” is also used by kops to prevent the prisoners from having long sleeved shirts in the winter, making prisoners quite miserable throughout this season due to the drafty, underheated nature of prisons.

The inmate who issues your clothes from behind the safety of a small, barred, mesh and plexiglass covered hole in the wall can hardly be seen or recognized in there, either. It is dark inside and often he is Black or at least swarthy. Inmates who “have game” precipitate into such positions of power and lucre the same way slick lipped lawyers and politicians obtain high office and fat “lobbying” (bribery) or “consultant” (senurere) jobs afterward. This inmate uses bun’s rush tactics and the long line of supplicants behind you, plus time pressure (“Buddy, I got two hours to get 500 people their clothes”) to shove you a bundle of crap, get your signature and shout “NEXT!” If you allow this, he will substitute used, trashy, raggedy clothes for your new or at least wearable ones. (Prison clothes get raggedy quickly and stay that way because inmates have no desire to take care of state clothes or repair them when the seams burst, buttons pop off or rips occur. Like minorities in housing projects, they often believe that the sooner that stuff gets torn up, the sooner they will be awarded more new stuff.) When the clothes-inmate can slip you raggedy crap, he can sell the new or good stuff to other inmates. This is the way he supports his coffee, cigarette and twinkie habits.

This same type of flagrant thievery occurs in the laundry. Inmates all over the prison are constantly prowling and peering into everything, looking for anything of value to pilfer off with. Consequently, you can’t send any good clothes to the laundry: they will get stolen and sold to other inmates who are glad to buy them as long as they can’t be traced by the true owner.

Prisoners who try to prevent theft of good clothes by making them traceable, usually by marking them on the outside, risk being sanctioned by the kops, who claim that you vandalized “their” clothes. The kops all pretend to be in total ignorance of the theft and sales going on beneath their noses. Prisoners thus face two choices: pay one of the clothes-thieves in the laundry to keep track of your clothes and provide other services such as separate washing or custom stealing or sewing, or; wash your own clothes by hand in a tiny sink the best you can with hand soap instead of detergent. (This is one of the reasons that flesh-eating bacteria are created so prevalently in prison, along with other super-germs.) One of the slickest tricks that the clothing-issue kop/inmate team does is force you to sign a blank disbursement form before they render you your clothing. This is so that the kops can legally steal any amount from your prison account when they shuffle you to a different prison, which is often. They simply claim, usually quite honestly, that the clothes you turned in were too raggedy to re-issue. Then they take from you the dollars that they think their clothes were worth. No allowance for wear and tear is ever made. The prison kops appear to expect that their clothes will last forever: there are no accounting techniques for writing off any clothes. The end result for most new, un-alert prisoners is that we pay top dollar for raggedy, much-used clothing, get tired and give up on the colossal bureaucratic travails required to obtain wearable clothes that fit, succumb to buying stolen clothes on the black market, wear them until they fall off of us, then get shuffled to a different prison where this same process begins again. The raggedy stuff is then re-issued to other new prisoners and rarely repaired or thrown away.

By far the most valuable and precious clothing you may or may not get issued in prison is socks. Some prison kops only pretend to supply socks. Many prison kops only issue raggedy, worn-out socks. Almost all prisons now SELL socks. They create a shortage, then profit from
supplying it. Right-thinking prisoners with principles that prevent them from feeding prison sharks by purchasing from thieves and parasites that which we are entitled to for free employ many strategies to circumvent this type of common corruption and fraud. On the blank disbursement form that we are forced to sign prior to obtaining clothes we write the word "coerced" as our middle name. We sometimes surreptitiously lift the first page and write "VOID!" on the underlying copies when possible. Since many prison kops use their security threat excuse to prevent us from owning nail clippers, our great toe nails grow long and sharp, which rip holes in our socks after very few uses. It is routine for many of us to seek out rough concrete on the "yard", get on all fours and grind our great toe nails down to manageable size periodically. Our toenails are so ragged that they snag and rip out the elastic threads every time we put our socks on. Many prisoners respond by wearing our socks inside-out: this lessens the snagging and ripping somewhat. We also prefer tube socks because they can be worn four different ways before four great toe holes are ripped in each sock, forcing them to be re-sewed or thrown away for lack of sewing kits, or exchanged, if possible. Form-fitting socks can only be worn two different ways, such as switching left and right and inside out but not upside-down. Prison dryers are often set so hot to dry fast that they ruin the elastic in socks after only two or three cycles. New prisoners learn this too late and their socks drop off their ankles before they realize that socks must be hand-washed in the sinks, again without proper soap.

Prisoners need to realize too that the kops intentionally steal many or all of the clothes that they have tricked prisoners into buying each time they shuffle us to and from different prisons. Our property is confiscated and pilfered—through by kops before we leave, plus it is pilfered—through by the kops of the prison they ship us to. The main purpose of this thievery is to maximize sales and profits to the guards. Prisoners with principles minimize their purchase of guard-sold items and try to force kops to continue to supply for free that which we are entitled to. Within very few more years the inmate sell-outs will have allowed the kops to shift prison costs almost totally onto the backs of our families and ourselves. The kops' efforts to force us to pay for their abduction and enslavement of us should be resisted as a high priority. The cheaper they can operate prisons and the higher their taxpayer-subsidies and prisoner-profits of prisons, the more prisons they will build and the more people they will en criminalize to keep them bursting—full and over—

flowing, seeding ever more guards, cops, lawyers, prosecutors, judges and politicians, etc to run them. Prisons are their cash cow in this so-called land of the free. No one should have to suffer their depredations.
HOW TO WIN

What do your enemies fear most? Your ability to communicate their oppression to outsiders. This is why prisoncrats pinch off your access to pen, paper, stamp, envelope, typewriter, word processor, e-mail, phone, wages and information sources such as phone books, zip codes, addresses, libraries, organizations, fraternities, universities and the world wide web. Their biggest nightmare is the truth about their treatment of you escaping their prisons. This is the only reason you can not have a camera. This is why you are isolated in dozens of tiny miniprisons. This is why they shut off your lights and electricity so often: to PREVENT your from writing and to PUNISH you for communicating. They TEACH you to shut up, or else!

At the same time, they have their media propaganda-factories pumping out non-stop anti-crime hysteria 24/7. This is required to prop up their skyscraper of lies. Their endless screeching about terror kept the voters stampeding in circles for eight years, allowing the biggest crooks in the world to pull off a worldwide robbery. Why did it take eight years to discover their crimes and throw half of them out of office? They have control of the public media, and thus control of the public mind. Their media creates the scenario, and the gullible public buys the game. When only the liars and cheats get to talk, lies masquerade as fact.

Now we have the net, and it doesn't cost too much to compare notes. The cure to super-criminality is super-communications. Everyone needs to obtain their right to inexpensive communications technology. For captives, this is camera/video technology, word processors and e-mail. The prisoncrats' excuse for refusing typewriters for the past 100 years is that somebody could stab with them. This is no excuse now, because computer chips can not stab. Plus, their are laptops sold to 3rd world countries that are perfect for prisoner use. They cost less than $300. They can be made of see-through plastic to thwart the prisoncrats' drug-smuggle excuse. They only type to a disk, which is censored and mailed out. This electronic word is then easily converted to net format. The prisoncrats can be enticed to sell these for profit, same as they make on their pacifiers; TV and radio.

Other captives have taken control of their futures by getting e-mail access.

Get your voice, then your rights and freedom this way. Then expand those rights to equal those of your oppressors.
GET RICH QUICK!

Watch what the rich are doing, then do what they do. E.g., right now, our millionaire politicians are pretending to try and extend quality, minimal health care to their wage slaves. The rich have been taught to think that this will make them poorer and less healthy. Hence they, and the health corporations, the party of rich people (republicans) and merchant\$ etc, are buying politicians at a furious pace to derail any legislation that may change the status quo (their profits and costs).

We’ve seen how they made this train wreck when Hillary Clinton tried it years ago. Since then, nothing has changed, and once again the Gluttons Of Privilege and Power (GOPP) will make this train plunge off the cliff.

Now, knowing this, we also know that the threat of Obama’s election promise to extend health care to wage slaves caused health care corporations' stocks to fall. If you check, you will find that his election caused the smart, rich money to flee out of pharmaceuticals and health care stocks in anticipation of new gov't legislation making their gravy train less profitable. We wish we could track this money and see where these short-term investors were being stampeded by their financial advisers, but we know that they will be back, soon as it becomes clear that there will be no real changes in profitability of our health care and drug corporations.

So, our strategy should have been to wait for health and drug stocks to fall after Obama’s election, then buy in. We wait a few months or a year for all the political posturing and rhetoric to subside. Then the media will pronounce health reform dead, (again). (While all this sneaky, important stuff occurs just beneath the surface, the talking heads are set by their corporate masters to distract us with nonsense like, "Obama causes gun nutz to go on a buying frenzy!") About a month after this pronouncement, depending on which part of the fiscal quarter we're in and if you have a dividend-paying stock, etc, cash out, or dare to stay, since health and drugs are good investments.

The difference between the rich and poor investor is that the rich have the money and higher quality information that enables them to snatch that short term profit and go chase another despite broker costs. The small investor can't buy the thousands of shares that make pennies of price movement into vast profits. Small investors also can't get broker discounts for high volume activity that the rich can. These, and other factors, force small investors to have to risk our money for longer periods. This means we have to be particularly alert, studious and intelligently predictive of political situations governing market conditions. Studying how the rich will react is one of the better ways to accomplish this goal. The rich time the market. The small investor times the rich.
KILLER 'CRATS OF OSAGE COUNTY, OK

Persons who don't know will scoff at me and my frequent use of descriptive terms like "state slow-death chambers", "state harassment and torture facilities", etc. In this essay I detail some of the specific tortures of a specific county jail still in use so that interested parties can see for themselves the place of torture and the people who suffered it.

This particular murder-by-cops began with an old Osage Indian who climbed over 200 steps up the hill to the courthouse in Pawhuska, OK seeking treatment for his alcoholism. He limped in to the judge, the Right Honorable Judge Potter (this was in 1972) and asked to be committed to the state hospital. (Potter himself is an obvious alcohol-abuser easily detected by the rum-blossom on his nose and the many varicose veins in and on his ears.)

Instead of giving the man help, the courtcrew called their badged thugs who dragged him to their county dungeon.

Osage county jail is a filthy, disease-encrusted, mouse and cockroach infested pest-hole that has long been famous for the size of its vermin. (The cockroaches are often over one and a half inches long.) Rodents play all over the place, leaving excrement and urine to rain down from the skylight; their favorite spot besides the basement "kitchen".

There are four main cages, 2 per floor, that each have four 4-man cages in a row adjacent to a similar sized common area. At the one end is a large mop-sink and shower area; at the other are the open face of bars and a food-hole. The rest is sheets of quarter-inch steel for walls throughout. Between the two main cages of both floors are T-shaped utility tunnels that hold the water and sewer pipes. At the top of the tee is a row of windows unreachable by anyone suffering the cages. On the upper floor and on the left side is the main cage that has the 6 by 8 foot skylight. This sunlight and the lack of ventilation causes this cage to be very hot in the summer. This is the cage they stuffed Chief into.

He went into delirium within 12 hours. We tried to force the jail-thugs to give him medical treatment for an entire week. They ignored us and our polite requests. Chief got so weak that he couldn't get out of the rack to excrete, so he excreted where he lay, shooting urine for the most part over onto the floor from his rack. As the smell got worse, so did our requests that the pigs creating this problem take him to the hospital where he belonged. They kept ignoring us and began lying to us.

"I'll send him a 'shakes' pill" lied jail-maggot Clark Smith. "We'll bring him a drink" lied the other jailer named "Custer". "I'll get the jail doctor to see him", lied shit-bag deputy Gordon. "We'll get him treatment," lied the alcoholic judge Potter. "They won't let him die," lied Sleazy lawyer William Mattingly.

Every day for a solid week we begged for this man's life, beat upon the walls until we became temporarily deaf and screamed ourselves hoarse. We wrote the Tulsa newspapermen and the Tulsa talking-heads-on-the-news of KTUL, KVOO AND KOTV. We even called on "Action Line". Not a single one of these heartless, ruthless and contemptible varlots and cures did anything at all except ignore us or lie to us.
On the 12th day Chief died. We cursed the pigs all morning. By the time they brought the stretcher to cart him off, Chief was stiff with rigor mortis.

This same atrocity-factory was the site of many more blights upon humanity, most of which occurred outside my knowledge, and one of which I described years ago in an essay titled "Real Life Stupidity" which involved fire and near suffocation.

One I have not yet detailed in writing involves another Native American named Sonny. The Osage county pigs dragged him in and again pulled their usual vicious stunt of refusing treatment for alcoholism. We played cards with Sonney most of the night and he seemed only to suffer the sweats. We didn't notice him hallucinating until far into the morning; he awoke each of us separately, imploring us to all gather together inside one cage so we could better beat-off and survive an impending attack of a huge bear about to climb out of the wall where the pain had peeled off.

Each of us tried to allay his fears and obtain for him medicine from the uncaring, immune-to-all-negligence e-lawsuits vicious pigs. As usual, they ignored us. Unable to reach civilised society that morning, we slept til dawn. I remember waking to the sounds of water trickling in the shower and some shuffling about. Then one of the men bellowed, "Jailer! Ambulance! Sonny cut himself!"

There was about a half pint of Sonny's blood coagulating into the shower. He had cut the main vein in his arm; the one on the inside of his elbow; the same on that doctors and nurses use to draw blood. It was leaking out very quickly.

After much yelling and banging, the jailer sent a trustee named Joe. Joe wouldn't take our word for it; he demanded Sonny come and show him. Sonny wagged his bleeding arm to the other end of the cage for Joe to see. Joe told the jailer, who also had to see for himself. The jailer told the deputy, who also had to see for himself. All the while Sonny was bleeding another foamy pool of coagulating blood right in front of the food hole.

Jim Manus and I began to realize that he would bleed to death before the pigs finished their patti-cake up their mind-numbing chain of command. With no one else to perform any independant action, Jim and I were forced into action, else we would perhaps be accused and convicted of his death. (Normal pigthink = convict others for own incompetence and ruthless uncaring.)

I cut down my clothesline and tried to get a tourniquet on Sonny. Amazingly, Sonny was not willing to live, nor was he weak. Jim and I had to wrestle this big Indian in the pool of his blood to force the tourniquet on his arm. Then we had to sit on his chest to keep it on his arm.

After an eternity of more bellowing and banging on the walls, the pigs finally did actually call some medics and let them inside their scummy dungeon. They took Sonny away to their emergency room.

Besides killing and maiming alcoholics by callously refusing elemental treatment of delirium, the vicious cops and lawcrots of Osage county also enjoy torturing their helpless
victims with freezing cold. Every fall the windows are left open for weeks into the frigid season. Due to all the bars and wire welded onto them, they are hard to close and once "closed", continue to leak prodigiously.

To close them, it takes a special swat-like group of pigs with keys, trustees to do the actual work, and guards to protect the pigs from their perceived threat from the trustees. Since the closing of these 12 windows requires a team of at least six people, it is about impossible for prisoners to make them actually do it. Every year the prisoners had to freeze for weeks before finally the window-team would arrive and attempt to more-or-less shut out the winter wind.

One year they got so tired of this dirty little delaying game they always played that they decided to get serious instead of freezing in silence. It sounded like the low rumble of thunder from the bottom floor where I was. Then there was a tremendous crash that shook the entire jail building. It turned out that the prisoners upstairs on the opposite side had broken loose a six-foot long iron steam heater from its not-yet-in-service pipes. They were sliding it across the concrete floor as quickly as possible and dashing it against the bars at the front of the cage.

They didn't have to dash that 600 pounds against the bars but about eight times before the jail-maggots torturing us decided to close the windows AND produce some heat.

The reason that these badged and robed sadists who profit off these tortureholes perpe-tuate such atrocities against their victims day after day is because they know: they will never get caught; they can always convince the fools of the public that it was the corpse's fault that he died, and; their lawcrat buddies in the legislature have passed laws that make them above every law no matter how corrupt, how vicious, how sadistic or how negligent and incompetent they choose to be. In short, they have dodged all possible quality control and answer to no one and can NOT be punished for anything they do!

FBI SNITCHES OFF WACO MASSACRE

8-25-99: Now that the crooked cops who murdered-off 100 of so men, women and child outside Waco, TX have had years to escape justice and hide we find that they all lied their teeth black during the phony 'investigation'.

Yes, one FBI cop has blown their code of murder,-then-lie-about-it-to-congress scam. He admits that they set fire to the Davidian compound with at least two incendiary bombs.

The talking TV heads who brought this story to the public in a brief morning announce-ment also said that the FBI issued a blanket denial of everything, which is standard, routine cop-procedure.

As usual, the tiniest bit of truth finally leaks out years too late. In another ten years we may find them admitting that they squirted bursts of fire from flame-throwers through the musles of their tanks they pushed through the walls.
The next fact I'd like to see escape is which FBI or ATF or CIA or even (British) SAS cop had the idea to fraudulate their phony radio transmission in which they tried to blame the fire on the victims of the fire. In case you missed it, in one of Mike Wallace's documen-tainment specials he plays an anonymous cop-tape from nowhere and nobody that feigns a recording of cult radio transmissions. They go something like this:

"This is Koresh, good buddy! I got my self-ignited building-burning gasoline box fire going on here: Gonna kill alla men, women and children on this end. How about you?"

"Crazy cult member here, Mr. God-on-Earth. That's a big ten-four on my self-set gasoline kill-fire too. See ya in Heaven quick, good buddy! I'll be bringing all the flock on this end with me too."

In a few more decades maybe we will see some of the secret police data on the ashpile leak out too. Then maybe we will find out exactly how many skeletons the cops sneaked out of there, which were men, how many were women and children, which ones died of police slugs in the back of their skulls trying to escape the flames and how many, if any, guns the cops found or planted.

After all these years every one of these simple questions are not answered, and the answers are still buried in the cops' files. These secrets need to be finally dug out so we can see what DID happen instead of what the cops want us to THINK happened.

But this will not happen soon. Just like the govcrooks sealed the records (stole them, actually) on their murder of JFK, they will not let these vicious, murdering, badged scum be uncovered as the sadistic killers they are until long after they have thoroughly enjoyed a very long life of govt sanctioned criminality and luxury and died natural deaths of excess.

KARMA GETS McCAFFREY!

After nine years the truth is almost catching up with the lie! Seymour Hersh has inter-viewed 300 people who saw Dizzy-Storm General Barry "killem-all!" McCaffrey perform mass murder on retreating Iraqis, civilian Iraqis trying to surrender under a white flag, and shackled, hogtied, unarmed prisoner Iraqis, in three separate instances. General Johnson also complained of McCaffrey's atrocities but was powerless to stop the butchery or the subsequent coverup.

McCaffrey's basic defense was the standard "I deny everything!" excuse and an attack upon the author and his 25,000 word expose' published in this weeks "New Yorker". McCaffrey appeared on both NBC and ABC morning news shows to deny everything and call over 300 people "liars". McCaffrey failed to announce plans to sue for libel when asked by Charles Gibson.
MORE FBI WACO MASSACRE LIES

A tiny bit more of the facts surfaced today (approx. 8-25-99) about the Waco, TX massacre. Using their standard, 3-prong deny-everything routine of "Not me, not then, not there" to re-dodge the recently un-buried facts of "Yes, the cops DID INDEED use firebombs on the Davidians and they lied about it for 6 years", police apologists may have actually convinced someone that they are blameless.

Another fact escaped too: it turns out that the Texas Rangers stole all the evidence, concealed it and were told to send all who asked for it to Washington. The fedcops there would then feign stupidity. Besides using these ruses to hide the evidence, the cops all told themselves never to speak of their Waco Massacre even among themselves.

With so many cops hiding their crimes, it is impossible to get any straight answers from any of the crooks. They hide their identities too, so no one knows who found out what. The cops say some cops told on themselves. The people trying to sue the cops for their murder of 25 children and 80 men and women say they knew all along from a court transcript of one of the state's prosecutions of one of the survivors. The "public" record contains words of a cop who admits finding fire-starting bombs in the ashes of the massacre. Some cops say the two bombs are "flashbangs", others say they were CS teargas grenades (the cop in the unspecified prosecution says this). Both type start fires, especially in places where the cops have stolen the electricity and forced use of petro-chemical lamps.

Most important, though, is the fact that no one would have died except for the cops' decisions to attack the peaceful Davidians with tanks, helicopters, firebombs, bullets, teargas, shotguns, deerlugers, etc. The arson-murders were caused by the cops and no one else. They started an orgy of violence for no good reason and will never get any type of punishment for their massacre of innocents.

(2015: Now they say the WACO MASSACRE was why McVeigh bombed the OK CITY FEDERAL BUILDING. IF TRUE, IT'S ANOTHER CASE OF INNOCENTS KILLED BECAUSE THE REAL CRIMINALS ESCAPED, MUCH LIKE BUS/CHENEY ATTACKING IRAQ FOR 9-11-01 AND CAUSING ASTRO-NOMICAL AMOUNTS OF MURDER, MAYHEM AND WAR THAT PERSISTS THERE TO THIS DAY.)
FOX NEWS AND THE WACO MASSACRE

Sun, 8-29-99: Brit Hume got an FBI excusologist, ret. Byron Sage (how ironic? Fake name? This is like when the feds lost two missiles in Arkansas and broadcast, "Officials ChristLaw say don't look, don't touch, just tell the cops!"") "Sage" actually admits "100 to 200 teargas bombs were fired into where the Davidians were. Sage was "Supervisor agent" who somehow knows extremely little for a supervisor. He perpetrates more runaround of "Look high, look low, but don't look at me because I dunno!" Sage claims that he and his FBI/ATF flunkies dragged off 46 live victims before they arsoned the rest.

Sage, a master of deceit, calls David Koresh a master of deceit for not clearly saying that he and his people would commit suicide when the cops came in with their guns blazing a second time. Sage also tries to paint him as "suicide prone" for quoting the Bible in his attempt to interpret revelations before the cops murdered him and his flock. The cops would love to concoct a tape faking Koresh saying "I'll burn us all up!" The fact that they have not yet done so shows how certain they all are of escaping all punishment for their murders of these peaceful children (25), men and women (?).

Strange is how no one knows how many Churchpeople the cops murdered, but they know exactly that 168 (189, counting a fetus) of their cronies died in the McVeigh revenge bombing. Hume says the cops murdered only 75 Churchpeople in Waco, TX, 25 of them children. Sage says they murdered only 71 Churchpeople. In the 6 years since the cops burned them all to death, Mike Wallace and various other cops and media talking heads have claimed between 80 and 100 Churchpeople were burned to death or shot to death in the back and head as they tried to escape the flames, 18 of them children.

The cops know how many fried corpses they dug out of the ashes of their killing fields and sneaked off to various graves. They alone robbed the initial killzone/gravesite for a solid year while they destroyed and concealed the evidence and cooked up their stories so they would all lie in unison with one forked tongue. So: why are they keeping their murder rate secret? So they can keep dropping the number of their murders. In six years as many as 29 police-killed Waco corpses have simply vanished. Every year the murder-count will continue to decline until, at this rate, in only 15 more years the corpse-count will be zero according to the cop/media alliance.

Sage, the master of chicaneary, tripped on his tongue in attempting to minimise their lies about there being no military killers in on their FBI/ATF attack-murderspree at Waco. (The media tries to make a big deal out of the worthless and meaningless law that pretends to assure US citizens that the military killers will not be sixed upon us. This law is a complete farce because US and State military murderers have been sixed upon the public routinely and regularly throughout US history ever time the govt feels like breaking any strike or killing off any protesters; the Kent State massacre being the most widely recognized and recent of these violations.)
For unknown reasons, certainly not fear of self-prosecution and eventual self-punishment, gosucker mouthpieces like Sage act like it means something to get caught violating this law; it doesn’t. This law, like all others, is so shot full of exceptions, qualifiers, add-ons and loopholes that it means nothing what so ever. The main thing is that it requires govt to prosecute itself, and when has that ever happened? Never. Fact is, the ATF has gotten caught years ago having invited and received many masked British special military forces govt killbots at Waco. These are the ones who helped sucker the ATF idiots into their first disastrous daylight sneak-kill attack. Using elite, masked, British special forces advice and fire support, the ATF attacked with their high-capacity murder machines spraying. Result? Four dead cops, 12 wounded cops, and 6 dead Davidians. (At least this is what the cop/media alliance puked. No one of the public knows what really happened.) Sage and his FBI cops apparently got caught with some "Delta Force" killbots at the scene. Sage and company deny they got any help from them; I guess they were there only to play tiddly-winks. Sage’s tongue tied here, saying, "Only between 2 and 4 Delta Force personnel were there..." Does that mean ‘3’ Sage? Apparently they were confronted with a film from the media; (who were forced by secretive cops to a line no closer than 2 miles from the scene of this particular copcrime orgy.) The smudge showed fewer than 4 and more than 2 plausibly-deniable Delta Force killbots. When Hume asked, "Are you certain?" Sage answered with standard cop liespeak thus: "I'm 'confident' my source is correct in admitting to only 3 Delta Force killbots were present." (Meaning "Confident that I'm safe puking someone else's lie from my mouth and that the actual first liar's identity will remain anonymous.")

Next Orin Hatch tried to suck up some presidential votes by attacking Reno and Clinton. Comically, as head of the intelligence committee, he claimed, like Sgt. Shultz on 'Hogan's Heroes', to know nothing and to have been powerless. His politispeak was pitiful and nauseating. All of these mealy-mouthed professional liars need to be horse-whipped and fired for corruption and incompetence.

MEDIA WACO-LIES-BY-OMISSION

9-2-99: "All the newspukers seem to want to imply that after 6 years of steady lying and concealing the facts and evidence about their Waco massacre the FBI just suddenly jumps up and declares, "We DID shoot a couple of flame-making grenades into a mud-puddle far to the side of the main building hours before we barbequed 80 Churchpeople, including 25 children!"

This is what they’d like us to infer, but by piecing together many different piles of media vomit upon the subject one fact comes clear: the FBI did not admit anything until after the survivors fought a 6 year war with the cop and lawyer’s system that forced them to unsteal some of the evidence for a wrongful death lawsuit they’ve been pushing, largely without media coverage, since the arson/massacre.
For days these mealy-mouthed numblers of the cop/media alliance have been following a
script that they co-wrote with and for each other 3 weeks ago when the survivors finally
were successful at forcing a couple of the cops' tapes into the open!

This carefully censored, cut and pasted, laundered and cleaned evidence says nothing
of importance, but has spawned re-cover-up phony 'investigations' by at least two cop/law-
crat organizations. The purpose of these new 'investigations' is to (1) gobble up more tax-
cash, (2) trick the sheeple back into the apathetic comas of complacency and (3) serve up
more sleep-inducing pro-cop pabulum to any who remain awake long enough to scrutinize the
extremely long, deliberately drawn-out investigations, their 'findings' and the resulting
political squabblings.

The govt can drag out these non-investigations til the next election and use them as
cover to hide their other sorry machinations and as an excuse to dodge unpleasant duties.
After all the stench and smog clears we'll all see no progress and wonder how each and every
criminal managed to completely escape all punishment, as usual.

Just like magicians, our politicians, cops and lawcrats will do nothing but some slow-
motion tapdancing while they fast-shuffle us through some card tricks that appear to have a
point only after the trick is over. As usual, most of us will be astonished and amazed.
Only a few of us will be sickened.

9-5-99: Brit Hume just interviewed one of the scoundrels in charge of the Waco massacre:
picture and sound on prison TV was too scratchy to catch his name, but you could tell he was
one of the main killer-supervisors by how quickly he corrected Hume and ducked as much re-
sponsiblity as possible by saying, "I was only a shift supervisor." (This way he maintains
a way to shift blame from himself to two more, other shift supervisors. For want of a name, I
dub him Duckbot.)

Also on was Michael McNulty, who is promoting a film called "Waco: New Revelations".
He revealed the first really sticky information. The first is that the FBI's tapes revealed
the cops, military or otherwise, had been pumping many firemaking teargas rifle-grenades
into the building all that morning and that few were found later because the aluminum they
were made of melts. All that would have been left behind is a few puddles of blackened
aluminum or carbonized aluminum ashes.

Next he mentioned that the cops had the only exit blocked with machine gun and sniper
fire. This exit was behind the building where no two-mile-away media camera could see.
Last, he revealed that 17 people tried to escape the fire through this only exit and were
mowed down by the pigs.

All this, and Duckbot's only "answer" is the nonsense that somehow Koreeh controlled
all the spasming, twitching pig fingers on their many high-capacity murder machines.
Patricia Cornwell was the police mouthpiece today (9-6-99) promoting a pro-cop movie on the Waco, TX massacre of the Davidians. For years the cop associations have known that their efforts to conceal the evidence were being overcome as the shouts for justice grew. In 6 years more of the survivors of the Waco Massacre have been permitted out of prison and joined the Mothers whose kids were slaughtered by the cops in much-delayed lawsuits against these anonymous, badged killer/murderers.

Six years appears to be about the maximum amount of delay the judges and various govt agencies can stall and thwart intense efforts of over 80 families seeking justice, or at least token recompense. Also there are many others who wish to prevent further police mass-murder and have added their voices toward restraining rabidity in the govcop classes.

The media hacks have for years followed a strategy of minimizing the copcrime here in an effort to themselves aid the cops’ and govrats’ prevention of justice and are still doing so. Even so, the mass-murder-by-cop-and-govt will not go away or brook too much minimization by the media tools of govt. When the cops and govrats even conceal the exact number of charred skeletons they sneaked away with, it is obvious that many more murderous secrets remain to be torn from cop and govt throats and hideouts.

Having known this, cop and gov PR experts and taxcash subsidizers two years ago commissioned a lying, warm-fuzzy feelgood pro-cop propaganda film on the Waco massacre with two aims: to prevent the huge pro-cop senior-citizen vote from going AWOL on tax increases for more cops and their war on young citizens...er...I mean "drugs", and; to trick all the fools into gobbling several police and govt absurdities.

The biggest of these absurdities the govcops try to sell in this movie and in scripted TV interviews is the lie that Koresh was somehow in control of all the govt murder machines firing at him at high speed from the ground and air. Only madmen could swallow this crap, and the police spewing it are either madmen or pathological liars who insult the intelligence of every citizen. Undoubtedly they think us many times more stupid than themselves, but no citizen is stupid enough to believe this. When police begin believing their own outrageous propaganda, they suffer "training overload" and need delicate psychological surgery aimed at reversing a trend of brain shrinkage. Excessive loyalty kills off the thinking processes.

The next Big Lie they want to repeat until it becomes true is that these Christians had a suicide pact and decided to murder themselves in the most painful and hideous way possible.

Fact is, Christians believe suicide is the fast path directly to Eternal Damnation in one of the deepest pits of Hell. Another fact is that when the pigs steal your electricity and water, you are forced to use flame for light and are deprived of your ability to fight fires. Pigs, veterans of many surround-and-kill operations, know and depend upon this.
This is why they do it; otherwise when they fire searing, explosive tear gas grenades through the walls, the defenders would drop them in buckets of water with gloved hands. If it is too dark to find your gloves and get a bucket of water, you die of tear gas ripping out your lungs. You can't see the chemical warfare smoke in the dark. Death from suffocation and hacking your guts out only barely beats death by arson.

Since the cops murdered all their victims, no one can gainsay their official pronouncements of suicide. Cops rely upon the public's enhanced perception of cop honesty and believability programed into them by the cops' media/PR machine. Independant thoughts are at a premium in the US and most will be suckered into believing the massacre was a mass suicide planned far in advance. From the first day of the cop/media/govt attack upon the Davidians they have cleverly implanted into the public mind the idea of a doomsday cult. This also is standard cop procedure found in many secret govop training manuals. They thought this up as the perfect excuse for murder of proscribed religions when Jim Jones murdered his followers in South America.

With this film, Hollywood and the cop element wish to sell the public all kinds of other blame-shifting excuses, none of which merit any consideration here. The cops are as usual out with their propaganda film first because they were forewarned of the impending lawsuits against them and thus their need to pre-program the public and juror pool in order to prevent any possibility of conviction or even bad press.

The cops will succeed in ducking all punishment no matter how many murders can be traced to their weapons. The deck is stacked in such a way that there is virtually zero possibility any cop can ever be convicted no matter how deliberately murderous he or she is uncovered to be. The judges and 'prosecutors' will not allow it. Their only cause for concern is the temporary loss of some credibility with the public. The cop/media PR machine quickly acts to re-trick the public back into their normal apathetic coma in which they dream they are perfectly protected by perfect cops who need only more killing powers to do their perfect jobs.

Works every time!

KARMA GETS GIGLIANI!

New York's famous Fascist, Mayor Rudy "Screwy" Giuliani got his comppance over the past few weeks for being such a sleazy, greedy, cheating, lying elite criminal weasel all his life.

Thanks to the fact that you sometimes reap what you sow, get what you pay for, and that what you do is repaid ten times over, etc, Gigliani has announced to all that he has prostatate cancer. Not told is that he will soon have to part with his testicles to save his monstrous life. Also he got caught cheating on his wife with two women who, amusingly, did not know about each other for years until now. Way to flaunt your politician's ethics and morals, Rudy!
This guy was on William Buckley’s "Firing Line" to debate against a woman (Zimmer) who had just written a book about the "Myths of Marihuana".

Like all cops who have clawed, killed, maimed, confiscated and destroyed their ways to the top fascist positions, his philosophy is two-fold: the tiniest crime leads inevitably to the most horrendous, and, lock up everyone else forever.

The lady and even Buckley himself easily exposed Safir as the clench-brained buffoon he is, but not satisfactorily enough for me. They let this guy quote non-existant studies from no disclosed institution that 'prove' his one theory (that marihuana is a 'gateway' 'drug', and neither tried to teach him the difference between cause and effect, which he confused mightily to bolster his notions.

The one thing that would have ripped all pretense off this guy is an analysis of the fact that crime pays cops. Without crime, there would be no cops, and he and they would be forced to get the menial jobs they rate and obtain the psychotherapy they require.

Because cops feed on crime, it is in their interest to magnify crime, even manufacture it, in order to increase their lifestyle. Same way gas station attendants sell extra oil by fudging with your car's dipstick, cops sell more crime (and thus increased cop livelihoods) by exaggerating the 'sinisterity' of petty crimes. Police benefit in generating crime-scares like these in many ways. First, police prefer to chase petty criminals because there is almost no danger in this. Second, all the time they spend chasing, investigating and doing paperwork on and testifying about petty crime is safe-time that they do not have to chase real crime, like robbers and killers, wife-beaters, rapists and others who sometimes shoot back. Third, by selling the lie that marihuana creates drug-crazed criminal fiends, they connive the tax-horde and the legislators into spewing oceans of federal, state and local taxcash at them. (In McAlester, Ok, a virtual no-name town with only one industry, a prison, and no crime problem, unscrupulous police have managed to stampede the citizens into giving police a one-quarter cent sales tax for them to fight this non-existent crime wave with. And what is the first thing they bought with this free tax cash? More speed traps!) Fourth, police can pay lip-service to crime prevention (a thing they do not consciously do) by selling their 'gateway drug' snakeoil to the gullible citizenry.

Police gain many other advantages for themselves by selling crimescares and buying laws from the legislature to elevate innocuous behavior to crime-target status. Law-buying organs like the (illegal) cop-unions (called 'fraternal' to duck around their illegality) and associations of police chiefs, sheriffs, deputies and troopers add multiple unnecessary layers of administrative personal. These overbloats of deadwood have one function: to expand and perpetuate themselves. They do this by magnifying their importance, and by purchasing laws that create crime where there was none before. Their bureaucracies expand every time they create a wave of anti-crime hysteria in the media for the legislative politicians to act on. (The media feigns public sensibilities and concerns, sometimes through actual polling, but
mostly only through mere editorship. By pretending to mirror public concerns, the media seeks to create the illusion that it does speak as the public mind.) Govt, business, media and police organizations all benefit by stirring up hysteria about crime, and this is how the predator upon the producer classes.

Stampeding the public with crimescares turns them into cop-coddlers, willing to tax themselves into penury to make certain that cops get fat off crime. This is why Safir is selling marijuana as a crime just below murder in heinousness: so he can suck up more tax cash for his police department. Clinton already bought New York 10,000 extra cops. Also, if Safir's blue, bullet-spewing stormtroopers can find or plant a detectable quantity of marijuana in someone's car, boat, coat, home or plane, he gets to legally steal virtually everything that person owns.

This is the primary reason that police love to chase marijuana: legalized theft of assets. It's safe; it's extremely lucrative. Without marijuana encriminalization laws, New York's and all 22,000 other US police departments would have much smaller fat, unaccounted slush funds with which to buy parties, junkets, equipment, bonuses and many other perks for themselves.

Even so, not any police will admit these facts. Instead, they straight-facedly spew decades-old nonsense from 'Reefer Madness'. It is impossible to bring these fascist-fossils into contemporary times because they profit far too much by encriminalizing so many behaviors. Safir and New York would lose tens of millions of dollars if they could no longer wall people for THC. (See Cash Crop! Money! Money! Money!) Consequently, money concerns prompt them to continue to ride this cash cow despite the fact that every person with half a brain cell now realizes that cheap THC, as a natural tranquilizer akin to valium, would lower crime rates, not raise them.

Drug crime occurs because police and lawmakers keep drug prices sky-high, which forces people to commit crime to afford drugs. In this way police and lawmakers create an ever-expanding feedback loop that benefits them alone: cops chase drugs, drug prices rise, crime rises to pay for drugs, police, media and lawmakers cry for more cops to chase drugs with, cops get rich off asset theft, lawmakers get rich off running these victims through their lawyer's system, the state gets rich off making the taxherd buy more prisons and off free slave labor. The taxherd is forced by govt to buy more cops who immediately go chasing drugs, which again raises the price of drugs. Additionally, every time they shuffle our money, they take a big slice off the top for themselves at every level to feed their bureaucrats and bureaucracies.

Most tragic about these police organizations is that we pay them (through wages) to form their illegal cop-unions that they use to buy laws against us. Violent crime rises in direct proportion to the number of cops chasing drugs, and drugchasers is their favorite pastime below high-speed car-chases. Only thing that thrills cops more than chasing drugs is chasing motorists until they crash at high speed.
Cops like Safir also like to hide behind the generic term 'drugs'. Cops, govt and media persons like to pretend that all 'drugs' are the same, and that all drugs are the worst, like heroin. Also, they like to pretend that the worst 'drugs' on the planet are not drugs at all (alcohol and tobacco).

By tricking people into thinking that all drugs are like heroin, cops bought laws that permit them to legally steal people blind, deaf and dumb, then send them into slave camps for life merely because their drug-dog whimpered. The only way to counter these standard cop lies and take away their drug bonanza is to get the truth out, from someone who knows it, and by separating the 'drugs' from the lies.

Fact: Marijuana inhibits crime and violence. You will never hear of any marijuana 'addicts' tearing up taverns and bars, menacing people with pool cues or robbing gas stations or liquor stores. People who do these things are called alcoholics.

Fact: Marijuana is self-limiting. If you smoke too much marijuana, you will go to sleep. You will not 'black out' and wake up later with a hangover and find yourself splattered with someone else's blood, as happens often with alcoholics.

Marijuana is also self-limiting in another way: the more years you smoke, the less high you get until finally you quit by yourself. Usually by age 30 to 35 most marijuana smokers have become so immune to the effects of marijuana that what little sensation they still get is not worth hacking their lungs out for. Consequently, most marijuana 'addicts' actually quit smoking on their own by age 35 or sooner.

Fact: Most people who smoke marijuana go to school and/or have jobs. The cop/media and govt lie to the opposite effect is simply so much rancid, deliberate baloney. They would have you believe that your child's grades automatically drop to nothing as soon as they get a whiff of marijuana smoke. This is 100% garbage in the short run, and 100% garbage over the long haul.

The reason that their propaganda seems true to the thoughtless is this: once an enjoyable behavior is found, it is enjoyed, at first, as much as possible, to the exclusion of most everything else, particularly schoolwork. Over time, the 'new' wears off and normal people, even children, return to what is important. If they don't, then you haven't taught them what is important. You do this through logical reasoning, and, if that doesn't work, through punishment.

Police, media hacks, social science 'experts' (be they vote-grasping politicians or real scientists) have sold the gullible public on 'no punishment' and other disastrous, non-working child-rearing strategies. The result is laws that send you to jail for disciplining your kids and that mark you forever as a child 'abuser'. (Who the hell would think that lawyers could do anything right? Just look at their system to see how screwy they are.) When your kids call social 'services' on you and manipulate big, blue brother into punishing you for disciplining them, there is obviously something wrong. The result of children manipulating the parents, police, school officials, the DHS and politicians is increased crime.
Marijuana had nothing to do with increasing crime: this sorry state of affairs is the direct result of media/police/govt/political opportunist promoting themselves as 'protectors' of 'abused' children. By making it a crime to spank your children, they have created a class of adolescent hoodlums that have brought murder, robbery and violence into elementary and junior high schoolyards. (See Unspanked Children)

Another cause of children running amok is fatherless families. As soon as these little darlings learn that they can abuse and manipulate their mothers, they immediately begin running wild with the other fatherless children. Only after this do they graduate to actual addictive drugs like tobacco, alcohol, heroin, etc.

From my decades of research into the roots of criminality by LIVING with criminals, I have found that there is one central theme to almost all criminals. You can discover it for yourself by asking them about spankings. Almost every one will tell you that their parents would not allow school officials to spank them; they all would drop out or be suspended instead. From here they learned that suspension was reward, not punishment. Bad behavior is this reinforced, not quelled.

Obviously, legislating more crime by puking disastrous laws like 'no corporal punishment' and 'cops and lawcrats get rich off marijuana smokers and their families' is not the answer, it is the problem. As long as opportunists like Safir, Screw Giuliana, the lawyer's system and politicians are allowed to spew bilge and connive people into thinking it is gospel, we will suffer ever-increasing crime rates and poverty. Eventually they will create their own personal paradise: a two class society of rulers and caged slaves. And guess who they plan to make into the slaves!

MORE CROOKED COPS

A simple case of a drunk-suicidal-wife-gets-revenge-on-hubby is changed by Long Boat Miami cops and firecops into an arson/murder frame-up job of a Father and Son, Chris and Carl Weltman.

The crooked cops achieve this crime-rate increase/job-security-for-themselves by stealing Mrs Weltman's suicide note, stealing the chip out of the fire alarm, stealing the 911 tape reporting the fire, and by stealing the key and outside door-lock. The cops and firecops also spread lies about "All the doors were locked from the outside" and they lie-up the fraud that these victims of the cop/firecop lies would arson a $1.3 million home for a mere $100,000 in insurance. The idiot jurors of course went for this crap easily. The cops also stole an autopsy and lied about the report of same.

It showed the wife had burned her own fingers striking matches lighting her revenge fire. All this stolen evidence was found five years after the cops' frame-up job in the cops' files. The crooked cops and corrupt firecops all escape their own crimes to perpetrate more and new crimes now and later. The city, meaning the taxpayers, eventually is forced to shit $1.7 million for 'damages'.
TATTOO TRAP

One of the most tragic consequences of judicial enslavement does not even involve the lawcrats that impose life theft upon their victims. I speak of the fear of other prisoners that causes these neophytes to mutilate themselves with needles and 'ink' so they can take on the protective coloration of killers who are too dangerous for anyone to annoy.

In every prison there are many persons who are never going to leave. They have no hope, and display this as skin 'art' consisting of skulls, grim reapers, spiders, webs, swastikas and anything else that communicates death, ferocity and dangerousness. The growing number of these people who are fucked-for-life makes prisons more and more dangerous. Many would kill for little reason, and survival amongst so many with no hope often requires a pre-emptive strike. This means that if you think you've made another killer angry enough to try and kill you, you kill him before he gets the opportunity to kill you.

The younger ones hear these horrific traditions passed down and exaggerated: They crap their pants in fear, then try and imitate these lifers by getting the same type of tattoos that say, "I'm dangerous too! So leave me alone!"

The last thing that occurs to them is how hard it will be to get a job and support themselves with all the scary pictorial hate speech on their arms, necks, chests and backs. Even less apparent is that normal people will be repelled by them. By so maiming themselves they ensure their friends will be much the same type of unscrupulous, mal-educated opportunists they tried to protect themselves from while enslaved in the state's slow-death camps. So the cycle recurs, but each time with more efficacy.

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DOGS' NOSES NOT INFALLIBLE

Another pack of lies the cop/media alliance routinely spread is crap like, "Our drug dogs can smell a thousand times better than a human!" Watch enough TV shows and eventually you will hear more stuff like, "Bloodhound's noses are a thousand times more sensitive than a regular dog's nose" and "Wolf-nose = 1,000 times better than a domesticated dog's nose" and "A pig's nose is 1,000 times better than a wolf's nose!" and on and on and on. Eventually we learn that all of these 'experts' are more expert at salesmanship than science. Not one of them has any real measuring device. Occasionally one will marvel, "This nasal membrane can detect one molecule of target in a mile of air." Still they are saying nonsense and trying to sell it to the viewer. Fact is, anything that can be smelled, is smelled by a molecule attaching itself to a sensor. It doesn't matter how big the nose is or how many brain cells are attached to it, all noses detect signals provided by molecules. All we really know is relative sensitivity, not absolute sensitivity.

Cops try to feign infinite sensitivity to smell, and succeed in stampeding the idiots into giving themselves away by drenching dope packages in perfume and 'air freshener'. Another cop got on TV and claimed that the best time for prisoners to escape is right after a
rain. Thousands of drinking drivers eat mints to hide the acetaldehyde on their breaths.

What one must realize above all else is that cops lie-up smells because there is no way to prove that they didn't smell what they claim. Their courthouse cronies believe anything and everything any cop chooses to smell, as do all the gullible citizens. Anything a cop chooses to say he smelled can not be disproved and is automatically believed. Thus lying-up phantom smells is the cops' standard, routine, everyday crowbar for jamming themselves into your mouth, lungs, car, trunk or anywhere else they want to ransom for crime or plant crime into. There is no defense to a cop's lying-up a smell, and cops plant 'evidence' this way daily.

One thing that can help is an understanding of real smells. Nothing can be smelled until it gets airborne and sucked into a sensing receptor. Molecules must boil away or evaporate off into the air to be smelled. This is why iron has no smell until it is scorched off a solid bar. Molecules dissolved in a liquid are tasted. A dog tastes when his wet nose wipes against you or anything else.

In general, the smaller the molecule, the easier it can be smelled. All molecules vibrate with heat, called 'thermal energy' and the smaller and least cohesive they are, the more chance of them bouncing from a solid or liquid surface into the air and being smelled. Dry stuff doesn't smell as easily as wet stuff, and cold stuff doesn't smell as easily as hot stuff. Additionally, a large number of molecules can be categorized as a specific smell more easily than a small number, most plastic wrapes are permeable to water or carbon dioxide or smaller molecules to varying degrees, and smells are easily trans-continentalized onto the outside of packages by touch. Also, alcohol or other very volatile solvents can be used to clean contaminated surfaces of their smells.

Absorbant materials like charcoal absorb smells. Materials that mask smells draw attention. Not much that I know of rivals the stupidity of burning incense or spraying commercial aerosole to mask prohibited smells. All masking does is fool the fools for a short time, then causes them to associate the masking smell with the prohibited smells. Now cops can simply haul off your 'glade' and call it 'drug paraphernalia!' Any jury will rubberstamp the cops' decisions, and now you can have your life stolen by the hysterical anti-crime posse merely because your hair is too long, you wear a beard, mustache or tattoos and have air freshener or incense in your domicile. No drugs need ever be found: this, a cop's suspicion and his lied-up claim of smelling dope is plenty enough for conviction.

The cop's trick with drugdogs is the fact that no one knows what constitutes his response to the smell of which drugs (if any) except the cops. Essentially the cops have created another perfect world for themselves that benefits them alone. If the cops say the dog 'alerted', there is nothing that will convince anyone otherwise. Used to be the dogs were taught to woof and scratch. This was too obvious. Too many times there were non-cop witnesses the cops didn't know about or forgot to run off or corral. Cops and courttrats can't stand to be contradicted. In response, cops told the trainers that they would only buy dogs
that were too subtle for outsiders to figure out. Also, cops don't want JUST drugdogs; cops want dogs that can be used to create excuses for illegal searches. To this end, trainers made dogs that would respond to subtle, unspoken commands by the cops. E.g., cops decide that they want to search your business, car, boat, plane, home or anywhere else. They bring a dog. The dog fails to give the sign, known only to the cops, that indicates drugs. The cops do not apologize for their harassment and leave. They take the dog out of sight and merely claim he gave the sign. Or, the cop makes a subtle gesture that signals the dog to bark. This is all the cops need. They grab their crowbars and begin crawling through your home, business or vehicle, ripping open anything and everything they choose until they find, create or plant crime.

Since it is physically impossible to obey all the millions of laws pumped out by the lawyers, their victim WILL pay. If on the slight chance that no crime is found, it is merely a 'mistake' and no one is to blame and no one is responsible. Also, none of the cops pay for the damage they've done to your property. Anything of yours they chose to steal stays stolen, no cop apologises for harassing you and no cop suffers any type of punishment for this depredation, ever. They all simply laugh their psychotic, sociopathic heads off and proceed to their next victim.

So, what strategies thwart or forestall such police antics? Eat mints for alcohol breath. Never let a cop smell your breath. Never dance for the cops as part of their 'field sobriety test'. Nobody ever passes this test. The fact that the cop wants you to dance for him tells you he has a plan to drag you off for intoxication. Always insist he go get a breathalyser. If he brings one, find fault with it and insist on a blood test. Blow dope fumes outside. Maintain maximum ventilation. Keep dope far above where a dog can reach. Wrap dope in thick plastic, wash hands, wash the package of dope, wrap again, and realise that the smell will gradually leak out with time. This is why real dope smugglers use iron to package their dope.

Years of trial and error has taught Mexicans and others that even cement and wood leak smell. Don't go nuts with lysol, perfumes or other scent-masking nonsense, even if the commercial does say, "kills smells!" It doesn't. Pepper does not destroy a dog's smell; he just sneezes and goes on. Things that DO destroy a dog's smell are cruel to use and will probably kill or maim him. Dog sneezes and yelps alert the cops to such cruelty and causes them to rip, tear, dig and ransack with increased rabbidity, sometimes just for spite. Microwaved dope is harder to smell because its water is boiled out. Heated dope loses its water and other volatiles and thus is even harder to smell. Charcoal, baking soda or powder, talc and even cat litter absorb smells to some slight degree. Escape from prison on dryest days to beat the cops' bloodhounds. The main way of beating dogs used to follow you is not to let the humans know where you left from or which direction you took. Cow paths are good to use, as is cowflop a good mask. Plastic boots leave no smell. Sweat-smell blows away in the wind, so travel with the wind at your back when possible. Dogs do not track well across roads, but cops swarm roads. Most refugees from cop-torture are caught on roads; most of
Too soon there will be a cop on every corner, in every building and under every bed. Everything will be illegalified except Church and taxes. No independant spirit will be able to survive the worsening police-state without careful advance planning. The only choice will be to join the herd of slaves or appear to join the slaveherd. Both add up to slavery, one only less so than the other. The advantage of not becoming a willing slave is the possibility of eventual escape.

POLLYANNAS

These eternal optimists are always trying to make dirt into gold. Mindless optimism is not always healthy. E.g., when everyone is an optimistic Pollyanna, and all of them are told that dirt equals candy, everyone eats dirt and thinks it is candy. Fact is, dirt is not candy, and if everyone is taught to believe that dirt is candy, and accepts this, then a new low is found. Optimists acclimatize themselves to this new low, thinking it is normal to eat dirt. Eventually dirt will become scarce and something even worse is substituted. Mindless societal optimism drags us all down. When nobody sees the negative and fixes it, we are on a collision course with the bottom, and our arrival will leave a crater. This is where our scurvy politicians are "leading" us when they pass out verbal group-hugs and tell us amorously to "embrace the positive! Reject the negative!"

You will always win if you bet that the ruling gluttons of privilege will not be present with us sharing our "candy" in our crater.

MORE COPS A-KILLING

Yesterday, 5-14-00, cops tried to drag off Raymond Smith jr. who is said to have slapped his wife, probably while drunk. His Sapulpa, Ok antics scared some female into calling the police. The cops arrived. They shackled and hogtied his brother, then broke into the man's home to drag him to jail. The man somehow scared the cops out of his home. One scared cop ran out so fast that he tripped and fell off the porch, shrieking, "KILL HIM! KILL HIM!" (The scared, screaming cop was "Jaime Noe" & the killing cop was "DeLoache") The other cops promptly pumped slug after slug into their target, murdering him instantly. No guns were found or planted, so cops instead stole the largest knife out of the kitchen, placed it in their target's hand and told the newshores to call it a "machete" on their broadcast "news" show.
FREE RATCASH

One of the worst things that these legia-lawyers did, besides let their cops make and sell their own dangerous drugs, was to give them free taxpayer cash to pass out to buy snitches. By 'appropriating' (stealing, to be more exact, since not a single taxpayer voted for any law to give cops rat cash) millions of dollars of out tax cash, these elite lawcrats created much more crime than they ever dreamed free rat cash might solve.

The first thing the cops did after diving over each other to obtain free, federal tax cash to ply their rats with was, ironically, to steal it from their rats. The lawbooks have many examples of police forging receipts. They'd make their rats sign blank receipts, then give them five to twenty-five dollars and pocket the difference. Buying snitches has always been lucrative for the buyers, but only recently have cops 'paid' them with money. Usually rats are paid by the cop deciding not to take them to jail immediately.

One of the most nauseating and instructive examples of the peril of cops and free rat cash is in Albright v Oliver 114 act 807 '94. As with most of these lawsquawkings, it is much easier to crowbar out the facts of this rambling pile of judge-excreta by reading the dissenting opinions first, which begin on page 822. The first 15 pages of it is just so much incoherent, self-serving nonsense and red-herring.

In this case, five crooked judges side with the crooked cops, muscling out two honest-appearing judges and screwing Albright out of much of his life. (And they do so by inserting the word 'substantive' into his brief.)

The case begins with a worthless cokewhore. Police and prostitutes are from the same family. (See Police Snitch Industry, JAILBREAK! and San Francisco Cops Dupe an Infotainer and many other essays in which I detail this relationship.) Women, especially young girls, are very susceptible to cocaine addiction and will sell their souls for $5 worth. Vicious, ambitious drug-chaser cops learn this early and abuse them for sex, fellatio, drugs and convictable 'suspects'. There is no-body on the street that knows more of what a cop wants to know than a cokewhore.

Quite naturally cokewhores seeking crack to smoke are targeted by cops seeking drugs and people to convict of crime. These particular cops had used this cokewhore as a pig's snitch hundreds of times to point them toward potentially convictable people.

Trouble is, though, that this time they also needed her to snitch from the witness chair in court. They didn't have any other evidence. The cops' E-Z Test drug-strip would not change color, signaling that the cops had bought baking soda or other type of no-drug substance. (Actually their cokewhore pulled a switcheroo on these stupid cops. She took the cops' 'buy cash' and bought cocaine powder from her coke connection. She cooked up the powder into crack with the baking soda that all crackhouses have on hand, smoked it up, then wrapped up some more baking powder and gave it to the stupid cops who believed her when she told them it was cocaine powder.)

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So the cops had nothing. Instead of learning something, they decided to get even more stupid. They decided to make their rat testify against her coke connect.

Wishing to avoid jail (which the cops threatened as a matter of routine) AND wishing to avoid being murdered for being a pig's snitch, Ms Moore tried to get stupid too, just like the cops. Trying to throw the case, she "positively identified" two wrong men as the fellow who sold her the "coke". (Crazily, in law(yer-land), selling dirt while calling it coke, or any other drug, is exactly the same as selling real drugs, as far as how much of your life the lawyers can steal from you for it is concerned.) Finally, the cops pointed her at the guy they wished to convict and told her, "him or you!" Only then did she finally snitch off her connect. Next, the cop, Oliver, gets up and points his finger at Albright, claiming he saw Albright give Ms Moore the coke that, miraculously, changed into baking powder sometime while in transit. The judge, who didn't see the buy either, agrees with the stupid cop, and presto!, Albright gets jail again. (Oliver simply lied-up the farce that he saw the deal transpire because, with no other evidence but Ms Moore's word, he was forced by law to manufacture "corroborating" evidence in order to have the barest legal minimum 'proof' to enable him to steal a man's life.)

It even comes out that Ms Moore has burned the cops at least 50 times in this same, exact fashion, resulting in at least 50 bogus prosecutions overturned on appeal. The cops don't care; they are always backed up by the taxherd and lawcrats no matter how criminal their police techniques become. They win even if the conviction is overturned on appeal, because it takes years and years to 'win' on appeal. The end result is that the cops are guaranteed that anyone they choose to accuse WILL go to jail for months, and if they put any effort into it at all, they can make their chosen target go to prison for two to twenty years, guilty or not!

Furthermore, the cops know that if/when they ever get caught destroying or manufacturing evidence, they will never suffer the slightest bit of punishment, at all, ever. The judges, DAs, lawyers and taxherd all give cops carte blanche to lie, cheat, steal, maim and kill their way to any goal they desire. Unlimited resources, license to lie, cheat, steal, maim and kill, and the right to buy, sell, make and distribute dangerous drugs and with plenty of free ratcash to bribe snitches, plus immunity to all laws, cops are in lawless heaven, and they know it and how to take full advantage of it. Just audit a few of these greasy bastards and you'll see how extremely rich and arrogant they are before they retire in twenty years to double-dip into another govt pension senecure.

Because American cops have been given immunity to the law and encouraged to be as lawless as possible in their endless quest to pack every jail and prison to bursting, American cops have turned into the sadistic, thrill-killers they are today. If they are not gleefully dragging people off into police department restrooms and giving their favorite abductees a taste of their own faces on the end of a policeman's beat-stick, they are ecstatically pumping innocent bystanders full of steel jacketed death until their corpses are nothing
but shredded rage of bloody flesh. Obviously they've learned much from their closest social kin, the pirates, and like them, count upon the fact that dead men tell no tales.

This is the type of (occupying army) "Police" force the elite and merchant classes desire, and this is the type of murderous, stormtrooper "police" force the numerous consumer/producer/taxpayer class is too dull witted to kick off by themselves. Having for decades been especially selected for their apathy, docility and willingness to produce wealth and hand it over to the parasite classes that feed upon us, we have almost no ability to realize that we are only for exploitation by our privileged 'betters', the hereditary rich.

Yes, there's nothing more important than giving these grinning, maniacal thugs more and more power to use and abuse and murder off any of the producer classes who show any type of intellect or free will. The last thing the merchant and hereditary ruling classes need is independant, free-thinkers poisoning the workers' minds and gene pool with self-awareness traits. Cops need to be provided with plenty of high-speed murder machines to prevent this. And, be sure not to forget to stuff their pockets full of free ratcash. Since they couldn't "detect" their own asses with both hands tied behind their backs, they'll need plenty of ratcash to buy cokeswhores to do their jobs for them.

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ANONYMOUS TULSA COPS MURDER 2 TEENAGERS

Saturday, 8-14-99: A couple of unarmed children stole a pickup to joyride with. The Tulsa cops decided to make them pay with their lives. Talking media heads say that the kids and cops had a head-on crash with each other, then somehow the kids tried to run over the cops (who undoubtedly somehow leaped in front of their car crash, pretend to fear for their lives, then empty their guns into the teenagers in the crashed truck).

This nonsensical cop/media scenario of 'head-on crash with the cops, then uncrash, then attempted cop runover' is nothing but an obvious concoction of lies to justify the anonymous cops' murder of the hated criminal kids. In return for the double murder, the cops got free paid vacations, called 'suspentions' until the usual self-investigation finds themselves all blameless, as is standard procedure. (The kids' names were finally released as Andrew Ridgeway and Dusty Cagle, and they were unarmed. The cops let one of the cops' names slip out: Tracy Powel, who apparently has been sued in civil court by 'Bohn' over a slashed forehead and cut wrists, probably from the cops' preference and fetish for shackle-torture, their shackles are often used like vices to cut skin and even break bones when clamped on viciously. An anonymous, unnamed second vicious cop was also involved.)
12-26-98: Just saw some "history" created years after the fact by a Mr. Muse interviewed on "Sworn to Secrecy" TV program on the History Channel. By Muse's account, he was an American patriot helping the Panamanians overthrow an unjust, gun- and drug-running evil dictator by operating secret radio transmitters to spread revolution. He and his helpers would broadcast and run, even overpowering Noreiga's own radio stations with their portable, easy-to-conceal transmitters. We are also to believe that the faces of his crew are blacked-out in a photo to "protect their identities". Muse was caught and imprisoned, and he says that the police would bring people to his cage and beat them in an effort to frighten him into talking. Eventually he was rescued from prison by U.S. troops during the American invasion of Panama.

The truth is slightly different. Muse was, in reality, a dupe of the CIA of some other similar, faceless, anonymous, untouchable gang of govt crooks. They gave Muse the equipment while protecting their own identities. Muse found a pack of Panamanian revolutionaries to dupe. He taught them how to use the equipment, what to broadcast, and how to escape before the cops could triangulate and catch them. They were caught quickly by standard police practices: catch one person, beat him until he snitches off his coworker; catch the coworker, beat and torture him, and on and on until they reached Muse. Since Muse was an American, and because various U.S. military, secret service and drug agencies were all in bed with Noreiga, Muse was perhaps slapped around and threatened by police, but he was never tortured for real. Instead, the police merely intimidated him by mercilessly and sadistically torturing Muse's Panamanian dupes just outside his cage. The real reason Muse's dupes faces were were blacked out was not to protect their identities. Their identities are kept secret so no one can discover that they were murdered by police as a direct result of Muse and his CIA cronies. Soon as Muse saw police beat the first one of his dupes to death in front of his cage, he quickly snitched off each and every other one, told Noreiga's cops everything he knew, everything he suspected, and anything he could make up that he thought the cops wanted to hear.

This is how badged, govt terrorists work the world over and since the first star was pinned on the first sadist's chest. Only in fiction does anyone refuse to talk when faced with torture and death. No one anywhere can stand even a little bit of pain, and everyone will always quickly and extensively scream loudly and enthusiastically whatever it takes to convince the cops to stop torturing you.

Some more media propaganda was exposed by Bill Kurtis on Jonbenet Ramsey. He showed the pulp and broadcast media to be a pack of jackals looking to make a fast buck even without police sneaking anonymous lies into their product. He also showed how easily a supposed civilized populace can be quickly converted into a ravening mob with only one idea
on its simple mind: the stoning of persons to death despite no shred of any evidence of their wrongdoing. The Boulder Police Chief complained about an anonymous media whore who said to him privately that he was going to "help him nail the Ramsey's" through use of his ability to sway a huge audience. This is the news-hooker who lied into the media about there being snow all around the Ramsey home the night of the murder and that there were no footprints of any burglar. The truth was that pictures showed that snow did not surround the Ramsey home that night, as shown by the cops' own pictures. This is how the scum who "report" the news make the news.

A third show, about a murder, illustrates the depravity and criminality of those who are above the law. In this story, it turns out, the military police (CID) murdered one of its snitches two days before she was to escape the service and snitch off their dealing mountains of cocaine to fund their intelligence pogroms. Not only did they knife to death this woman, they pinned her murder on her husband and the fool they hired to kill her (Massachusetts, Tyree, 1980). A judge detected the CID and police fraud in engineering this travesty and refused to go along. The DA petitioned a Higher judge to over-rule the honest judge. Like my own case, Police hid all the evidence and steered the howling mob to their chosen conclusion with ease. Only after 18 years has enough evidence come to light to cause a TV show to ask public questions. In it, the one crooked CID agent is still trying to laugh off the facts as all the other official criminals hide or otherwise duck any and all explanation of their (now suspicious) actions. Even the first judge who wouldn't accept the CID and police lies excuses himself by saying that further effort on his part is not his business. Judges and other types of lawyers are especially skilled in developing selective blindness and phony justifications as their careers progress to higher planes.

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GROW A CITY!

Citizens of "IXL", Ok were news on 5-11-00. It seems that they applied to the Ohio state legislators to be a town. Specifically they seem to be looking for that couple of things that make towns grow into cities. That is, the power to tax persons living within the area it can annex and call "city limits"; and the power to put up ridiculously low speed limit signs on the highway and collect revenue from "tourists" at the point of a radar gun.

An approved city charter and successful incorporation also permits the local ruling class to set up judgments that have little or no knowledge of law. Basically, these "justices of the peace" are simple yes-men for the mayor and merchants who okay plans to rope-in an ever-larger tax base by judicial extension of their political boundaries. It is a lot like having your own tax-hed hunting preserve, if you're a member of the local gentry. Anyone caught inside is taxed, anyone passing through is taxed. Everyone inside is taxed and most of them prosper, especially the new ruling class.
Two words describe the main components of lawyer system justice: flexibility and delay. They take massive fractions of your lifetime to answer 'Constitutional Questions', and, when the big answer finally rolls off their tongues, it only applies to some people, sometimes, and only in certain narrowly defined situations and circumstances. For example, take any Constitutional Right: whichever one you pick, they're still interpreting it even after 226-plus years of endless debate. Since this means their jobs, they're going to make sure they never get finished. If they ever finished their job, and you could just consult the Book of Law like you could consult the program of a computer, their fat-'crat jobs would be over and they'd have to shovel real manure instead of figurative shit.

By maintaining this flexibility, they guarantee themselves lucrative jobs interpreting just a few kilobytes of information imprinted upon a small smelly rag: the constitution. The Egyptian priest class had the same job and probably did it better, judging by how long their empire lasted.

Today's high priests of law may be even more clever than their ancient cronies, because they've duped more people who are far better educated. For example, could you sell a blind seeing-eye dog? Could you convince the buyer that the best seeing-eye dogs are blind? The high priests of law have done exactly this to you, AND they have convinced you that there is some advantage to blind justice.

Yes, they've got you staggering around blind and in the dark, and thinking this is how justice should be. They've connived you into thinking that blind justice treats everyone the same. I've found that blind justice dumps on everyone equally by casting too much, by taking too long, by being too flexible, and by requiring constant, expensive upkeep and repair, fine-tuning, etc.

To show you how blind justice works, just look at my own case: here, 39 'justices' in 8 courts have all unanimously elected to go blind instead of see that which a simple child can see instantly: hair length. Three women saw a killer had short hair. Police convince two of them to lie and pick me as their killer. Police hide the third witness, the non-liar, and they conceal all the women's descriptions and drawings of the short-haired killer. The quack of jurors is instantly and completely duped into eagerly convicting me upon no evidence what so ever except the words of two lying women and a pack of lying cops. Two and a half decades later, I find, hidden and forgotten in the cops' file the truthful first accounts and drawings of the three women before the pigs made them lie or hide.

Immediately I recognize the facts that my hair has never been brown, light brown or blond, as the various women said, and that my hair has always been quite long. Even their own six book-in photos of me prove this, as do the newspapers. But two and a half years later, many mansion-fulls of highly educated judges, prosecutors, attorney generals and
media clucks are still stumped and blind.

Lawocrats, police, politicians and news-artists all go selectively blind when faced with proof of corruption within their own bailiwicks. The three branches of govt all put their heads together to thwart the unveiling of corruption rather than fix it. Their strategy is never to come clean. Their plan is to hide the problem as long as possible, cover it up, if possible, hoping (or helping) the moving party dies and the problem goes away. They don't even care that they are concealing the actual killer and assisting him in his continuing murder and robbery spree. They know that the longer they can delay the reckoning, the more chance they have of having finished raping the herd, switched jobs or retired with their fat pensions without anyone finding out their crimes. One thing they know for an absolute certainty is the fact that they will never be punished for corruption or for actively aiding the continued concealment of their corruption. The tax herd is their shield—when the grinning lawocrats get caught in the act of raping the commonwealth of man, the tax herd pays the lawsuit. For example, if I live long enough to sue these lying scum who railroaded me into prison, and win, not one nicker of damages will come from any of the criminal cops, crooked judges, sleazy DAs, PDs, AGs or other govt entity. In every case your tax dollars pay the bill. The slime in power have legislated and lobbied themselves out of any and all reach of quality control. No negative feedback loops can touch them either. Their cronies in the news-pabulum business will always and do always minimize even the tiny critique they may put in their 'news' reports. And this critique will be buried deep and appear once only, then be completely forgotten, as it contains no names, only official titles.

Having made themselves completely above the law and absolutely immune to it, they use it in such a way as to tighten a noose of law around all our freedoms so as to slowly choke them off. The lawocrats accomplish this by making all law hindsighted. No one can go to the lawyersystem and just ask, "What is the law on this type of situation?" You can not discover the law ahead of time: you first must get arrested and jailed or pay fines, ransom or put up assets for confiscation 'on good faith'. Only then will the rodents of law dispense their wares. The supreme court can't even keep up with hindsighted law, so just give up on any hope of realtime justice in this or the next century.

Hindsight law is good for helping their cronies keep atop the pack, too. In any and all disputes with the cops or any other govt employee, you're screwed before you even begin. The grudges hide their favoritism beneath piles of verbal blather and gibberish, but it is still easy to see for anyone with the stamina to read through garbage scows full of mind-numbing rhetoric.

Every case like this gives more rights and privileges to the cops and cronies as they chop off yours and ours. Occasionally they make mistakes. In one case, they found an accusee cleverly lying his way out of something because the DA and cops had to hide a witness. This witness had dirt on both the accusee AND the cops that could not be separated.
So they decided to hide the witness and try and convict their accusees somehow else.

Without their star (crooked) witness, their victim was about to get away by simply telling events in a way favorable to him. The cops and DA complained to the judge, and the judge shit the "Weeks Doctrine". This means that just because no one knows what really happened except the accusees, the judge, DA and cops can still trump his story with the newly invented Weeks Doctrine. This doctrine allows the govt to gag the accusee by labeling his story 'perjury' and to insert its own speculations into the jurors' heads.

This doctrine works beautifully to keep clever accusees from poisoning the minds of the jurors with stories that hurt the cops' credibility. They bury these inventions deep within stacks of lawbooks and hope no one will find them and try to use them to benefit us in the non-privileged classes.

This is exactly what I'm attempting to do. Because the lawcrats have been able to hide the facts so long in my case, I'm using their Weeks Doctrine to counter their 'Laches Doctrine'. Supposedly the justice system, in order to realistically claim fairness, will not let the cops simply lie their tongues black and blue just because they've managed to steal all the evidence and make their disclosed witnesses lie. Also, fairness would let their written, signed, preserved police records speak 26 years too late instead of claiming "memory has faded, witnesses have died, you got convicted, and, since we can't figure out what really happened, we'll just continue to assume you were rightfully convicted anyway and just leave you to rot in our death camps for the remainder of your life too," as their Laches Doctrine would have it.

The only law you can find to protect yourself with is law created to protect their cronies with. That's why they invented their Weeks Doctrine: to protect their cronies. Next, they buried it deep and dark, so that it would not be found, reversed, and used against them to enhance freedom instead of pinch it off.

Grudges are extremely careful to word their opinions and rulings in such a way that they can only be used once and in only one way in one case. They also have another way to safeguard themselves from their own rulings. When faced with a bad situation like mine—having to eventually allow police and lawcrat corruption to surface—they simply stamp their decision 'Not For Publication!'

Can you believe such arrogance? Their answer to everything that exposes their deep rot is more secrecy. The deeper the dark, the better they look. Also the better their propaganda looks and works.

Another clue as to exactly how supremely arrogant these parasitic bastards are, consider this: recently I wrote up my lawsuit to emphasize the fact that perjury by the cops and witnesses is the only 'evidence' used to convict me. The tenth circuit judges just discarded it, ignoring justice again altogether. The federal district court in Tulsa, Ok stuck it by illegally re-naming it a "2nd Habeas Corpus" and then they used that as their excuse to pass it off to the next-highest court, in Denver, Co. The Okie Supreme Ct.
acted, for once, like it was actually going to shit some real justice. It ordered the crooked Tulsa court to print out three copies of the trial transcript and the entire appeal record. It further ordered Tulsa to send these copies to Ok’s Attorney General, the Supreme Court judges themselves and the Indigent Defense System lawyers.

After ordering all this taxpayer expense (about $1,500) the court suddenly issued a two page decision in which they go blind to the facts for about the 5th time and conclude "Since the petitioner did not tell us why he couldn’t file this new evidence earlier, he loses."

Ironically, I found Trowbridge v Ok in which this same court screwed an accuses out of his right to see what the pigs were hiding in their police reports. I wrote the court back and told them that the reason I could not have discovered the new evidence earlier is because they had made it illegal to look in the pigs’ secret files.

What these smooty slime will do now (11-22-98) is have their clerk send me a letter (if they don’t just ignore me entirely) saying, "The court’s decision is final."

Next, I wrote up a whole new lawsuit, except named Habeas Corpus instead of Coram Nobis (which they changed to Post Conviction Relief for easy denial). They will simply puke 'Res Judicata' which means "We already denied this."

So, you can see how irritating it is trying to talk sense to such patrician pukes as inhabit the just-us system. Just trying to describe their vicious nonsense is a monumen-
tal agony. Fighting their flagrant corruption is infinitely worse.

I found another ironic thing. During their trial of me, the DA just up and pukes a non-sequitur like an adolescent disrupting school, trying and apparently succeeding to poison the jurors by saying, "The burglary rate is up 1% this year." The harmful lawyer they saddled me with objected, the judge 'sustained' the objection, (which is next to worthless) and the appeals lawyer used it in his appeal to Okie Supreme, who rejected it.

Months later the pigs convict the woman who lied me into prison for selling obscene pornography. She hires a real lawyer, and the judges in the Okie Supreme court cut 2/3 off her sentence and fine solely because the DA commented improperly upon the crime rate during her trial, exactly as the DA had done during mine. The judges even said, "... this is just like commenting on the crime rate during a robbery trial, and can not be allowed."

Well! I’ll bet the exact last thing these judicial shitbags on the Okie Supreme court wanted was for me to find this ruling chirped out of their own malicious throats! Soon as these sleazy vermin denied my perjury lawsuit, I fired this at them. If the scum follow their own ruling, they have to cut my sentence by 2/3rds, same as they did for the lying porn-woman. If this happens, I leave immediately, so to speak, having already done far and away over a third of a life sentence on this fraud they put on me.

Surprisingly, this is not what I want. If they do this, the oily lawcrats at US Su-
preme court may decide to duck ruling on my suit there, calling it 'moot'. (Of course it
will never really be moot; only a slick-lipped lawyer would try to pass it off as such. When scum steal a person’s life or property, as they have mine, they owe until they pay up."

What I want is for these Oksie slime to dig themselves into a deeper sewer by screwing the law (and me) around again with some more of their illegal rulings. The more they shit on me and twist their laws around, the easier it should be for Joe and Jane Slow to see what kind of caviar-eating low-life criminals we have dispensing 'justice' and screwing the herd with abandon.

If these parasites can be shown the vicious grafters they are, maybe the herd can be awakened by it long enough to kick them out and maybe even punish them.

COPS CAUGHT IN 25 YR. LONG CRIME SPREE!

Crooked cops in Rochester, NY stole evidence and lied Betty Tyson into prison for a murder they could not solve. While she rotted in their torture-hole the same cops who stole evidence, lied-up phony 'evidence' and bought lies from a runaway got caught and convicted of fraudulating evidence in other cases. Their criminal technique usually began with shackling their chosen victims to a chair. Next they and their rabid cop-buddies would slap, beat and choke their target/victim into signing one of their pre-concocted 'confessions' written by cops. Step 2 is to throw away the DNA and other innocence-proving evidence. Step 3 is to force a jail-smith into vomiting lies at the jurors while 'under oath' (the biggest farce on planet Earth is this joke of swearing on the holy Bible).

In Betty’s case they shackled her to their 'chair of truth' (the cops’ own term) and beat her in shifts for 19 hours before she signed their page of cop-lies. Their jail-smith was threatened with death with a cop-gun stuck in her mouth and forced to stay in jail for 20+ days, just to ensure that she didn't vanish when it came her turn to perform in the courtroom's 'chair of truth'. These same cops beat her too. (This was on the Montel Williams show of 8-18-99) The city of Rochester, meaning the taxpayers of Rochester shit $1.25 million for stealing 25 irreplacable years of her life. These pigs, though convicted criminals, remain unnamed and anonymous. Had they been named, no doubt there would have been horde of more people come forward to try and get their justice after being victims of these same vicious cops whose careers were putting innocent persons in prison or graves. They need their own turn in the cops' "Chair o' Truth".

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CIVIL LAW FARCE

In theory, you have the 'guaranteed' Constitutional right to obtain redress from persons who cause you injury, whether it be physical, mental or financial. In reality, the cop's and lawyer's systems have repealed this first amendment right, especially where it concerns them. When it is the cops and lawyers, judges, DAs and other govt employees who rip off your money, freedom, health, life or peace, there is usually not any way to get recompense from them, and even harder to get them punished and get their rabidity cured so that they are prevented from screwing hordes of other citizens this same, exact way in the future.

At the same time these thieves are ripping you off, they are duping the public into thinking that they are acting fairly by perpetrating a sham that pretends to provide redress. This system of legal trickery is called Civil Court.

The law says 'redress', but the judges steal redress while feigning redress through careful use of their power to 'interpret' the law and use their God-like powers of personal 'discretion'. Due to these powers, judicial theft of redress is rampant. Every judge uses these twin tools of tyranny to twist and rend the law into whatever best suits his agendas of bar monopoly and governmental immunity to redress.

The specific mechanisms the judges use to steal redress are many and illustrated with examples in other of my writings, but I've not yet depicted the primary ones used in civil trials.

The first roadblock is in the purchasing of a lawyer. Since all lawyers are beholden to judges for their ability to practice law, few-to-no lawyers will dare to take on cases that will publicize the criminality of govt or otherwise denigrate its carefully maintained facade of infallibility and benevolence. (Lawyers only practice law as long as their actions please the federal and state supreme court judges. These judges can, will and sometimes do temporarily strip lawyers of their licenses to practice law.)

Because no lawyer is going to piss off the judges upon whom he depends for his permission to enjoy the lucre of the lawyer's system, even if he does decide to take money for assisting in a case against a govt entity, his performance will be lacking and his agenda will be to lose on a technicality. As I've illustrated previously many times, it is common practice for lawyers to give deficient performance in criminal cases as they climb the law-crat ladder to a DA position, judgeship or higher political office. In civil cases their practice is exactly the same, only not in every case. Only cases that attack govt are tabu; most every other type of case is open for them to try their best for the largest award.

An illustration of this is the Pennzoil/Texaco battle for Getty oil. Lawyers on both sides piled numerous judges with 'campaign' contribution (bribery) in addition to having their many paralegals and assistants sift the lawbooks for the best precedents.
choice.

You must keep complaining, point out their corruption to the other branches of govt and especially to the court of public opinion, even the alternative media, if need be. This is the one last bastion of quality control upon these criminals-in-suits, though a very ineffective one. The silk-suit mob usually wins here too.

Thanks to the net, it may be easier and faster to access justice through petitioning citizens directly. Try the media, too, but know that they too are in bed with govt and usually will ignore you. The media and govt have developed a mutually beneficial relationship with each other. These news-pabulum-artists can not afford to anger govt, else govt will exclude them from choice newsmaking enterprises govt is involved in. No news-puker wishes to be last to learn of bomb-droppings, political parties, NATO shindigs, superweapon unveilings and other photo opportunities. To avoid this, the media has insured its pipeline to governmental news-largesse by consorting with govt in an alliance in which they give good press for access to the news that govt generates. Sad, tragic, but true.

Since the above realities are true, any person with a claim against govt will have to plan carefully against each of these scams in order to discover how best to thwart them. In every case, the threat of public scrutiny and disapproval is the best defense against each stage of the judicial and governmental road to routine theft of the right to redress against it. This is why so many killer-cop claims are settled secretly outside of court and far from public scrutiny. The facts are hidden, usually in the judge's chambers, forever as a condition of govt buying itself off the hook with a few millions out of its ocean of free tax cash it so easily and plentifully harvests from the herd. This way crooked, vicious govt can continue to be vicious and crooked, avoiding all quality control through careful use of rights-theft techniques, secrecy and payoffs.

This is not the American way, but it is most certainly the judicial, executive, legislative and media way.

ROOTS OF CORRUPTION

Much of the corruption is caused by allowing officials such as judges, cops, prosecutors and politicians to enrich themselves and their agencies by levying fines for transgressions against others. By allowing such people to continue to insert themselves between transgressors and victims to intercept just compensation for wrongs, we encourage corruption. Much better is to divert fines and penalties away from the pockets of they who levy them and apply them toward the victims and a general fund for collective victims. This is a primary means of ripping out the roots of corruption so glaringly illustrated by the flagrant greed uncovered daily in public life. Millionaire lawyers, politicians and cops should not enjoy asset forfeiture laws that they create and profit from.
MULTIPLE OVERLAPPING LAYERS OF EXCESSIVE GOVT

Govt gets bigger and bigger as modern technology makes it less and less needed. Two hundred years ago horse and buggy technology required govt to be distributed all over the land in federal, state, county and local entities.

Now we have phones, satellites and computers. Because of fast transport and faster communication, we don't need the over-bloat of govt that we still suffer from. We don't need to pay state, city and county taxes, fees and fines. We don't need to support a court house full of lawyers in every city. We don't need to fund a passel of politicians for constant re-election. We don't need to pay for limo-loads of their assistants and other hangers-on to glad-hand, speechify and smile beautifully into the TV cameras.

The business of govt has gotten simpler with experience. It doesn't take hundreds of govt employees to supervise the functions of police, fire, maintenance, refuse collection and meter reading, etc. Every function of govt can be performed easily with less than half the govt employees we have doing it today.

If we turned it over to business, the task of govt could easily be done with one fourth as many people or fewer.

With electronic mass communications, fast transport and other modern technology, it is ludicrous and absurd that we can't travel for ten minutes in a straight line and not cross an unnecessary political bountry where the laws change for no real reason except to enrich a pack of the power elite.

So, why do we still labor to fund 100 times the govt we actually need? Because no one has noticed the problem. (When one third of everybody actually works for the govt, it's easy to be blind to this problem.)

Think of what would happen if all the excess govt parasites were kicked out of their do-nothing fat-'crat jobs and forced to get real jobs that actually produce a product instead of sucking the nation's blood.

First, taxes would either go twice as far, or could be cut in half because there suddenly wouldn't be thousands of fat-'crat salaries, pensions and benefits to pay. Next, the cost of living would decrease as all the former govt parasites began competing in the marketplace to make and sell better, cheaper goods and services.

The main problem with govt is that there is no competition. Since govt does not have to compete, it gets fat, lazy and only drinks beer and eats chocolates while scheming up new ways to raise taxes and work the herd.

Govt has managed to arrange things so much to its benefit that it need not compete, only "appear" to compete, at least as far as servicing its citizens go. Govt still competes with other govt, but there really is no contest here, since the US herd is the biggest, hardest-working and most gullible tax-herd on this planet.

The way govt craticians have ended competition amongst themselves is through campaign
answer important questions in real time; they always are able to take the questions home to their advisors and have them develop the best answers by next week.

How smart do they have to be when they have advisors to do their work, and a willing and eager media ready to hide their every mistake? How smart do they have to be when the media helps them steal the country blind by riveting media (and thus public) attention onto nonsense "issues" like their endless search for Clinton's penis? This charade has been ongoing ever since all the women in the country got this thief elected on the basis of his looks and charisma alone. Only decades from now might we learn exactly how much damage was done and what exactly was stolen while the politician's media tools had us distracted from what is really going on.

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NEW MONEY TALKS FUNNY

Know those anti-shoplifting labels that have a spiral of metal foil between layers of paper? The advanced version is that polyester thread in your currency. The tiny aluminum letters on it are an anti-smuggling device. If a 900 gigahertz radio source is directed at these letters, they will absorb and re-emit a complimentary signal according to their size and mass. The frequency, timing and magnitude of this signal tells what kind of money is present and how much there is.

This is a good trick for forcing corporate looters to hire people to pull these threads out one by one before mailing boxes of cash to Switzerland. It doesn't help families who don't trust banks or otherwise can't use them. Criminals can break into your home and use the signal to lead them straight to your hiding place. This is why so many of these devices have been stolen off postal sorting machines. Worse, anyone who can read and solder can make one for less than $25. This is part of the reason crime is moving to the richer side of town, where there are more closets with shoeboxes full of cash. Drive-by "radaring" is becoming more common in affluent enclaves.

Thank our police and politicians for letting us be the last ones to know.

#300 MEGAHertz: SORRY ABOUT THE MATH ERROR
PRISON INDUSTRIES: BIGGER THAN EDUCATION...

The function of govt his become the harvesting of the taxherd. Governmental lions bilk the taxherd most deplorably through use of its crime-hysteria generating machine; the media. Violent crime is actually a very small problem compared to the size of the US population, but police, govt and media magnify it into a propaganda weapon they use to rape the public with. Police cook statistics in order to expand their power, affluence and numbers, forming their own class of bullies and banditos. Govt does the same for the same reasons: expansion and enrichment of their own largely hereditary class. The media is happy to assist police and govt criminal pogroms against citizens merely to sell its sensationalistic product.

The half of one percent of the US population put in prisons illustrates the real size of the problem. The Industry of selling prisons to the public is extremely lucrative. The taxherd is charged about $20,000 per prisoner per year here in Oklahoma, yet only about half this is actually spent on keeping prisoners alive and guarded in prisons. The rest is cleverly soaked up by fancy bookkeeping for administrative and other costs, same as govt bilks your children out of real educations with fat, overlapping layers of bureaucrats.

Look at your state’s budget. The top three things in it are probably welfare, prisons and education, in that order. Every politician likes to sell roads: roads distribute jobs and taxcash through many, many congressional districts. Roads are like political welfare. Also, when they are finished, they may bring tourists and business, increase real estate values, (particularly for those knowing in advance where the road will be put). Roads are things that politicians can affix their names to and point out to voters as a major accomplishment. Best, roads are extremely expensive and overpriced, making it easier to divert large amounts of taxcash from them. Selected "consultants" who do numerous "studies" will routinely give kickbacks or are related to govcrats, etc. Brother-in-law construction firms are hired and price and labor inflation runs rampant. Every time money changes hands a portion is siphoned off.

Same with prisons. Politicians love to sell prisons because they allow huge amounts of taxcash transfers to line their pockets. Prisons are fabulously expensive to build, and they are made fabulously expensive to run.

The largest single cost of prisons is the guards, administrations and bureaucracies they use to run them. Oklahomans should know this well because recently it was uncovered that its juvenile "services" had almost one bureaucrat for each "patient". Also, Oklahoma’s school administrative bureaucracies support almost as many bureaucrats as they do students.

Just as there is a law of bureaucracies that demands that work will expand to fill the time available, so will bureaucracies themselves expand to overwhelm their budgets, their projected budgets and their credit limits. Since govt has unlimited credit, its bureaucracies can expand near infinitely. (See: The Peter Principle by Dr. L. J. Peter)
Prison bureaucracies do this every year, several times. First they will get their usual yearly budget increase that is at least twice the inflation rate. About 6 months or so later they will ask for and get an 'emergency' increase for 'unexpected' expenses. About 3 months later they will ask for and get a third load of taxcash. The last year I observed this standard practice, the dept. of "corrections" and the Ok legislature together sneaked off with approximately an extra $150 million above their $250 million budget.

Ok politicians, knowing the Ok taxherd is universally comatose, don’t even bother themselves to make even the most rudimentary attempt at hiding this practice. The Ok taxherd is probably the most apathetic and memory-impaired of all the U. States.

The cost of running prisons is kept high by making them labor intensive. One would think that having an idle workforce in the prisoners themselves would keep labor costs down, but only lip service is paid the concept of prisoner labor. Prisoners are employed to feed and clothe themselves and little else beyond making vehicle tags and office furniture. Lately they scam the prisoners and their families to even pay for essentials such as underwear, medical costs, laundry costs, even for some food and plastic ware for eating and drinking it.

One trick used to inflate the number of guards (and their large wages) needed to run the prisons is the lack of showerheads in each cage. This lack, which is used as a torture device, is translated into the need of many, many guards to escort prisoners back and forth to and from their cages up to three times per week for the 'privilege' (actual judge-talk) of showering. If showerheads were put in each cage, this one time cost would save the taxherd millions of dollars per year in guard wages.

Another way govt harvests the taxherd is by making it pay expensive prices for prisoner-made goods it sells itself and its bureaucratic branches. The bookkeeping in this is much like the popular "land-flips" used by Reagan's savings and loan pals for inflating the value of real estate.

For example, prisoners make tags, jail pads, clothing and furniture. The cost of this is virtually nothing due to cheap materials and token wages, most of which are scammed back as fees for being imprisoned. Worse, due to govt’s creative-yet-never-audited bookkeeping, it can be said that these prisoner-made goods have been made at a profit! Next they are sold to other branches of govt. They pay high prices for these virtually costless goods. (The materials are paid for by taxcash, which is itself an almost free govt commodity.) All these agencies re-pay for these goods in more taxcash. By the time they reach the end consumer, the taxherd has paid the full price for them several times over when one counts the politicians' and bureaucrats' lavish 're-decorating' budgets.

Administrative costs of prisons are also inflated due to rampant thievery: the old furniture and other goods are sold cheaply or given to minor bureaucrats for use in their homes. The 'transport' guards routinely steal bullets and sometimes even guns as one of the 'perks' of being guards with their own private gunranges not far from prisons. Guards
routinely steal food. E.g., when I was a cook at OSP, Woldenberger, Kelly and I would be the last to leave at night and the first to arrive in the kitchen every morning. Many times when we put out 1200 pounds of hamburger or sausage meat to thaw, Capt. Rodgers of the night shift and his cronies would steal at least 200 pounds of this meat, despite its being of such a low grade that many prisoners would not eat it. Perhaps they were feeding it to their many bird dogs.

OSP's "security" major Melvin Tyler would steal typewriters. Warden Crisp even stole $2,000 worth of radio equipment. He stole all the prisoners' radios and made these idiots delirious with happiness to be allowed to buy shiny, big, costly radios to replace them at 4 times the price. ($15 v $60) This was in 1974. "Baldy" Fields was the chief thief of horse trailers and farm machinery while he was the OSP maintenance supervisor. When these badged slime were finally audited, it was found that they'd stolen $80,000 in cash as well. This was what the friendly auditors would admit to and couldn't make excuses for.

Another way prison bureaucrats jack up the cost of running prisons is by using expensive guard labor to feed the prisoners. Prisoners need to feed other prisoners for free, not guards who make ten to twenty dollars per hour. At this price it would be much more cost effective to build a McDonald's inside the prison and hire $6/hr fast food workers to staff it and make a profit.

Just about everything prison bureaucrats do is backward, wasteful, labor intensive, cruel and illegal. For example, I once watched them (1) order a doorway bricked up, (2) order it re-opened, (3) order a roofed, walled and tiled brick walkway attached to it, (4) high security doors attached at both ends (5) a snap-together walkin refrigerator almost completely installed, (6) and the whole thing torn down, carted off and the doorway re-bricked, all in the course of six weeks.

I've seen them build a $10,000 putting golf course at Stringtown and charge the prison Jaycees $60,000 for it. I've watched them simply shut down my Galaxy Jaycees chapter and steal all our programs, making them guard programs. (Our "Run for Crippled Children" is now the guards' "Run for Abused Children"; they have been using prisoners as dupes for this for about twenty years now.)

Prison bureaucrats have a secret "corrections" philosophy that they tell no one outside and only whisper to themselves. It is: "Prisoners get nothing but punishment." They are the hate-engine that drives much crime and thus keep their jobs secure and growing at record rates. They burglarize prisoners' cages frequently, stealing stamps, legal work and anything else a prisoner might need or enjoy. They don't even want us to have a book to read. They can do anything to us they wish because the judges collude with them by puking an unlawful "Hands-Off" doctrine that excuses them from upholding our rights. By shirking all quality control, these judges and prison bureaucrats create these prison hate factories that produce social predators at prodigious rates.

The media helps them prevent public knowledge of this loathsome feat by refusing to
print the prisoners' anguished cries for help. Worse, they do print guard public relations propaganda/garbage like, "Good people doing good things" when they steal Jaycee programs from us and produce them, slightly renamed, as their own.

The lawbooks are full of prisoners' screams of pain. They describe torture and cruelty in their briefs but the judges throw them away, emplace their own interpretation of the facts, then conclude that no torture or cruelty occurred. Only the judges' dreamed-up concoctions get published, and they were never there and would not have seen anything or admitted to the facts even if he had watched the torture in progress or participated in it. Why? Because robed lawyers and prison bureaucrats have an unwritten law they never speak of and always follow: "Govt is right, no matter what." Since both the judges and the prisoners are members of the exclusive club of govt, prisoners will always be 100 years behind in obtaining civil rights originally "guaranteed" to all by the Constitution.

When the Roman empire fell, it was largely due to crooked judges, same thing that was the major cause of the French revolution: no justice was possible because all the robed lawyers were flagrant, bribe-requiring crooks. The criminality of the English judges caused the American revolution. The criminals in the judiciary branch caused the American civil rights upheavals in the 60s. Criminals on the bench caused the riots and burning in Los Angeles, Chicago, Washington, St. Petersburg, Kent state and many other cities. Judicial criminals are at work today, protecting govt criminals while holding the Constitution just out of reach of the producer classes.

How are governmental criminals able to so flagrantly defecate and urinate upon the working herd? Because the workers are not organized; we don't have policy books to refer to that allow progress. Govt does. Whenever a crooked judge causes a city to burn down, govt looks in its policy book at how it was handled the last time a crooked judge caused riots and burning by stealing justice. This tells them what to try this time. Better, it has footnotes that point out problems that were not adequately addressed. Then it offers possible experimental solutions to these problems of keeping the herd in check. Each time they steal too much justice and cause riots and burning, it is a learning experience for the hereditary govt elite. They simply continue to perfect their science of herd control.

With the herd, it is different. They have no policy book or sense of history and little education or memory. Also they are fools for fake promises and propaganda; they are mostly semi-literate, have impaired social memories, don't know how to articulate what they want, and are afraid to ask because the one thing they DO know is that anyone stupid enough to show himself a leader, govt will simply murder or abduct.

Thanks to the electronic communications revolution the working classes can now potentially gain 50 years of civil rights quickly and thus be only another 50 years behind the civil rights possessed by govt bureaucratic employees, cops, lawyers and doctors unions.

This is why the NSA and other cop organs are trying to prevent public access to public-key and other cryptographic techniques. We now have the power and ability to devise and
circulate our own policy books without govt being able to easily murder or abduct our leaders and educators. (See: Public Key Cryptography in Scientific American, circa 1978 or so and The Moon is a Harsh Mistress by Robert Heinlein)

With the education, memory-enhancement and articulatory safety provided by our own policy books, we can competently work within the crooked system to force it to grant us actual equal rights instead of the mere statistical average of civil rights the Constitution provides workers now.

Working through the world wide web we can educate ourselves to the criminalities of the elite ruling classes while protecting ourselves from its murderous retaliations somewhat (nothing protected the Shah of Iran once US electocrats were finished with him, nor was William Casey able to protect himself once they found him to be a burden upon the new wave of govt pogroms directed at harvesting the taxherd through economic warfare.) Once educated, we will find obvious the fact that the .5% of (blue collar, largely poverty-generated) criminals are just a thin film of grease upon the mountain of white collar, ruling elite criminal class that steals TRILLIONS of dollars in value from the commonwealth of man worldwide year after year.

Soon as most of the producers learn the fact that the largest dollar value of theft from the public occurs at the top of the population/rights pyramid instead of the bottom .5% as the mega-crooks have successfully pretended with the help of their media tools, we can begin to clean up this glaring disparity between the haves and have-nots.

History teaches us that gradually money, property and land is always sequestered by the ruling elite. It also teaches us that this type of corruption ended with the overthrow of the criminals. What history doesn’t know yet is that govt criminals have recently made themselves proof against overthrow. The best that is possible is their resignation and pensioning into disfavor. As attrition gradually removes the obvious elite criminals into retirement, a new crop of younger elite criminals step sprightly into the places vacated by the old-guard crooks.

This is the same process that made the French and Bolshevik revolutions take so agonizingly long and made them so violently murderous: the new crooks replaced the old, proving the fact that power corrupts, especially when it is passed on hereditarily.

Today the criminal elite are protected from their just deserts by the 11th amendment of the Constitution. Only by repealing this abomination of legislation or by extending it to cover everyone can equal rights be had.

But just mention a Constitutional convention to fix this obsolete document and bring it into the 19th century and you will hear nothing but squeals of panic from the govt/ lawyer/media/bio alliance. The very last thing they and their organs want is to let the public fix a document and system that so lucratively pays them and assures them the top seats of power despite their glaringly obvious lack of merit and gross criminality.

Yet rapid increase in the civil rights and living standards of the producer classes is now possible despite the govt and lawyer’s systems being stacked against us.
The first entry into our policy books should be the concept of electronic voting. Slave-masters in the ruling parasite classes will fight this to the end because today's stone-age method of voting benefits them and makes change for the better almost impossible. The WW thwarts their fight to a large extent. Voting rights should be extended to the disenfranchised classes of criminals and children if they can pass education, literacy and intelligence tests. Also electronic voting should be instituted whereby citizens can use the net to pass their own referendum and initiative legislation. Soon as this is made possible, the need for representative democracy plummets. Politicians will become obsolete when electronic voting takes majority rule direct to the public.

The main pinch-point of public commonwealth is the politician. He prevents more legislation than he ever passes, special-interest bribery included. (Corporations pay most for the ability to dodge laws, not create beneficial ones.) The only laws a legislature of lawcrats ever pass are those bought by the upper and middle classes. Most of these are incited by police wishing to steal more and more citizens' rights or politicians wishing to increase their power, money or tax-harvest, or business wishing protection from competitors, special tax-breaks, freebies from govt, increased franchises or other govt and citizen-supplied windfalls. The workers can't author legislation or incite its passage without much unnecessary mental and physical struggle. Police rights trample our rights and make the US Constitution a complete farce in its (mythical) protection of individual rights. The only way you can obtain real civil rights is to become a cop or a lawyer or govt bureaucrat, a thing that would make many of us want to vomit.

Electronic voting would eliminate this requirement. Equal rights could be had without the necessity of joining the parasite classes. Instead of voting for a politician who pretends he will represent us, we will be able to vote directly upon a solution to a problem. Also, voting won't be limited to the normal once-every-couple-of-years that politicians prefer. We can vote these vermin out of office as soon as they get caught stealing, not after years of judicial pattie-cake.

Electronic voting will even allow some actual punishment to be visited upon thieving bureaucrats instead of simply watching their brethren allow them to pension-out. Public servants could begin to be held accountable for their crimes. Actual quality control could even be emplaced, a modicum of which could be had in the form of a law tripling the punishment for public servants caught ripping off the commonwealth.

In sum, electronic voting is the craticians' worst nightmare: the public voice will no longer be so muffled and gagged by the ruling elite. The public will not be so easily distracted from important matters by gov/media tripe such as current speculation upon where the president's genitalia were months ago. Gov/media and lawcrat parasites have riveted public attention upon this non-issue for five months now with no end in sight. Yeaars from now it will be discovered that this inconsequential gossip-mongering hid wholesale theft of public funds and provided cover for billions in bribery to buy foreign business-benefit-
FEED SHARKS, NOT LAWYERS

Scientific American, 2-104, p. 18

From the feature "50, 100 & 150 years ago"

April, 1854: Expert Witness—"One of the most important poisoning cases ever tried in our country was that of John Hendrickson, Jr. in June and July, 1853, for the murder of his wife, Maria. It was charged that he poisoned his wife with aconitine (wolfbane) and it was the scientific evidence which went to convict him. The whole testimony of the trial having been published, a copy of it fell into the hands of Prof. Wells of Boston, who being deeply impressed with the utter lack of soundness in the scientific testimony on which the prisoner was condemned, has submitted a petition signed by a number of first-rate chemists in our country, endeavoring to avert the execution."

(Editors' note: Hendrickson was hanged on May 5, 1854.)

Thus the State has a long history of murdering persons that it knows are innocent. Feed sharks, not lawyers.

PRISON FAN BROWNOUT AND BUYING SPIKE

One of the most expensive things a prison captive of OSP could do was to leave his fan running as he went to be locked out on the 'yard' for 2 or 3 hours or to go to work for 6 hours. Many times during the 70s the electricity would diminish to a trickle. This would not be sufficient to turn the blades of the thousands of fans left running. They would slow to a stop, then heat up until the varnish on the windings melted and shorted out. The captives would return in time to find they must buy from OSP thousands of new fans.

This happened many times during that decade, and eventually the captives learned to turn off their fans before going out to work or to the yard.

Then it began happening at night while we slept.
Not long ago (Oct 2000) the History Channel performed a docudainment special that revealed crucial puzzle pieces about Reagan's 1983 attack upon this tiny island. His official excuse (lies) to U.S. citizens was pure cold-war scare tactics and anti-communist BS: "Their gov't is running amok! They're communist-socialists who are holding our student-doctors hostage! I sent the Marines in yesterday and we're still mopping up!"

It's like Reagan's mind permanently vapor-locked right after Pearl Harbor, sticking him in a WWII time warp he was never able to exit.

Reality was entirely different, and I was never able to penetrate their secrecy till now and put together a reasonable facsimile of what really happened based upon the facts. They just didn't let many facts escape.

The real beginning is with the island itself and its single real source of outside revenue: a teaching hospital for medical students that didn't cost excessively like U.S. facilities, but did teach well and modernly. A small group of students from the U.S. and elsewhere were studying there. The ruler, named Bishop, may or may not have been mildly communist, but the gov't was necessarily socialist. Being an island with too many people and too few resources to spread amongst them, socialism is pretty much required to keep things even. Out in the middle of the ocean, people get riled when they see resources squandered as they are in capitalistic societies.

Enter the U.S. gov't secret meddling-in-other-people's-business agency. These fascist pigs of the NSA/GIA cast a greedy eye on Grenada for more reasons than simply their cold-war orders to seek and destroy socialism wherever it may be found (Hopefully, anyway). If there was any other reason than this one, they have yet to be uncovered. Nonetheless, they send in some of their scummiest psychotic killers and they murder-off Bishop. The gov't beneath him goes nuts trying to nail this slimy U.S. Killbot Team, but they escape, as most vicious, highly-trained gov't murderers do. The Grenadian police and military rightfully do two things: (1) They shut off all entry and exit from their island to facilitate capture of the murderers, and (2) They surround and sequester their one vital resource, the medical students and facility, so as to protect them and prevent any additional attacks. No fools, they know that astute, greedy, vicious gov'ts like the U.S./GIA and Hitler's routinely pull the trick of kill-your-own-people, then-blame-it-on-your-target. Reagan himself will be caught doing exactly this with the Contras during his secret, illegal right-wing-death-squad wars against Nicaragua, El Salvador, Guatemala, etc.

Nobody has revealed if this was part of the CIA plan, but no students were killed due to the quick action of the Grenadians to protect them. Despite this, Reagan gets on TV and spews a bunch of horse shit into the ears of the gullible American taxherd, claiming the students are hostages instead of wards.
Since Reagan and his CIA have already sent their oh-so-conveniently-placed massive military attack force to invade Grenada, the U.S. taxheird has no say in the matter. We know only what Reagan chooses to tell us, and this only long after it has happened. They abduct the students back to America, fail to install their chosen capitalistic (U.S. merchant friendly) puppet ruler, pull out their spies, leave their informants to die, pay off their local provocateurs and slither on back to America with only half of their goals accomplished. Decades too late, the faces slowly ooze from beneath and between the fingers of the giant mailed fist of U.S. aggression and imperialism.
6-16-99: The previous day, some sort of slap fight occurred on the yard, which escalated into the guards pointing deadly weapons at us, beating 'Crazy' with their bludgeons so badly that they actually let an ambulance in to carry him off.

All this means mass punishment for every one of us enslaved, even though only 40 of 100 of us were on the yard, and they already dragged off to their dungeons the four who were shouting protests the loudest. (The wish-they-wuz-cops wanted to drag Crazy off somewhere private for unspecified reasons. Crazy resisted, the piglets attacked en masse, and hopefully Crazy made it alive to where ever they were insisting upon dragging him.)

Illegal, mass punishment began today with hordes of black-masked and armored maggot-squad members gathering and shackling their slaves the hard way. To avoid torture and possible maiming and death, slaves must back up to the grill and wrench our wrists out the swill hole for shackling. Prior to these contortions, our dignity and self-esteem are stolen: this by forcing each of us to undress and exhibit to the glaring perverts our scrotums and rectums. (Guards and cops are programmed to believe all kinds of weapons and sinister danger of unknown definition can lurk under testicles and within ass-cracks.)

From there, the molest-ees are dragged off to another cage with no chairs, no water, no toilet, nothing, to await the wholesale theft and vandalism of what little property they have managed to buy from the prison-crats themselves.

The masked psychopaths take their lazy leisure tearing through every particle of our property. They read our letters and anything we have written, stealing pictures, legal papers, or performing any type of other petty harassments. They tear off any shelves they find, along with toothbrush holders and plastic spoon racks. They throw these on the floor. They steal all your paper sacks, too, because the shithags who run prisons believe their slaves should all live on their filth-encrusted floors. The only reason these walking bacteria provide a raised platform and an inch of packed, aged cotton to sleep on is convention. If they had their way, we'd have nothing but concrete. They'd throw is scraps to eat off the floor. (It took about 70 years for Oklahoma prison-crats to decide to provide waste baskets. They did this last year and are amazed yet mystified at the sudden lack of sewer line backups.)

Having been forewarned of their impending depredations, my strategy is to ditch all non-essentials. The packrats have to spend much more time in the torture of the shower cage and behind-the-back shackles than we who keep virtually nothing but paper and pencils. To increase the likelihood of my writings escaping the tormentor's notice (and thus vandalism, theft and recording for future retaliation) I spread all the pages thinly throughout the masses of worthless legal papers. Thus they are forced to perform a function of protecting the very papers that decry their inherent uselessness. (This is why prison-crats declare legal papers to be fire hazards: they provide hiding places for documents that note
the daily crimes of the prisocrats and guards. Judges, forced to appear fair, only allow the prisocrats to legally steal our legal papers down to one cubic foot: any further thefts are illegal, in theory only. (It cost $150 to sue, and this is a sure loser all but .001% of the time, costing filing fee and the lawyer's fees for the thief.)

I also rip down all my shelves, racks and holders, throwing them onto the floor, because if I don't, toothbrushes, spoons soap, comb, razors, etc all tend to find their way from the guard's double-gloved hands (leather and latex) to the toilet and/or the floor or sink. Better the guards pick the stuff up off the floor to inspect it for weapons than to let them have the pleasure of throwing it on the floor from places of cleanliness. A psych chic victory beats the stress and anger of them soiling your stuff themselves. Cleaning tools and products are not usually allowed inside the cages. They are for use almost exclusively on the corridors only. Most prisoners sweep, mop and clean the cages with their clothes. Guards are terrified of mop handles and broomsticks.

This time the masked, badged banditos stole three of our earphones. (The only way to hear television over the constant bellowing and shrieks of the Africans is to splice one earphone onto two complete ones. This way two persons can listen to TV and, in theory, the pigs won't steal but the one, altered earphone.)

Also stolen was my file folder, some art supplies, a toothbrush, mail envelope, all my deodorant bottles, a white rock from my chess set and all the toilet paper.

I'd taken down my clothesline made of braided sheet-strips and the curtain 'rods' of the same stuff. They stole them too, necessitating conversion of more sheets into rope for privacy during excretion and lines for drying clothes. (The prison laundry crats do not use enough soap to actually clean clothes thoroughly. The dirt quickly quenches all the suds. No bleach is ever used, and since the dirt is always more plentiful than the soap, only most of the dirt, skinflakes, body oils, bedlice and dust mites are removed. The rest are simply distributed throughout everyone's clothes, partially dried and returned gray to the individual abductees.) Because all the best clothes are quickly stolen by the laundry inmates and sold to other inmates, and because of the lack of proper washing, most victims of prisocrats are forced to wash their best clothes in a tiny sink, which necessitates clotheslines for in-cage drying.

The pigs rip down all lines for no reason but policy and personal malice. Savvy prisocrats glue paper clip hooks to the walls in such a way as to enable removal of the hooks. These are scattered throughout the floor, usually in places least accessible such as under bunk-racks or behind toilets. The ones that escape the pigs' notice are reinserted and new ropes are braided in place of the old ones the pigs stole. Most pigs are so fat that they can't look under the racks or squat to look behind the toilets.

They didn't steal any of my stamps this time because they couldn't find any, but they did steal a buscuit I'd saved from breakfast and the plastic bag it was in. Clearly this was a dangerous threat to their lives somehow.
Another theft they've perpetrated involves $2 they stole from me by forcing me to buy a placebo instead of the nasal spray that their doctor prescribed. This is the 2nd time that they stole from me this way. The first time, they simply stole a bottle of Flonase, and this time they refuse to refund my money when I refuse to accept this worthless spray and insist upon the actual prescribed medicine. (They gave me steroid poisoning with this endless prescription of drugs in lieu of the required surgical cure of nasal polyps that were caused by 5 years working in their lint-filled no-ventilation garment factory/sweatshop/furnace.
Least 3 of their victims were most likely innocent. Obviously if you submit to your murder, you are most likely guilty. If you fight, you very easily may be innocent. (15% or more are.) This elementary common sense is lost on, or invisible to, most people, and even escaped Jesse Jackson, or at least was unreported by the media's "news"-merchants.
In Dill v Edmond, Ok 155 f. 3d 1193 a female 'Officer', Theresa Pfeiffer, told officer Dill to write a fraudulent police report. She wanted him to testify that he found corn, peas and noodles in her chosen accusesee's home, so as to manufacture a connection between his refrigerator and the victim's stomach contents.

Ofcr Dill decided not to create this fraudulent evidence. Nor did he decide to go along with a crooked coroner's moving the time of death to counter the accusesee's alibi, like police wanted.

Instead, ofcr Dill blew the whistle on both this police corruption and the medical examiner's corruption. He told his superior officers about the crooked cops and coroners, and found out that they were crooks too!

Ofcr Dill was harassed out of the police dept. via the standard procedure that all rotten cops use to drive out the honest cops.

Ofcr Dill sued, and found out that the judicial system is full of crooks too. He won one dollar each on two types of civil rights violations, then appealed to higher judges. It turned out that they were crooks too, and they took away one of his dollars in damages just to teach him a lesson that honesty does not pay.

Result: this honest policeman lost his job and pension; the crooked cops are still manufacturing evidence, and the crooked medical examiner is still practicing fraud and deceit for the crooked cops. The crooked judges are still making bogus rulings that show their extreme contempt for law and justice. Not one molecule of quality control exists to rein-in these rogue, run-amok, officially sanctioned criminals.
LAWYERS SUCK UP PRISONER'S SAVINGS!

Once the police and lawyer system conviction machine drives over its victims, most are forced to idly stare at the walls of our cages for a minimum of 5-6 years. This is forced sensory deprivation that leads to brain shrinkage and loss of intelligence. This is also forced unemployment, because merchants have banded together to prevent competition from our slave labor.

Even so, the lawyer system and state has found a way to exploit a fraction of their vast supply of idle slaves. We are permitted to work for tiny favors like marginally less harassment and token 'wages'. e.g. When I was first able to kiss ass and bootlick my way into their feeding operation at OSP as a cook in 1974, my "wage" for a 7-day week, 4-week month was two dollars. Since this was just after the 10 day uprising for better conditions, (which could easily have been avoided, yet cost the OK.tap herd millions simply because the state refused to show any humanity).

Three of us "cooks" worked 16-18 hour days feeding 2200 prisoners and many guards.

Of this $2/month, we could spend $1.60 and 40's could never be touched as "savings" for when some of us might finish our sentences.

Others could make slightly higher "wages" making car tags, furniture for "sale" among the state agencies, or a gradually expanding array of prisoner clothes. Most other jobs were tending and processing farm animals such as pigs, cattle or chickens. The wages ranged from $2 to about $35/month, depending on how lucrative they were for the state. E.g. the state could make a few hundred dollars off just one vehicle tag.

Each month, 20% of these state wages were reclaimed by the state and saved by the state, without interest, for their prisoners. Over time, greedy state employees like legislators, bureaucrats and judges watched this account grow and decided to find some way to siphon it off back into their pockets.

This is easily done. The lawyers of the legislature were romanced by the lawyers of the judge system. Judges were tired to having to scan rapidly through prisoner appeals and lawsuits and have to dream up ways to plausibly twist the law to justify their automatic, rubberstamping denials of rights. It is exhausting work even when you get one of your many aides to do it for you. Also they were tired of prisoners getting these automatic denials at no cost simply because they'd been previously stripped of all assets by other lawyers prior to their copouts. The judges learned of these prisoner's untouchable "savings" and simply had their legislative brethren tap it for them. They quickly and quietly passed a law for themselves that allowed themselves to pick-pocket prisoner savings for themselves as "filing fees" and etc.

This way the judges got richer, they cut their automatic-denial workload by half,
They got rid of a pile of unspent cash, and they increased job security for themselves by ensuring that destitute prisoners returned to crime and thus made their vast empire of tax-hed-subsidized prison industry an ever-growing miracle of modern lawyers' system progress.

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US IRAQ ATTACK

1-26-99: US air force fascists finally got caught murdering innocent Iraqi women, children and other civilians: at least one of their 'smart' 'bombs' (missiles) "went astray." You know the kind they and their media pals are so proud of that can 'pinpoint' targets and enable them to do "surgical" strikes. Well, today they did their surgery with an ax and a chainsaw.

Their pathetic justification makes some men want to vomit: "The Iraqis bathed us with radar waves!" They put on a defense that Jeffrey Dahmer might have used, "They are FORCING us to kill them!" Yes, the same way a mouse forces the cat to kill it.

An astute citizen may ask "Where are the Iraqis getting all these radars for the US to blow away?" The answer is simple: the US flying murderforce is not blowing away radars. Their smart bombs are homing in on the ANTENNAE that transmit the radar waves. The actual radar station is hidden under the sand at the end of a very long power cable. Soon as some senator's son flies by and craps his pants in fear and drops a missile because his radar detector said "DING!", the Iraqis dig another dish out of the basement and plug it in. Another $100,000 smart bomb shellacks another $5,000 Russian radar dish. The mesh does itself: the US taxhard loses, the Iraqis pay with their lives, and the Russians sell another radar dish.
The sadists who gleefully administer the gov't's torture and enslavement apparatus maintain extra torture/harassment facilities for use against their especially hated victims. In Oke-coma, this is their prison at McAlester. Years after a soft-headed judge "ordered" them to quit burying people in special sensory deprivation cages for years, the prisoners transformed virtually the entire prison into a vast, 2200 person sensory deprivation chamber of horrors.

Specifically, the prisoners stole away with every human right. They keep their victims barely alive by providing a minimum amount of noxious garbage as "food" and minimum cleanliness and shelter from heat, cold, thirst, etc. "Health" "care" is mere prevention of death by infection, mostly. When the sores on your body get too numerous, they permit special privileges such as antibiotic ointment, soap, water, clean sheets, clothes, etc. until it is almost cleared up before returning you to their normally provided environment of filth and poorest nourishment, failing waste disposal, etc.

They prevent access to the outside world as much as possible by theft of books, magazines, newspapers, TV and radio. No one is inclined to buy subscriptions, TVs, radios, books, etc when they are routinely stolen by the guards and no "justice" will stop them. (Try to sue these badgered thieves in court, and the judges snicker and ignore you. Try to sic a federal judge on them and he will fraud-up some legal slickery that says they can steal you blind, then he will pick your pocket for $150 for having the gall to try and get your property back.) They will even steal your watch and laugh at you, then take your stamps, envelopes, pen and pencils.

Their victims are then left two to a cage to stare at the bare concrete and feel their minds shrinking. When you scream in anguish that even farm animals are not tortured so viciously, the guards form up into a heavily armed and armored stormtrooper battalion, savagely torture you, then steal whatever property you yet have. No longer are their victims afforded the privilege of toothbrush, jailpad or clothing. Scream again, and you are tied to a cold steel rack, deprived of the privilege of using your own arms and legs. Keep screaming for justice and human rights, and the sadistic pigs take away your privilege of not pissing and shitting on yourself. Often they take away your privilege of sight and speech by spraying their specially concocted eye-pain inducing corrosives and gagging you. They have gleefully blinded, suffocated, maimed and otherwise murdered many victims this way and continue to do so. There are special laws that are made especially for them, making them privileged to so murder their victims and practice their sadisms with out any possibility of their getting caught or the punishment they so richly deserve. The workings of their hate factories are finely tuned to provide maximum return of those victims who live to leave. They are brain damaged and marked for life. Their function is to enrich the cop and lawcrat classes by costing the taxherd about $40,000
HEAD/Year in Subsidization that enriches the cops, law-crats, and politicians endlessly. The taxherd gullibly gobbles up the magnification of crime-terror that these slick-lipped, elite opportunists sell them. Then they shovel out 50% of our prosperity to these parasites of law-force/ment. Sadism and greed as a way of life is very lucrative for these Gluttons Of Privilege.
POLICE SECRECY: THE BIG LIE

One thing the herd never does is question police, much less question why police insist upon absolute secrecy. Could it be that the police have something to hide?

No. Police have EVERYTHING to hide! Police are primarily engaged in dirty work and thus every aspect of police "work" (except public relations propaganda) MUST be hidden, same as crocodiles and piranhas must hide in murky water. Anyone who sees their true, vicious nature would never go near the water.

Specifically, why the fear of public scrutiny? Police must hide from all public scrutiny because they prey upon the herd. Police are in the tax collection business, for one. Police lie-up "probable cause" for them to suspect you of crime in order for them to violate your right to privacy by temporarily arresting you and ripping through your lifestyle and possessions seeking ways to tax, penalise, fine and surcharge your pockets into govt pockets.

This is why they have their national "buckle up baby" pogrom. Silly women and weak-minded men take this farce at face value and say, "How nice!" Yes! Let's all cooperate in this "save the babies" effort of our kind, helpful, police officers of the law are sponsoring.

Not one of the taxherd recognize this for what it really is: a flagrant excuse for increasing tax revenue by finding people and forcing them to buy new tags, stickers, licenses, repairs and more insurance, etc. Also they are looking for weapons, dope, alcohol, seatbelt non-use and anything else that they can feel threatened by or can make an extra buck from. "Save the babies" is just the cute little public relations gimmick they use to hide this monster behind.

Remember the last time they nationally screwed the herd? The lid behind babies and children then too. Pretty sorry bunch of rodents, to hide behind children. One of their herd-management scientists told them the easiest way to tag the herd with their mark of the beast is to throw a scare into the young ignorant mothers of children.

So they went to their media partners-in-crime and got the fear-mongering started with a few well-placed stories of child kidnappings of the past and child molesters. Soon as they heightened and magnified the mothers' natural maternal fears, they offered a lame "cure". With the skill of well-practiced carnival shills, they attacked. "Come and save yer babies from criminals! Step right up and getcher babies fingerprints into cop files before they know any better and before you put two and two together! This somehow helps us po-lice catch criminals and return your babies to you! Don't think about it for more than two seconds and it will sound logical! Just be overcome with fear and our feel-good propaganda and have a free sucker as you and your future criminals become suckers!"

Fact is, this has nothing to do with saving babies from criminals. Fact is, most baby-nappers are divorced PARENTS, not criminals. Fact is, this pogrom is nothing more than an effort by police to tag the herd and make it easier to imprison and frame people in the lawless future. When police finish getting the whole taxherd catalogued, genealogized and ear-tagged with remote-read transponders, their will be one more thing certain: death.
Police have to hide all facts about crime and the evidence they gather. No non-cops can be permitted to know any of the facts about any crimes or evidence or their methods because to do so would be to lose their flexibility. As long as all non-cops can be kept completely ignorant of the facts, evidence and methods, cops will have no trouble in bending, twisting or manufacturing evidence to fit their chosen targets.

Take the drunk driving laws as an example. The law states that merely by using the roads you have given consent for suspicious police to take your breath, blood, saliva, urine, feces and "any other" thing for testing. Whether you know it or not, and even if you are unconscious, any cop who decides to be suspicious can rape your veins, bladder, mouth, colon or any other secretive organ you possess. Also, if you don’t trust the cops, you can purchase your own tests, but your tests will also be taken by police!

Every law is similar to this one. Each one gives the police a monopoly on the evidence, thwarts independant analysis, and keeps you in the dark until prosecution-time. There is no way you can prevent police from molding the evidence around you like wet cement.

Police have only one excuse for their insane craving for hiding all the facts: they seem to think that droves of people are anxiously standing in crowds trying to confess to any and all crimes police are directed to.

Fact is, this horde of "nut-cases" (to use the cops' popular term) does not exist. There are not scads of nuts trying to get convicted just so they can be famous for a few weeks before they are shoved into prisons never to be heard from again. This is just a big, flatulent lie promulgated by police to justify their need to prevent badly needed public oversight and quality control of run-amok police.

The O.J. Simpson case showed every rational, alert person how extremely dirty and crooked the cops routinely are when they got caught flagrantly planting gloves, stealing blood, pouring blood on socks, spraying blood on and in vehicles or gates and lying about it in court. Mick Jagger was right; "every cop is a criminal". And this is why their methods and procedures must always remain secret, hidden and far from non-cop scrutiny: because they are often bigger criminals than any criminals they catch.

The REAL reason cops dreamed up this lame garbage about a phantom horde of nuts wishing to confess is the REAL stampede of helpful citizens clogging phone lines and police stations giving the cops free "tips" on suspected criminals. Cops are lazy. They don’t want to investigate any farther than the nearest donut shop. They certainly do not wish to speak to a never-ending succession of citizen tipsters.

All cops want to do is target the easiest convictable person and deliver anonymous attacks against him via their fellow white-collar criminals, the news-puke artists. This poisons the juror pool like a dead fish excites a pack of hounds, vastly increasing the convictability of their chosen targets. The extreme ease with which police are able to
STAMPED JURORS TO THEIR WILL GUARANTEES THAT THEY WILL TARGET MORE AND MORE INNOCENT PERSONS. BECAUSE JURORS DEPEND ON COPS, LAWYERS AND NEWS-ARTISTS TO TELL THEM WHO TO CONVICT (THE ACCUSED), WE ARE GUARANTEED TO LOSE MORE AND MORE OF OUR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS FASTER AND FASTER.
Anyone who has been screwed by the lawyer's system has most likely had this word as their high-speed reaming tool. "Procedural bar" is a tool the lawcrat classes use to bail out of having to answer a question or make a ruling that the law requires, but that they personally abhor.

Legislators create mountains of "ifs, ands, buts, and excepts" for every law so that their judicial cousins can dodge, duck, shuck, jive and run away from every kind of unpleasant, yet lawful, decisions. By claiming "procedural bar!" judges and their twins, the DAs, can refuse to approach the facts of any lawsuit for the most nonsensical, yet lawful, of reasons.

Take my own case as an example: I'm trying to make these sorry, crooked scum un-ass some no-longer-secret blood and fingerprints and photographs they stole a quarter-century ago so I can do something important and catch the actual killer whom they let escape when they decided to nail me instead. Every time I try and make them do this, the judges and the DAs become intently interested in a succession of inconsequential details in order to delay and continue to conceal the police corruption that created this fraudulent conviction that only they can fix. Sleazy lawcrats who refuse to fix the mistakes and outright corruption of their predecessors always focus first upon ways to duck. The first level of ducking is their own clerk: she reads the lawsuit first, and if some uncrossed 't's or uncapitalized 'i's are detected, they label it "incoherent", pretend they can't figure out plain English and return it with a note saying "Huh?"

Court clerks are the first line of defense judges use to avoid ruling on cases. Court clerks have whole lists of reasons for refusing plain English requests for justice. They just pull out a copy of the list, check a couple of boxes that half-ass explain the problem (no signature, no notary seal, no "cause", no "jurisdiction", not "proper form" and on and on). They have about 30 standard refusal lines, including "Other."

If even 'other' won't work, and the clerk's quickscan can't come up with anything else, she might take it over to the DA for him to suggest additional excuses for refusal: In my own case, the DA didn't like the 15 day old signature of the trust-fund guard assuring him that I only had $8. The clerk gladly sent my odious lawsuit back and forced me to get another pauper's affidavit with a more current signature of a prison bureaucrat. This one said I had $0 and cost me postage again and another week of delay. This is how they wear you out.

These clerks and grudges are Hell-bent on delaying and refusing action on appeals from prisoners for several reasons: Prisoners have already been stripped of all out-of-pocket money, assets and friends, relatives, money and assets. Thus the court crew designs to push all these lawsuits to the farthest end of the line while they concentrate upon stripping wealth away from those who still have some. Once the grudges have sent someone into slavery, taxpayer-subsidized torture camps or to death, they do not intend to let that person escape no matter
what the Constitution says. Lawcrats fresh out of law school may think the Constitution means something, but by the time they claw their ways up to DA and to a judgeship, they become hardened, much like cops become shell-shocked, and realize that the law is nothing but what they say it is at a particular time. They also know that their judicial cronies will all agree with him every time so long as he is able to engarble the facts enough to make his ruling appear lawful to the unknowing. The grudges know that the appeals process is secret in so far as no one but other convictees read their rulings after they are made. Also, not one word of the fraudulently convicted person gets published. This means that even if any unbiased outsider did attempt to perform quality control upon these succrivial judges by ferreting out some of their more fraudulent rulings, the result would be that he would only get one side of the story: the judge's side. The only side of the story ever published in lawbooks is the especially garbled, twisted, censored opinions of the grudges and nothing else. The judge's opinions are carefully concocted to be proof against any uncovering of the actual, un-judicially-retouched facts. To obtain the actual facts, you have to go to the only person who knows the facts: the victim himself. Since they have the victim held in isolation in one of their many slow-death camps, and prevent access to him through hinderance of his rights to free speech and the use of 19th century communications tools like pen and paper only, there is almost no chance of his plight gaining any attention from persons able to fix the problem. Judges know that no quality control will ever or can ever affect them. This so, they are free to be as criminal and as vicious as they please, and are quite vicious and sadistic, being shell-shocked into anti-humanist stereotyping of their victims through constant contact with the worst evils of society. No judge is going to grant any appeal because every time this happens, the news-puke-artists trumpet it to the populace, causing the grudge to perceive a sleight to his career. Each and every grudge wants to be seen as a "Hanging" judge. Each and every one of these judges dress up a self-image that they try to project: that of a tough (yet fair!) pro-git-tuff-on-crumbl type o' no-nononsense fella. Judges all cultivate this same stereotype, especially if and when they are ambitious enough to want to seek higher political office. Last, the truly fraudulently convicted person such as myself is certain to be indignant about having been fraudulently convicted by a system that feigns fairness as it indulges in almost total corruption. When these indignant persons don't automatically grovel like real lawyers, but instead demand justice and use real words like lie, cheat, steal, irrefutable proof, etc in describing how the cops and lawcrats screwed us, the judges simply decide that they will not render justice no matter what! Judges can not stand anyone who stands up and demands the law. The quickest way to make these self-righteous scum steal your rights is to demand them. This is one reason why the more innocent you are, and the worse the lawyer's system screwed you, the harder it is to kick it off you. These pompous grudge-meisters are especially attuned to detect non-groveling and take as a personal affront to their power your refusal to kiss their asses for justice like real lawyers do. They have been programmed
To expect everyone to kiss their asses so well that it is an unwritten law that, to obtain justice, the judges' asses must be constantly kissed at high speed and for long duration.

For these reasons, no innocent man is ever going to get justice from these arrogant grafters.
Now that the republicans need to win another presidential election, Oil-can Bush finally runs to his Saudi Arabian pals and asks them to flood the world with cheap oil. He has the gall to do this despite spending much of his time as president in a deliberate effort to raise oil prices. In this, he has done an EXCELLENT job. He started out slow and cunningly, by declaring his intention to force taxpayers to fill the govt's "strategic petroleum reserve" with high priced oil. His declaring his intention to do this caused the price of oil to hit new highs. Then his buying into these rising prices caused oil prices to rise still more. Higher prices mean more to skim off the top. Every time money moves, the politicians and merchants take a cut for themselves, kind of like a "distribution tax".

While Bush was pulling this stunt, the Arabs' counterattacked the US govt and the merchant-elite for their decades of secret wars against them, arms sales to Israel and other scandalous acts. Oil-can Bush deftly turned this to his benefit by using it as his excuse to attack Afghanistan. Afghanistan was used as yet another reason for our ruling millionaires to shove even more shiploads of our taxcash into their ever-over-bloated and wasteful war machine. The skim off this operation was stupendous, and it is still continuing and growing. We will never learn how many tens of billions of our dollars were stolen, but this figure becomes more clear and higher the closer we get to the end of Oil-can Bush's reign. Because our hereditary-rich rulers have endless greed, the US dollar continues to decline in worth. Strangely, NOT ANY US news outlets have subtracted this devaluation from the net worth of US citizens' assets. Despite the fact that the value of our homes, investments, pensions, etc., have declined, collectively, by trillions of dollars, the media whore all chant the mantra of prosperity, "The economy is doing great!" they lie, and most of the ignorant public believe this because the govt/media alliance told us so. "Inflation is low", they lie to us, and most people believe this even though the govt uses queer "math" that excludes the inflated products, (oil, housing, health care and education), then calls the rest (food and clothes?) the "core" inflation rate. (Yes! If you only count cheap, illegal labor and food, picked and processed by unskilled border-hoppers who have no choice but to work for nothing, there is no inflation, and the economy is just humming along fine!)

Then Oil-can Bush lies-up a reason to attack Iraq, while concealing
the two REAL reasons; to boost the skim off his war machine, and jack up oil prices even higher. Oil has nearly QUADRUPLED in price since the Bush cabal took over. Great Job, Oil can! Bet the Saudi kickbacks you receive on this BREAK the BANK!

But billionaire Bush and his oil and war cabal cronies may well be thwarted in their plans to mass-murder in Iran, again making stupendous war profits for themselves and possibly quadrupling the price of oil again! Plan B is that they have only one year to make it look like some of their economic damage is repaired so that StealthBush McCain can be installed due to the split democratic vote, to continue the reign of republican greed, terrorist-creation, international mass-murder and nation-robery.

Surprisingly, the Saudis did not yet agree to Bush's plan, saying that they'd increase oil production only when demand decreased, cutting into their fabulous profits. (This will only happen when (if) the financial speculation crooks in the commodities markets stumble in selling these "investments" (oil futures) etc) to the too-rich. Since the too-rich are drowning in imaginary money, and we are drowning in the too-rich, this "bubble" of greed will take a long, long time to burst.) Evidently, Bush telephoned ahead and knew that the Saudis would not go for this, because, before leaving to kiss their anal sphincters, Bush brought with him a fat bribe. He intended to sell them some of our finest, most advanced super-weapons, for only $20 billion! His propaganda ministry even puked the idea that Iran wants to attack Saudi Arabia, trying to terrorize them into buying the weapons and begging for US military protection.

Myself, I hope the Saudi kings remain totally addicted to the outrageous oil profits that Sonny Bush and his oil/weapons cronies have engineered for them. The sad fact is, oil prices need to be as high as possible in order to pinch off the pollution that overuse causes that is going to kill mankind off in 200 years. I hope that the oil sheiks have finally realized that they need do nothing to enjoy astronomical oil profits and cheap, high-grade mass murder weapons. If the republicans don't get re-elected, it only means that there will be plenty of democratic politicians show up to replace republicans to kiss Saudi anal sphincters, and sell them advanced weaponry in exchange for mere paper money that becomes less valuable every day.

Oil-can Bush might rescue his republican masters so that they can continue their simple schemes of war-on-more, but no one will rescue the people who created the wealth that they stole through our honest sweat and labor. We Little People better learn how to grow gills and breathe water,
BECAUSE, WHEN THE OIL-POLLUTION “PROSPERITY AND POPULATION EXPLOSION CAUSES GLOBAL FURNACE, WHICH CAUSES THE OCEANS TO FLIP AND THE SULPHUR AND METHANE TRAPPED THERE TO SMOOTHER US, WE WILL BE THE FIRST ONES WHO THESE SONS OF RICHES LOCK OUT OF THEIR PLEASURE-BUNKERS AND LUXURY NUCLEAR HIDEY-HOLES TO SUCCOCATE WITH THE REST OF THE ANIMALS.
ELITE BOMB SQUAD PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...

1-23-99: I just saw another sewer-load of cop-monœsœse on A & E. This one again was about convincing the gullible citizens of the extreme hyper-danger that police "bomb squads" face daily.

Directly contradicting their docu-drama is the fact that these theatric cops go to great lengths to show off their hi-tek bomb suit, which takes two people to put on, then handle the extremely dangerous bombs BARE-HANDED! Excuse = "Gloves are too bulky for precise handling required." Fact = the whole exercise is a fraud perpetrated by cops (ironically, by Com-neticut cops) for TV.

More fraud or incompetence is demonstrated by the narrator who blythly claims as fact the fallacy that pipe bombs are extremely dangerous and unstable even after rattleing around in the floorboards of a Firebird for several days.

Next, the bomb-suited cop gingerly picks up a knapsack full of pipe bombs with his very expensive, hi-tek 20-foot bomb-grabbing stick. He hangs the sac o' bombs on the lip of their blast cauldron/trailer, but the bombstick will not let go! Mr. Highly Trained Police Bomb-Artist/Expert climbs up the blast well and uses his bare hands to pick the sac o' bombs off his bombstick and (carefully!) drop them five feet down the blast cauldron (ker-chunk!)

The bomb team drives out to the country, dig a foot-deep hole, put half of the pipe bombs in, put their police bombs next to them (the actor-cops call them "counter charges") and set off their police bombs which blow up the supposed pipe bombs.

Worse was their drama about being told to blow up bottles of ether, which they pretended was as dangerous as a bomb, but not dangerous enough to use bomb gloves.

They blew up their "ether" with their own dynamite. It ignited into a ball of yellow and orange flames, exactly like gasoline does, and not a bit like the almost invisible blue flames that alcohol and ether give off. No doubt the real ether (if they ever had any) wasn't photogenic enough for their producer-cop, and he decided "What the Hell! Those idiots in TV-land are too stupid to tell the diff! Get me some OCTANE!"

The crowning bit of fraud was when Officer Hogjowl remarked at the pipebomb explosion, "That's equal to two handgrenades!" While he waxed poetic on the extreme danger of that explosion of half of the pipe bombs, the astute observer concludes that in fact the explosion was far less: it was maybe a stick of police dynamite blowing up the equivalent of a double handful of cherry bombs.

Police expect us citizens to be extremely stupid, and most of us confirm their hypothesis. This is good, because the stupider they think we are, the more easily we can detect their predations.

Another thing: if these badged Bopses want to keep showing off their excellent, highly-trained skills, someone higher up needs to knock their heads together and make them use...
Their bomb gloves. When these bombcops finally blunder into a real bomb made by a real religious nut "terrorist" and succeed in getting both hands blown off at their forearms, they probably would not want their full negligence displayed on TV where their insurance companies can see it. (But, what is the tax herd for if not to be milked by reneging insurance companies and stupid, negligent cops looking for sympathy and workman's compensation?)
FACE RECOGNITION SOFTWARE

Here's some more overblown media/cop hype. They want their tax money to be cowed out of their right minds thinking that the cops are watching 24/7. This is simply not true. Think about it for five minutes. The human face is a small area. Inside it are a limited number of data points. The accuracy of each data point is not much because much of the face moves. There are a limited number of different facial features possible in the human genome. You've seen every day how various strangers you meet have mouths, eyes, or noses you've seen on friends' and relative's faces.

Besides parts of the face being mobile, the whole head moves, and is often at different angles to the camera. This foreshortens some features and necessitates the camera to take more footage for comparison; something that is not often possible when the cops' target is a tape of someone who looked at the floor the whole time he paid for gas and left. The police's media spokesman is quick to point out that beards, mustaches, makeup and even sunglasses can not fool their ever-seeing robocop. This is basically the same thing they said about their earlier toy given them by science; voice recognition. "Don't bother trying to disguise your voice", they said. "You can't fool it." Today, 50 years later, they're still trying to make computers understand your voice and exclude others. Fact is, their face-chasing software can't see behind sunglasses, thus sunglasses exclude each and every data point connected to your eyes and throws off each one that depends on a measurement from the eye. No iris size, no width between pupils, no measurement between eye to nose, eye to mouth, eye to ear, etc. Not till they begin bathing you in X-rays will they see behind sunglasses, and then it will be skeleton-recognition software the pigs tag you with for their crime-inspections.

They can't see beneath beards, mustaches and makeup either, but these don't obscure any of the features they measure except when they grow over your mouth or blemishes and tattoos the cops have previously raped you out of and put in their databases against you personally. It also obscures measurements from the jawline and chin to ear, nose, mouth and eye, etc, but they won't admit this. Fact is, anything and everything that obscures your face disrupts their software, making it entirely or partially useless, depending on what and how much is covered.

Squint-eyed people are not the best subjects for this type of unwarranted police snooping. Neither are people who contort their faces with rage or despair, nor persons who are continually nervously gnawing at their fingernails. The worst subjects for police snooping like this are persons who simply wear masks like robbers and people who believe in the bill of rights and vote to make the cops take this type of human right-theft underground with them.

The cops will still sell this to the idiot-majority of voters as a 'crime-fighting tool' that they must have to target persons they've previously branded 'criminal' yet let
out of prisons. This is where it gets scary. No cop or scientist who created this monster and sold it to the cops will admit this, but the primary output of this software is false positives. This means that many of their two-million-plus database targets will look similar to you and that you could find yourself suddenly surrounded by a pack of vicious, incoherently shrieking pigs with mass-murder machines grinding into your head. If you are too bewildered and surprised to figure out what they want and do it, or if you think you have a right to protest, they will simply riddle you with hundreds of police slugs like they do in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia or Los Angeles. Their justification will be “Oops!” because there will be no excuse. No punishment, either. They are pigs; you are their prey. After they’ve murdered you, they will concoct a scenario that makes it your fault that they murdered you. Insane as this is, the vast majority of voting idiots will yawn and agree by continuing to watch TV and think, “Good thing that this could never happen to me.”
JUDICIAL ROBBERY

A man who is his own lawyer has probably dodged a liar, a thief and a traitor to his cause.

Kurt Vonnegut

Now that Illinois Gov Ryan struck a blow at police torture and massive legal corruption by pardoning 4 innocent persons and commuting 16? death sentences to life without parole, what will be the response of the grifters? Why, they'll race to the legislature and try to outlaw the governor's right to grant clemency, of course.

Think not? Think again. Nothing is impossible to this most powerful branch of gov't, especially when aided by outraged judges, prosecutors and the cop-lobby. Such judicial-legislative robbery occurs daily. See the case of Ken Ruth, homeless paralegal who squatted in an abandoned house with a dead cow blocking the doorway. A rancher made a citizen's arrest for the absentee owner. A lazy judge set bond at $600. Ruth sat in jail for 3 months, made bond and looked up the law. He found that trespass carried no jail time and a maximum fine of only $25!

Ruth threw 16 legal writs on the judge, trying to get his $60 back. Instead of following the law, the judge simply stole Ruth's money as a fine and chose to ignore the case forever. Then he raced to the legislature and had his pals there jack up the fine for trespass 10 times and add a year in jail! It only took 2 months for the judge to get his special law passed and thus squash like bugs any future arrogant citizen trespassers.

Arrogant governors will not take much longer. Bet?

How will this occur? The national association of judges and prosecutors will get together in their star chambers and decide on which hollywood public relations firms to hire to stampede the emotional public against the executive branch's right of pardon. They'll manufacture a crisis, shrieking "Without the death penalty, only murderers will kill!" Actors dressed as lawyers will get on TV and solemnly proclaim "This will give a green light to killers! Society as we know it will end!"

No one with any sense will believe this balderdash, but then, people of logic and sense are in very short supply. Few can control their emotions with respect to dramatic accusations of crime. After all, this is how the lawyer class benefits so obscenely that it siphons off a larger portion of our wealth than even the military in tax-profits captured. Magnifying crime into a national obsession is much more efficient than war-mongering in distracting public attention from real problems such as health, poverty and ecology. Worse, the people who depend on death for their living don't need to actually stampede any citizens to get their way. In classic lawyerspeak, they only need the appearance of a public stampede to outlaw clemency. They just declare that a stampede has occurred. Then they say "The people have spoken!" and vote to outlaw governor's pardons. This will ensure that the lawyer class will continue to enjoy their
Privilege of the death penalty that makes lawyers' lives so easy and the conviction of innocents so assured.

Few people realize this outside the cop and lawyer classes, but the lawyers' death penalty is not just for killing people. Its primary function is for bludgeoning guilty pleas and false confessions out of the ignorant and those who know from experience that the lawyers' system is itself an edifice of Brobdingnagian criminality. The death penalty is a huge work saver for cops and lawyers, enabling them to swiftly get back to fleecing their paying customers. Without this hammer, they'd have to get off their gold bricks and catch the newest crop of criminals instead of recycling the old ones.

Strike your own blow at a rotten system of injustice and opportunism: Don't be tricked by emotional appeals from cops and prosecutors howling at IL Governor Ryan's action thwarting decades of their corruption and criminality.
Lawcrafs win when you give up

Out of 711 million "felons" cased in the USA today, a minimum of 10% of us are falsely convicted, we are branded with inflated crimes and bluegroaned with overkill sentences to facilitate a prosecutor's political ascent. Our trials concealed more than they revealed. Once we are convicted by reasonable doubt, no one can get this lie off them without proof beyond a shadow of doubt.

Almost no one can supply this, so we appeal on technicalities. After 5-10 years of this, we finally realize the appeal system is a bigger boxcar of baloney than the court system is.

By this time we're within sight of the next hope-inducing social contraption that keeps us from escaping or just bashing our skulls into the wall. Parole eligibility. We try to maintain a clean record and accomplish an education or other merit while dodging hateful guards, short-timers, instigators, thieves or gangs who would drag us down.

When we finally get to see the parole board, we find they look at innocence. Accomplishment means nothing, old age and fiancy might get you free; otherwise paroles are reserved for young short-timers so they can get emboldened enough to come back with violent crime sentences. Worse, the parole board tries to coerce confessions and demand a show of remorse. For what? For validation of the infallible prosecutor system they came from and still represent, so their media pals can bray "confess or parole seeker shows no remorse & thus loses freedom bid!"

Anger! At yourself for believing each system when it cunningly describes itself sincerely with words like fairness, honesty and integrity. Years of your life are wasted discovering each system was a bigger lie than the last. You despair, get careless, you hate everyone, you abuse the ignorant, steal from the parasites their drugs, food and gambling, then dare them to try and collect. This subliminal suicide eventually works.

Crooked cops and lawmakers win when you solve their problem and kill yourself. You must instead constantly decry this rotten system of men, smirking, silk-suited scoundrels.

We are an army of over 71 million innocents. We need to link up and march to victory. If not for us, then for they who come after us.

We must not leave this a worse place than we found it!
FRIED CITIZEN, MILITARY STYLE!

Now that the military are substituting as cops while our politicians tighten their noose on us to squeeze out some anti-youth terrorism, it's not a good idea to get caught out in the open. Why? They just pulled out their $50 million crowd-attack weapon to try on the public.

It's a super powerful microwave oven. The guy selling it says it only affects the top 4/6th inch of your skin; this is only true if they rake it over you quickly from far away. Their Hum-Vee version draws its power from a 60 megawatt diesel. (Must be a typo). The helicopter draws from a gas turbine or nuclear generator of unspecified power. When they decide to chase protestors with them, it will be like a pack of kids torching ants, but much more spectacular.

The interview was amusing where the captain dodged around the fact that it burns people. He'd say “heat-like effect,” “friction” and “pain inflection device.” That's military deceit speak for, “it boils the water in your body, making you scream, run, fall down and try to crawl away as if your body is on fire. It makes steam shoot out of your pores and can make your eyes explode.” (I pity the animals that they killed with it.)

The captain got even more sadistic later by saying that a smart protestors could block the radiation by wrapping himself in tin foil. This is the exact wrong thing to do, and Captain Kinky knows it. Anyone following Captain Hee-Haw's advice will fry himself worse than ever. Metal absorbs microwaves better than your body, and passes this energy to the ground in lightning bolts through your feet.

Uncle Sadist really has a winner here in this hell-made contraption! The politicians who funded it should be very proud!

* (FROM AN INTERVIEW ON NAT'L PUB. RADIO)
LAWYERSYSTEM 'DEFENSES'

Most times you can not drag a lawyer to trial with a tractor, but when one does have to stop making undisclosed, secret 'deals' and actually participate in a real trial, the result is more softshoe and tapdance than facts and logic.

This is because the lawyer's union is so powerful that they don't have to dream up real standards, much less actually adhere to any. Like cops, congress and bureaucrats, they have no one policing them. Because nobody can enforce any quality control upon them, there is no quality control to lawyering, congress, cops, etc. They have managed to duck quality control by selling the public on 'self-policing' nonsense. Any fool can see that the very concept of 'self-policing' has no basis in logic. May as well let a heroin addict self-policing the narcotic bin if you're going to let power-addicts make the law and rules of their jobs.

Even so, they sold it down the throats of us citizens somehow and we're too stupid, disorganized and apathetic to fix this.

Far as lawyers go, their standards are so extremely beneficial to themselves that they need perform only two tasks for their 'self-policing' council to deign that they've done 'adequate' lawyering. Try not to laugh, but all any lawyer has to do to have performed 'satisfactory' law service is (1) call a witness, and (2) put forth a defense. The witness can be anyone, and the defense can, apparently, be any type of mumbojumbo they can dream up.

The most commonly used 'defense' lawyers suggest to their clients is the standard 'I was drunk' or 'the drugs made me do it'. These two excuses have never worked and never will work, but still are deemed quite satisfactory legal defenses by lawyers and their council on ethics, even if a better excuse is later found, such as complete innocence. (The cops told me I did it and I believed them, but it turns out they were lying. I was blacked out and wedged face-down in the back seat so tightly they had to get me out with the jaws 'o life, and Bubba and his knife were covered with blood, not me.) Sarcasm aside, this is how the legal mind works, and this is how they really think.

Women and their lawyers like to use the old 'amnesia' defense. Lawyers merely suggest an array of these lame excuses. The client must pick one, and women tend to pick 'amnesia' because they're generally too smart to let the cops force them into incriminating themselves. Men say 'I was blasted out of my mind on alcohol'. Women simply claim amnesia. Amnesia works better than the drug or drunk excuse for two reasons:
(1) 'Amnesia' implies mental defect rather than vice, and (2) 'I don't know' doesn't leave any gruesome details a slick-lipped prosecutor can use as his crowbar to pry down a mountain of emotional hysteria against you from the jury of voyeuristic soap-opera addicts.

Even so, amnesia is still a pretty lame 'defense' because women use it almost all
the time despite how seldom it actually works. Even the most flagrant juror-groupies
don’t often buy this nonsense because women usually know exactly what they are doing
and their refusal to recount what occurred is certainly not amnesia.

But women pay lawyers fabulously large piles of cash up-front and they don’t want
to pay thousands and thousands of dollars for the same lame-oid, pseudo-defenses that did
not work 30 years ago. Thus the slickest lawyers innovated. Decades ago some remembered
a member of the privileged class getting off because he’d bought a doctor who thought up
the Vietnam defense, called ‘post-traumatic stress disorder’. This worked two or three
times before people got tired of hearing about it in the yellow press and tabloid-TV.

This doctor’s success inspired lawyers to create another flashy new excuse called the
‘pre-menstrual syndrome’ defense. This got a few women off the govt’s hook, but also
quickly fell into disuse when people realized that it was more nonsense, not an actual
disease.

From here lawyers unknown borrowed the only real defense I’ve ever heard them utter
other than ‘self-defense’. This one is similar to self-defense, but is termed ‘battered
wife syndrome’. I’ve seen a case where the woman is justified to do just about anything
to the person who abuses her. But then, after about two seconds thought on this, one
has to wonder about the defense that this one entails: the ‘why was I too stupid to sim-
ply leave’ defense. The flash wears off ‘battered wife syndrome’ pretty quickly once you
realize that the door was never locked.

This was the pinnacle of lawyer defenses, and it was never too high just to step
over like a pile of dog-flop. It was downhill from here. The ‘sleepwalk defense’ was so
silly that it should never have even been suggested; no wonder it was used only once by
a teenaged girl who killed her mother. Then they concocted an even more lame defense for
the cyber-‘terrorist’ kid who E-mailed his laughable threat to the jittery Columbine stu-
dent months too late: ‘net intoxication’.

Net intoxication was immediately derided for being the absolute lowest kind of driv-
el it is. This is proof that the lawyers have run out of bad ideas and are plumbing the
depths for even worse ideas.

It’s hard to fault lawyers too much for some of this because we usually rightly as-
sume that most of the people they ‘defend’ are guilty and deserve some punishment, though
not the usual uber-punishment demanded by Hitlerian prosecutors and their loudly ‘Sieg
heil-ing juror sycophants and their boot-clicking fascist Igors. (Yes-sh, Mahter! Hee-Hee!)

Far back as history goes, lawyers, judges and trials have never been about fairness
and justice so much as revenge and retribution. It is even worse today, though they spew
more feces claiming high-sounding concepts as they lie, cheat, steal evidence, manufac-
ture testimony and conceal facts while trying to shoehorn you into their enslavery and
killing machines. The entire business is total corruption from the first cop sent to
the scene to the last shrill gasp of the news-vulture at the kill table. If there was
anything at all the least bit fair and just about their super-lucrative law-interpreta-
tion industry, then why is it so full of nothing but horse shit?

Fairness and justice can not be claimed until their shifty system of wholesale cor-
rup tion is flushed down the sewer where it belongs and a new system is emplaced where the
guilty can stand up and say, "Yes, I did it and here's why..." instead of hiding behind
an idiotic lawyer's 'defense' that is no such thing and seeing their life stolen by rabid
hacks who profit mightily while climbing over their client's corpses into higher politi-
cal office.

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Plea bargain promises are usually only plausible lies fed
to the gullible. They are only bargains for the lawyers. They
get to make fat, taxpayer-paid cash off of their desperate
targets, without doing any of the work. The promises of
lawyers are the reason that 97% of criminal indictments
never see the trial by jury that American citizens are
"guaranteed" by our United States Constitution. First, the
punishments for crime are so ridiculously harsh that
everyone who suffers the prosecutor's pointing finger
practically faints with the condemnation. Second, jurors are
so easily emotionally played by the prosecutors that, when
the steam finally stops sizzling off their brows, the jurors still
feel the rush of having thrown justice bolts from high and
mighty Olympus, like Zeus. Their otherwise limp and flaccid
spines crinkle with electricity for days or even weeks after
joining the prosecutor's pack and chasing the truth endlessly
through the weeds before finally tearing it apart at the end.
Worse, the lawyer's system is not as good at finding new or
actual culprits as it is at simply recycling previously
convicted persons. Once they trap a squirrelly little joy rider
or gumshoe bandit, he is tagged. Tagged animals get tracked
down easier than the wild ones. Every time the lawyer's
system hunts them down for new crimes, both the crime and
their punishment for it increase. These squirrels and raceoons
of crime get elevated to bear and wolf status, at least in the
minds of the public and jurors, thanks to the prosecutor's
bullhorns of television, radio and newspapers.

What is worse than this recycling of domesticated, trap-
happy culprits in lieu of new, actual wild culprits is that
this often does not solve the problem. When the innocent are
convicted for merely being easy to re-convict, the murders,
rapes and robberies continue to occur. The lawyer's system,
in its self-serving arrogance, never admits that it was wrong.
Instead, it simply invents a scenario where it can always
escape being wrong. This is the police invention of the so
called "copycat" criminal. This device, stolen from the
arguments of pre-school children, is used to convince the
public that the serial killer whom police can't catch is really a
roomful of copycats that they're about to murder down on
death row. The lawyer's system proudly states to its adoring
public, "I promise you that these copycats will not live to kill
again!"

Science and DNA have, since 2000, proven, beyond a
shadow of any doubt, that a minimum of seven percent of
death row occupants have been completely innocent of the
crime they were killed for. Of the thousands of people killed
by the state throughout its long history, the best accuracy it
has achieved cannot have been more than 93%. Since 1987,
when science forced DNA accuracy upon the lawyer's
system, only about 240 lucky innocent men have escaped the
state's blood-thirsty death grip and the state has been caught
irrefutably in no less than 25 murders of innocents since
1907. Even after being caught, time after time, murdering
innocent persons, the state has issued no apologies, no
condolences and not even any promises to try and do better
in the future.

How ironic that this arrogant refusal to promise not to
kill any more innocents fuels the stampede toward accepting
plea "bargain" promises!
3-12-99: I got the two 'summons' forms back from Tulsa and McAlester court clerks, stamped with their official seal, and no explanation, and blank where it says "date served". The McAlester clerk even returned one and a half of the copies of the habeas corpus I sent. (These idiots seem incapable of realizing what 'over' means at the bottom of the page and stupidly copied only one side of the pages one time. Somehow they could do this right ONE time, but lost the knowledge to do so the next minute. McAlester also sent an 'order' that means nothing decipherable. It says, "Three people listed below are authorized to 'serve process at OSP prison." This is to assure maximum timewaste, maximum participation by un-involved parties, maximum chance for screwup, maximum amount of hassle, and maximum amount of arguing with prisoncrats who don't want to show up to do their jobs, don't want to take copies to their boss, the warden, for a prisoner, will not sign anything proving that they did, and will not promptly bring the signed, dated summons back to me so I can sign it FOR them and send it back to the clerks as proof that the warden, (who has nothing whatsoever to do with this conviction) got the copies of the shit I wrote.

All this ocean of horse shit instead of just mail the crap to him via the usps or inter-office mail that runs throughout this prison daily.

The Tulsa clerk kept both copies and only sent back the certified, but unserved, summons with no explanation, hoping I'll not be able to break out past 22 iron doors and hand the suit to the warden at his mansion. So far it has taken three months just to get to this point, which is still zero progress.

Tulsa is also ignoring my tenth appeal (pcr) attempt. When it finally became obvious that the Tulsa court judges intended to file-yet-ignore my HC last December, and that they intended to ignore my summary judgement request, and that the Ok city court of appeals judges intended to file-yet-ignore my mandamus asking them to make Tulsa do their job and rule on my HC, and that the Ok court clerk couldn't even read that it said 'mandamus' but somehow saw 'petition in error', it became obvious that I should write up an exact copy of the HC and call it 'pcr' because at least they WILL go ahead and refuse to grant pcrs in only about 90 days. But not this time. The worthless scum are not even going to admit that they got it in the mail.

There is not much that is worse than arrogant crooks like these who are above the law and have official sanction to behave in criminal ways that obstruct justice.

I also sent a petition for certificate of appealability to tenth circuit, Denver. Five courts and their judges chose to go blind and duck the fact that I could not have grown five inches of hair in just six days. They ducked this fact and denied me for non-sequitur reasons instead. Their incoherent rulings cost me over three years of my life and still no end in sight, but there appears to be a way to beg for a second chance at getting them to rule correctly on ANOTHER HC. (I say 'appears' because the 'right' is there, though they can and probably will again simply decide to go blind again and puke another incoherent,
Actors who manage to become overpaid and interviewed on entertainment shows about show business love to parrot a fallacy they've been taught by other overpaid entertainers. When given an opportunity to promote themselves on talk shows they always have stories of the standard 'starving artist' variety in which they 'struggled' waiting tables or at other menial jobs before obtaining more money than brains.

Next thing you know they're sitting next to Letterman or other grinning, guffawing piece of plastic mouthing the famous standard actor's wisdumb: "If you can make it in New York, you can make it anywhere!"

They never say why they think New York is somehow harder to survive in than anywhere else, but one infers it has something to do with the high rent, traffic jams and having to work for a living while working virtually free in the tourist trap...er...theatre district trying to become a highly-paid make-believe-artist.

Using actual thought to consider the premise that New York is somehow harder to live in than any other city we are first forced to realize two things. First, man is a social animal, both gregarious and empathic toward his fellow man, especially when that man is female. Second, we realize that New York is particularly suited for social empathic relationships in that it contains more potential helping hands per cubic foot of living space than any other US city. Since there are 8 to 10 million individuals to obtain help from, the obvious conclusion is the exact opposite of what these actors claim. New York is likely the very easiest place to "make it".

This is why New York is the beggar capitol of America. This is why New York is crammed with lazy, unemployed, parasitic people even during its harsh winters. Also, New York is easy to live in because it has a steady stream of tourists that it rip's off unmercifully daily. The stream of suckers is so wide and deep that the food purveyors off broadway can and do charge $20 for a single sandwich, and $5 to simply cut it in half and supply another plate for it. Obviously since anyone with a teary eye and an up-turned palm can easily do very well in New York, maybe these actors and actresses should try to 'make it' in places where real work and initiative are required. Let them work in a rural farm community for a week and watch how quickly they love to stampede back to New York and wipe tables for some fat restaurateur.
INSIGHTS ON GLEN GORE

More media lies erupt from channel 8 Tulsa when they claim that Glen Gore, serving time for murder, escaped from lexington. Fact is, he was given to the Ada, OK county jail and was a trustee. Lexington prison-crats did not learn of his escape until the Ada sheriff’s dept decided to tell them, which was after sending cops to check the homes of his family and relatives.

Gore ran away Wednesday, 4-14-99, when he found two people he'd snitched on were in the jail he serviced instead of prison. (The cops regularly let snitches hide from their victims in county jails instead of making them go to prison with the ones they snitched on. Many, many cop's snitches are hiding out in jails as trustees.) He discovered that they were found innocent of the crimes he had pinned onto them through tests of DNA that the cops told him would never be released to the lawyers. Now his victims were about to be released after an interminable legal wrangle that had lasted years. He had helped the cops convict these two people of a rape/murder that Gore had perpetrated himself. Naturally he knew the crime scene blood and semen was about to be matched to him, since police now had to pin this crime onto someone other than the two innocent victims they'd previously framed with Gore's help.

The interesting thing is that, but for Barry Scheck and the innocence project, Okie officials were set to go ahead and kill Ron Williamson for this crime in only five more days. He and another innocent man, Dennis Fritz, had spent 9 and 12 years in prison fighting for their lives because of this rat-for-the-crooked-cops who was himself the killer/rapist.

A thorough scrutiny of the secret police records in this case will reveal that the ONLY evidence the cops had against these two innocent men were the rat's accusations and other witness testimony that the cops had had especially concocted to support Gore's testimony and implicate the two innocent men. (Except for the DNA, of course, which conveniently vanished into cop-hands for over a decade.)

The question begged here is: How can police be so stupid as to use the killer to convict the innocent? How much of this was on purpose, and how much was just pure gullibility and stupidity on the cop's part(s)? How much evidence did they throw away, besides the DNA? Who threw it away, and how did it come back out of the trash ten years-plus later? Obviously no evidence can point away from the guilty. How did the many cops all screw up so completely and thoroughly and in unison? Where are they screwing up now? Who is going to check all their work now that they have been exposed as fools? How many other innocent persons have they framed throughout their careers as 'law enforcement officers'? What kind of penalty are they going to face for framing these people?

The answer is that NOTHING will be done to exert any type of quality control upon these crooked cops, judges and DAs, and NOT ANY punishment will befall them, because cops, judges and DAs are all exempt to the laws.

(Author's note: Williamson and Fritz went on to try and sue the bejesus out of the Okla-
homa cops, DAs, judges and other scum-sucking lowlifes who tried to lie, cheat, swindle and
flim-flam them to death. They could not force the federal judges in Tulsa to grant them a
civil trial-by-jury even after five years of trying. The bloodsucking, timewasting, crooked,
in-bed-together lawcrats finally wore them out. Also, they whispered to them in private,
where no one else could hear, saying, "You'll never get a penny by trying to sue us in pub-
lic, boys. We shitbag lawyers will pull all of our thousands of dirty tricks to keep you
from getting your day in front of a jury. We'll even make up new tricks, and our pals in
the media will never print or broadcast anything you say about how we lawcrats are screwing
you around again. There's nothing you can do that will hurt us, but we might just see you
die in a fiery car wreck like we did to Karen Silkwood. You KNOW how shitty we are. We
got your DNA; a whole ten cc's of it. Do you want us to plant it at another rape/murder?
No? Okay. Then you boys start following your lawyers' advice and drop your $500 million
lawsuit immediately and take this secret, no-squeal deal we'll give you. In return for your
complete and utter silence about this whole thing for the rest of your lives, we'll give you
a cool million to split, but you can't tell ANYONE ANYTHING, got that? Not your Moms, not
your girlfriends, if you have any, NOBODY! Not even your dog! No book deals, no film rights,
NOTHING! If a single word of this leaks out, we'll take the money back, drag you to jail and
the next morning you'll be found hanging by your shoelaces from the vent, stone-cold stiff
and dead! You got that? Okay! Just sign here and I'll write you a check. Good boys! I
knew we could clear this up real friendly-like where we all could just forgive and forget.

There's the door, boys, and OH! I almost forgot! Your lawyers will have to be paid
too, so I just went ahead and made the check out to them. They'll be sending you boys the
remaining 50% in a month or so, after they get their itemized lists of extra costs together.
Now you boys have a nice day! And be very careful!"

9-16-15: Just today the same scum-bucket prosecutor who used Glen
Gore to lie two innocents to death, David Prater, (such an appro-
riate surname!) is trying to make certain another possibly inno-
cent man gets executed (Gossip) through more lies. In typical
shitbag-prosecutor use of "Math", he says, on the CNN news,
claiming "The family has waited a combined 48 years for justice," so he can't wait another 60 days to look at "new evidence" just
popped out! But not yet told to the public. Maybe this is another
case where Prater protected the killer, using him to lie the inno-
cent to death. Now they'll kill the guy at 6pm tonight with
the same torture-drugs as their last 3 "botched" executions in
Mo, Az, Ok and who knows WHERE ELSE.
SCREW EVERYBODY!

Recently the state's cops, lawcrats, media-vultures, etc have shrieked and screamed loud enough about pedophiles abusing their unwatched, undisciplined, negligently-taught, run-wild children that the legislators have sprung into action. They've vomited new law that illegally re-punishes everyone they've branded 'child molester'. The cops and their media tools periodically and loudly brag to the taxpayer that they can see all these people they love to hate on the net @ lynchmob-dot-touchcrime. Get their scowling faces, lists of what the state branded them for, their addresses and any other info a pack of rabid vigilantes need to perform their atrocities and murders.

Long as the lawcrats are passing out free info on private citizens who've paid their debts, how about if they open the rest of their secret files on everybody else? Police property-rooms, evidence-vaults and records-warehouses are bursting with info and evidence that citizen-sleuths would love to use to help our poor, overworked cops and lawcrats solve crime with.

I personally know of one killer who has eluded the pig's best efforts for almost 30 years. If the prison bureaucrats at McAlester, OK would merely reveal their 1978 prisoner mugshot file to me and the two old women who lied me into prison, we could solve a murder.

Trouble is, though, soon as we did, they'd have to answer for their crimes of lying an innocent teenager into prison and protecting this killer's DNA from testing for decades.

Even so, one of the fastest-growing cop-jobs is that of pretending to be young children on the net looking for sex with adults. The legislators and cops of all 50 states have pumped your taxcash into 'operation re-bust'. This is where cities, counties and states pay thousands of new cops to run thousands of new computers to trick people into agreeing to meet supposed children who ask for sex with adults.

These cops' standard routine is to work through lists of people who have been branded as pedophiles and been legally discharged from prisons. The cops fish around, pretending to be children asking for sex. If the cops' intended victim refuses, the cop has various ways to force the issue. The most effective way most commonly used by cops-feigning-childhood is to say, "If you don't do me, I'll just find someone else who will."

Since offering sex to a male is like offering heroin to a junkie, the cops have no trouble at all selling their love-drugs. (The biggest mistake apathetic, gullible American citizens ever made was to allow the cops to give themselves the legal privilege to sell drugs.) Cops could entrap thousands and thousands of males every day for years with this sales pitch, but if they did, people would eventually snap to their scam and end it.

Once these cyber-pigs get their target roped-in with hot sex-talk supposedly from ignorant children, the pigs delete the parts where they told their targets they were
going to give sex to somebody and it might as well be them. What is left is their target setting up a rendezvous. To regular cop-coddlers who seek out jury duty, this seems like a real crime perpetrated by your standard pervert instead of what it really is: a pack of sneaky cops working their way down lists and creating the appearance of crime by selling phony offers of sex with non-existent children. Like shotgunning minnows in a bait-bucket, the cops can act miss.

There is enough crime without sneaky cops and lawcrats creating more and magnifying a seldom-perpetrated crime into a sensational raise-and-perk-generating seeming crime wave. Fact is, compared to almost every other major crime like murder, robbery, assault, drunk-driving, etc, sex with children is virtually non-existent. Sure, children need to be protected, but children do not get effectively protected by letting lawcrats and cops go nuts chasing adults who have done their time and may or may not try to obtain sex with children. We don't have to create an even worse police state for this: just clamp an electronic monitor onto their ankle instead of paying millions of dollars to thousands of more cops.

Children are protected with supervision, education and safe places to live. Cops exchanging computer-porn with pedophiles is more likely to incite crime than alleviate it. I know the gullible public is effectively duped by cop/media broadcasts that feature cops and celebrated media hacks proclaiming smugly, "Let's put everyone behind bars!" This type of feelgood, attack-the-bad-guys nonsense is how Hitler came to power. Proof that it is happening here is the many cases where cops, social workers and psychiatrists have been caught planting sex-abuse lies in the tender young minds of children merely to further their mad pursuit of their target. Cops' interrogation techniques are finally being dragged out of their dark, smelly dungeons where we can see them. We find that they stink mightily. We find that the cops, lawcrats, social workers, etc, will eagerly commit horrendous crimes, then just as eagerly try to hide and cover them up when caught perpetrating such atrocities. Show me a single cop or lawyer or judge who tried to correct such a crime they've committed or helped cover up and I'll probably show you a liar; you. Each and every cop, judge, DA, etc who has gotten caught to date committing crime or facilitating its furtherance has, in every case, continued to facilitate, further or deny such crimes even after they've been caught in the act of doing so!

Such arrogance has no shame, just as it has no quality control and no, or feeble, negative feedback loops. This is the reason they are so arrogant as to deny they're caught when they are caught in the act: even when they are caught in the act, they don't get punished! In their tiny, little glutton-of-privilege minds they think anything they do is legal, because they are themselves above the law!

This is what I protected my children against. My children are educated against pedophiles and police, judges, prosecutors, social workers, etc. My children don't allow
strangers to get too close. They're trained to realize when an adult is scheming on them. They're educated about what perverts and other opportunists want. They know that many perverts, sadists and opportunists hide behind name tags, badges and suits. Last, they know that if they're put in a room with strangers, alone, and not allowed to leave while being forced to answer questions that are nobody's business but their own, that they are to find the camera or two-way mirror and scream over and over, "I want my mom and dad" until the pigs give up trying to seduce their little inexperienced minds and let them go.

EVER NOTICE?

Have you ever noticed that the lawyers and journalists never say, "The jurors voted to kill the accused" even though this is exactly what happens? Wonder why? Sounds to me like they invented their word 'verdict' so that what they were doing wouldn't soil the word 'vote'.

Ever notice the lawyers or reporters say, "The jurors gave him life" when what really happened is that they TOOK his life?

The lawyers' system and their bedroom cousins, 'news reporters' are full of placating, patronising non-sequiturs such as these. Their business of converting your money, assets and labor into their wealth requires that they invent words like 'bond, fine, search, penalty, confiscate and incarcerate to use when they really mean ransom, theft, ransack and enslave.

They invent innocuous-sounding legalpeak words because using reality-based words to describe what they do tends to spook their victims, which might stampede the herd and make future victims harder to gather. This way, you only discover the worst a tiny step at a time. They shove you down the long, dark chute a step at a time, and you don't realize what is happening until after their minions slam the big iron door and run away. Then even the loudest screams can't spook the rest of the herd.
fairly leaps out of the ground when such nonsense is cultivated.

Now you tell me: who are the most insidious schemers: illiterate, subintelligent fools in cages, or; elite, highly paid cop and lawclat tax-suckers?

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EVER NOTICE?

Have you ever noticed the fact that the TV people never put subtitles under any of the Hitler political speeches they use so often in their historical productions? Without subtitles, he looks pretty stupid to us, waving his arms, scowling, with nonsense sounds rolling out of his mouth.

Have you ever wondered if he ever said anything besides what historians put in his mouth (incessant crying about Jews)? According to all the winners of World War II, he had no other thought except this and world domination. Only now, after 60 years, are the TV propagandists letting it out that just maybe it was the harsh terms of Germany's reparations for World War I that caused World War II.

Ever wonder what any of OUR politicians are saying? Today's politicians are such weasely mumblers that they can spew all day and never say anything of any real importance. Lawsmathy probably wouldn't stack up too well next to Hitler if they'd put subtitles under his podium so we could tell what he was saying. I don't think Hitler was wrangling for months on end on the whereabouts of anyone's sex organ. Fact is, he was working on things much more important, like getting the world's boots off the necks of the German working class who were not responsible for causing WW I and shouldn't have been forced to pay endlessly for this politician's war, as was required by the winners at Versailles.

Hitler talked about real problems and how to address them. Today's politicians have learned how to appear to address a standard set of mock issues while they hide from and actively prevent discussion of real problems and issues like (gasp!) term limits! Campaign corruption! White collar theft of gigabucks in taxcash! Colossal govt waste! Long term goals of specific progress in science, education, ecology and economics!

The crap that today's politicians wrangle over are the simple housekeeping functions of govt that should have been automated decades ago, but what they do instead is play a war of laws where everything is subject to change and nothing is ever settled for certain or for all time. There are some facts that cannot be denied, and in this modern age of enlightenment we should be able to get something right and make it STAY right despite the special interests constantly niggling away at progress already made. We will never make anything but the slowest, hardest progress until we are able to rein in the lawyer class.
I finally got to the prison law library to try and decipher the latest court rulings of 10c (12-18-98, 98-5196, Tulsa Fed. Ct. #98-civ-725) and Ok Ct of Criminal apps (12-22-98, E-98-1369) in which I continue to shove these irrefutable facts toward their ducking, dodging, twisting, running and timewasting courts.

In OCCA, five crooked judges machine-stamp their refusal to see the obvious facts and cite a book that doesn't even exist by the title they gave, and cite a passage that doesn't exist in the book that substitutes for the one they cited. The part they cited is a pamphlet that is supposed to be appended to the book they cited. It took the inmate law clerks a full hour to figure out where this pamphlet is and to get it.

It turns out, it says, with maximum confusion, nothing definite, but if we concentrate hard enough, we can begin to get the idea that maybe what they are trying (not to say is "You gotta get denied by the city-court judges first!" (I'd skipped city-court because the ruling that should have won came from the OCCA judges' mouths.)

This is how they hide the justice and fairness from everyone and waste people's lifetimes: by talking backward, sideways and out of three sides of their mouths, and by sending you on wild goose chases to read mountains of other obfuscations and contradictory nonsense they or other judges have puked previously, and by citing crap that's hidden in pamphlets that no one knows about and can't find. Worse, they use these as excuses to ignore their own rulings until after the city court judges waste months (90 days minimum) of your life refusing to render to you the law. Routine, exquisitely selective blindness to their own rulings is, by them, "excused" by their simply ignoring it completely, and rarely, by them claiming the issue not "ripe" for their "jurisdiction". This means "You gotta go get screwed by all the lower courts first before we'll screw you out of the law."

In 10c court, the same happened. The three judges went selectively blind to the facts and the law I cited, then cited their own law in an obscure, add-on pamphlet of maximum confusion and obfuscation. It took only 45 minutes this time to find some of what they were trying (not to say. (28 ues 2244 (B) (3) (C); through (2) (B) through (2) (E))

By scouring again and again through more mountains of judicial gibberish previously published, it seems that they want me to re-prove what I've re-proven over and over: the fact that the no-longer-secret police reports that prove my innocence and police and eye-witness corruption could not have been known previously and could not have been ripped from secret police vaults any earlier.

This is exactly how these slimy, shit-eating maggots-on-their-benches steal your life from you even after proving beyond any doubt that you're innocent and that the crooked evidence-stealing cops forced two women to lie you into prison to escape jail for themselves. (While sifting through Alp of legal feces I again found a USSC piously pronouncing to a person they were going to murder by lethal injection"(Murder innocence is not enough to prevent us from killing you.)" This from Woramseck v Stewart, 118 f.3d 648, (9th '97)
Because there is no quality control and no oversight of these obviously crooked, leathsome robed bacteria, there is nothing to keep them from becoming exceedingly more arrogant, self-righteous and unquenchably vicious every day.

Besides having to deal with crooked judges and idiot prisoner law clerks who know very little about their job of assisting us in achieving justice, there is the fact that they lock you away from their sacred lawbooks in a 3.5 by 3.75 foot cage while they are supposed to be rendering access to these books. They make ten people at a time beg three clerks to go find and bring lawbooks. The clerks' unwritten job description is to hinder and prevent access to these tomes by ignoring us, hiding from us, providing mis-information and the wrong book, or fewer books than we must have. Also, they hinder acquisition of copies, will not make double-sided copies (to ensure maximum postage is paid) and require maximum begging effort before they'll consent to bring envelopes and the stupendous variety of required forms and other bureaucratic paper-trips.

What's the pris-crats excuse for forcing this colossal agony in lieu of court access? "DA INMATES VANDALIZE DA BOOKS." Fact is, the captives cut pages out of the books because they can't get copies!

What these self-righteous elitists need is for themselves to be given fraudulent life sentences and have to beg recalcitrant morons for minutes of access to that which years of access would not suffice. Their interpretation of their law is very similar to the promises of a used car salesman: They sound good as sold, but require more and more from you and end up worthless and costly. The only law that the robed liars practice is "teaser law." This is where they share fairness and justice at you from a safe altitude, but never deliver without stuffing plenty of "campaign contributions" into the folds of their robes.
After 12 years of looking, I finally blundered across the study of a lifetime. It is: "Miscarriages of justice in potential capital cases" by Hugo Bedau and Michael Radelet. A summation is in the Stanford Law Review, 40 (1987). The study, which I am still attempting to obtain, is of the over 7,000 U.S. citizens executed in America by cop-prosecutor-judge teams between 1900 and 1980. The authors and their students uncovered 343 innocent persons railroaded by crooked-lawrat teams into convictions punishable by execution. Twenty-five of these innocents were actually murdered by the lawyers' apparatchik. The victims' last words were suppressed. In almost every case, evidence of innocence was deliberately destroyed before, during and after the execution to conceal the chicanery used to dupe jurors into assisting these murders.

These same cop and lawrat crimes continue apace today, with judges arrogantly ordering DNA destroyed to prevent any type of quality control or proof of innocents being murdered from escaping into public knowledge. (See the O'Dell case, and one in Louisiana that was publicized in a PBS documentary on this subject about 5 years ago.)

The corporate media, often the knee-jerk lickspittle of local gov't officials, despise having to report these cases, which angers gov't officials, who are the primary source of media perks and reporters' career advancement. E.g., vague, garbled, doctored reports on this study and subject appeared in Scientific American, and not corrected, by Rodger Doyle, who decided to subtract some of the atrocities of this study and another by Columbia University prof. James Liebman in 2000, (finding that 7% of all death penalty cases from 1904 to 1985 or so were completely innocent. "Death Penalty...a Broken System"). Doyle carefully kept secret the source of his three reports, preventing us from uncovering the facts ourselves for 12 years. (www.SciAm.com, 12-98, p. 31; 2-01, p. 27; 12-01, p. 28.)

Prof. Liebman was kind enough to send us the entire report, which we used to try and bludgeon some justice out of the officials who perpetuate this problem.

Prof. Radelet sent me a summation of his study by the New York Times (11-14-85, sec Y, p. 13, "25 wrongfully executed in U.S., study finds"). I am hoping to obtain the article in the Stanford Law Review soon, and the list of innocents convicted and murdered, so that team THINC and I may squeeze out more statistics on exactly how the cops, lawrats and their
biased system are able to manipulate jurors into performing for them like trained seals. Juror education is primary to forcing justice and honesty into our justice system officials.

Additionally, I found that Hugo Bedau had done a similar study "... 20 years ago" (from about 1985). All these studies that show the glaring criminality of the Lawyers' system need to be kept alive by their victims continually rubbing them into the faces of the persons responsible for allowing such corruption to continue. They get away with their crimes by merrily saying into their media foghorns, "Let's put this behind us" or "Let's move forward". Meanwhile, for us, it's just the opposite. We rot gagged and suppressed, incommunicado, behind bars, deep in cages, till death by caging, poor quality food, minimal, incompetent medical care, suicide, deprivation and even murder by inmate or guard, unable to affect the harassment and atrocities we are forced to endure daily. When we let them bury their own system-wide crimes against the entire citizenry, and let them stampede the herd with 24/7 crime terror hysteria and propaganda, we bury ourselves. Public officials need, more than anyone else, to be Brought To Justice, because their crimes affect 320 million citizens.

Anyone wishing to participate in bring;[4] justice to people who have put themselves above the law should join THINC at www.jamesbauhaus.org/thinc.htm

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Now that every forensic "science" used by the U.S. Lawyers' System is found to have more basis in fraud than in science, (except DNA, so far), the conviction system has moved from, say "Tire tread matching" and "Bullet metal tracing", etc, to "Human Decomposition Technology".

This newest brand of prosecutor's offal surfaced in the Florida Govt's attack on Casey Anthony. The cops and lawcrats had zero evidence of murder, so they followed standard cop/prosecutor procedure and simply began manufacturing evidence to fit their murder-conviction/death sentence goal. Media reportage of the actual facts of the case were drowned out by the media's constant spew of hatred and speculation posed as fact, but some real information did get past the emotion-packed propaganda. The cop/prosecutor team made up some duct tape and proclaimed that it was used to smother the child's mouth and nose. The jurors did not go for this nonsense, apparently because cops had not gone the extra mile and crinkled it into the shape of the victim's mouth and nose, and because they had failed to put any of the victim's DNA, hair, skin cells or clothing fibers on the tape. Knowing first-hand how very skilled your average cop/prosecutor teams are at planting this type of evidence, I can imagine that this simple failure was due to their belief that these were the usual gullible jurors, well-programmed by three solid years of media rabidity, and their belief that they faced the usual lazy, minimalist or incompetent defense lawyer. My own view is that their whole "Death by Smot hering with tape" scheme was weak even to heavily brainwashed jurors. Prosecutors from areas where gov't lawcrats have to work harder for convictions obtain more success by following TV/Hollywood crime theatre, which entails instructing their cops to "find" a thin plastic bag along with tape or rope.

Concocting a murder scenario to feed jurors is only half the problem. Lawcrats have been caught, too late, but too often in flagrant lies and brobdingnagian amounts of evidence theft, evidence manufacture, eyewitness manufacturing and eyewitness steering, forced "confessions" and all other brands of corruption and graft that mere conviction via pointing finger is no longer enough to set every pack of emotionally enraged jurors to reflexively slap their "guilty!" buttons in unison. The massive gov/media efforts to brainwash the public mind with constant, unremitting cop, lawyer
and judge TV shows and movies that feign a science theme have backfired, causing a more sophisticated citizenry to demand real science and less cop-prosecutor slick-lippery in sketchy trials with little or no real evidence.

For the required "science" portion of the Anthony prosecution, state lawcrats got someone to claim, theatrically, that her car trunk somehow "smelled like death!" The lawcrats next claimed that the child's corpse rotted in there, and that air from inside the trunk was given to Arpad Vass, and employee at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory who "pioneered" "Human Decomposition Technology". Again, facts are scarce, due to the media's insistence on not confusing their audience of supposed simpletons with too much complicating information. We are left to our imagination. I imagine that this "new" science of "Human Decomposition Technology" is nothing but ordinary spectrometric analysis. It is a very expensive machine that weighs atoms and molecules for identification. If Mr. Vass has pushed the science to include anything else, the literature and newspaper sellers failed to mention it. We can, however, put on our thinking caps and uncover a very important flaw in the lawcrats' plan to sell us the notion that human decomposition is somehow different from any other type of organic decomposition. By revisiting in our minds sixth grade science, we know that every material thing is composed of the exact, same types of atoms. Every organic thing is made up of the same proportions of these atoms. Plants and animals are slightly different, molecularly speaking, but not animals, of which we are but one species. We are identical to all other mammals except in the mere arrangement of our DNA. If Mr. Vass has found a way to make his unspecified black box technology detect a human arrangement of volatile decomposition molecules that does not also appear in animal, or even plant, decomposition, this would be an achievement of historic proportions. Since human and animal are identical in composition, there is no possible way that any of these simple, airborne molecules could be separated into human and animal categories. Science may develop statistical methods to separate plant from animal decomposition products, but not animal from animal. This is why the prosecution and media both had no explanation of any way that Mr. Vass' magic technology could work. This is why the defense experts, Kenneth Furton, of Florida International University and Karin Moore, of Florida A and M University, were able to prevent the fairly obvious flimflammetry from taking hold in the minds of the jurors, if not the public.

It is very important to note that Mr. Vass is employed by a gov't labor-
atory. and that the cop/prosecutor team also works for gov't. Gov't employees tend to assist each other in their goals, even though, at first glance, they seem to appear to be separate and objective. Also important to note is the seemingly unrelated fact that it was another gov't laboratory (NOAA) that gave wildly optimistic estimates of the BP/gulf of Mexico oil catastrophe, and that non-gov't entities (Woods Hole Marine Institute and various Universities) had to be called on to provide accurate measure of the disaster.

Intelligent citizens who try to stay informed and alert to common gov't chicanery have more reason now than ever in history to be skeptical of gov't claims. The fact that every one of the gov't's forensic "sciences" have been totally or partially discredited compels people who depend on convictions for their livelihood to develop more, different methods of convincing citizens to vote guilty at higher and higher rates. Though this new technique of "Human Decomposition Discrimination" has this once been exposed as the fraud it is, we will no doubt be flogged with it again and again, simply because it is "new" and can be "improved" for further use. This is how the FBI managed to use their frauds of "Tire track matching" and "Bullet Metal Analysis", etc, for over 35 and 55 years, respectively, before finally having to give them up and develop new conviction methods.

Victims of forensic frauds must always be alert for how they were victimized and pay to spread the word on these frauds, else they will live on despite being exposed as the frauds that they are.
LAWYERS CALL JURY DUTY "FUN"

A newspaper in Boston, put out by lawyers for lawyers claims to have done a study and gave its finding to the news-starved media who dutifully broadcast this self-serving pap as fact.

As could have been easily predicted merely from knowledge of its source, the lawyers' "study" concludes that jurors come to enjoy their time forced into lawyer-service once they submit. (Undoubtedly this is why a Dallas, Texas judge had to send his bailiffs out to abduct people off the streets to force them to perform jury duty when most learned that they needn't respond to his summons.) Also, the lawyers say, juror-duty somehow instills into jurors faith in the lawyer system. The lawyer's propaganda piece goes on to admit to two common complaints jurors have; low pay and a lack of respect un-named persons have for jurors.

This study, spewed by various media monday, 8-14-00, is a thinly disguised attempt to induce more fools to buy into the farce of judicial process so that they can be indoctrinated with renewed awe of lawyerdom, much like elementary school children were forced into prayer and pledges of allegiance before they were able to think for ourselves.

As the system works now, jurors are selected much like blood-donors. The people who "donate" the most blood are low-income alcoholics living on the street. Their wits are too slow to make but a marginal living at best. Jurors are slow-witted too, and recently have been legislated to come from the ranks of people who merely own cars rather than land and other real estate, thus they require patriotism, which is the unstated purpose of the "study". Jurors need to be drunk on patriotism or have a need for revenge upon criminals to work properly as jurors, same as elemental history texts say Hitler needed revenge upon Jews. Only the slowest, most patriotic, most gullible and most vengeful are preferentially selected for jury duty. Defense attorneys, to their credit, occasionally, half-assedly, try to get their bosses (the judges and district attorneys) to raise the token payment awarded jurors in hope of attracting persons with actual peer-experience and quality freethinking abilities, qualities most often found in persons who have to actually break a sweat for a living and who normally can't afford the luxury of losing a day of work donated to the edification of lawyers. Judges, prosecutors, the cop lobby and the city, state and fed gov'ts all gang up to veto this. They like their jurors just the way they are now: stupid, vengeful, and mindlessly patriotic. When the prosecutor, judge or cop grunts, the jurors leap to attention, click their heels in unison and salute with such force as to leave permanent dents in their frontal lobes. Consequently, defense lawyers can not win, must suffer 99.7% conviction rates and thus stampede to the prosecutor's side so they can enjoy a 99.7% success rate, extremely high pay and inevitable high political office with the ability to sell quickly nothing more than influence, thanks to his juror "friends".

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DNA TOWARDS ANOTHER DA

8-14-00, Diane Sawyer had convicted rape-murderer Roy Griner's mother and lawyer on her Early Show to emote around the facts. I caught the tail-end of the crap, and can't even remember if Roy Griner was involved in their Raffee klatch. Maybe they had a tape of him on his knees thanking God from beneath prison bars and under bullet-proof glass. They claimed he'd soon get a pardon, (rather than exhororation and an apology). The great, awe-inspiring, faith-inducing judgesystem was about to be over-ruled by the executive branch, and its faceless organ was going to have an anonymous prison guard shove a piece of paper into the innocent man's hand that says "We pardon you" instead of the more logical "Pardon us!" Between the mother's tears, Sawyer's platitudes, the lawyer's mumbling and the absence of the victim (Griner), the irony of the situation was completely lost. Probably no one in the viewing audience consciously realized that the ones needing pardon are the cops, prosecutors, judges and jurors who perpetrated and maintained this fraudulent conviction for years.

Griner's case is standard, and involves the two primary techniques cops and lawocrats use to convict their innocent targets; lies-under-oath and coptheft of evidence. The cop and lawyersystem stole the DNA and lied him into prison through use of infinitely maleable, mindless eyewitnesses who will patriotically parrot, under sworn oath upon the bible any lie the fine police officer connives into their tiny little reptilian minds. Mindless, superpatriot copsuckers like these are everywhere. A clever, power-addicted, badged criminal can plant anything in their heads and make them think they saw it with their own eyes.

To top off Griner's monumental screwing by persons above and immune to all law is another law they have given themselves. That law prevents all their victims from obtaining any real recompense for being tortured mercilessly and screwed out of their lives by a vicious, predatory power-elite.
Transcript Fraud

With the passage of the federal DNA Act a few years ago, your transcript was turned into lawyers' system gold. How? Millions of free taxpayer dollars were allocated by the legislature. Any lawyer or group of lawyers, or even law professors with a gagle of law students aspiring to be prosecutors, can sign up for these free millions. What do they have to do? Virtually nothing! These grants are paid on the basis of how many transcripts are collected. The scam works like this:

The lawyer describes himself as an Innocence Project to the grant administrator. The grant is approved. The free money is sent. The lawyer gets his Innocence Project address listed on the net with all the 80-odd other Innocence Projects. Prisoner organizations download these addresses and send them, at their own expense, to the tens of thousands of desperate innocents buried in America's biggest prison complex in the world. We write these people, begging for help from the clutches of the most unresponsive, magalithic bureaucracy ever let to run amok. The lawyers demand our transcripts. They are deluged in transcripts. These transcripts are tossed in a storage room and serve as the source of continuing funding for the lawyers' Innocence Projects. Every year, a student or intern is sent to count these transcripts. The total number of transcripts collected translates directly into the amount of grant money sent to these various Innocence Projects every year. A hand-printed note is tacked onto the door of the transcript closet, encouraging students, public defenders or junior associates to peruse the contents during off-hours. The dust settles, disturbed only by the addition of more transcripts or the counting rituals. The grant administrator pays no flunkies to fly around the country to audit these lawyers or calculate their effectiveness, or even see if they are actually doing any work. The desperate innocents, lives frittering away while the actual culprits commit more, worse crimes, suffering constant petty harassments and mental and even physical torture in the stats' rank, slow death camps, grow even more desperate. They send copies of their transcripts to other Innocence
TERRORISM IS THE EFFECT, LACK OF JUSTICE IS THE CAUSE

WHEN COPS JOIN THEIR MEDIA TOOLS TO BROADCAST SELF-SERVING PAP TO THE GULLIBLE PUBLIC, OFTEN IT IS TO PROCLAIM "[CRIMINALS] WANT TO GET CAUGHT." THIS TYPE OF NONSENSE IS USUALLY SPEWED AT US DURING ONE OF THEIR MANY APPEALS FOR FREE HELP FROM THE PUBLIC. OFTEN IT IS IN CONNECTION WITH CRIMINALS WHO ARE SEEKING REVENGE INSTEAD OF MONEY AS IN THE CASE OF BOMBERS, ARSONISTS OR VANDALS. COPS WHO CALL THEMSELVES "PROFILERS" AND EVEN SOME MEDIA "EXPERT" PSYCHOLOGISTS LUMP ALL THESE VARIOUS CRIMINALS INTO ONE STEREOTYPE THAT THEY USUALLY TERM "PSYCHOPATHS.")

VENGEANCE-SEEKING CRIMINALS DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT, BUT COPS ARE EAGER TO FIND NOTES THEY OFTEN LEAVE BEHIND. THESE NOTES ARE NOT THE CONFESSIONS COPS RELISH; THEY ARE EXPLANATIONS TO LET PEOPLE KNOW HOW YOU'TÊ BUSINESS OR PEOPLE ABUSED THEM SO THEY CAN FIX THE PROBLEM OR AT LEAST AVOID FALLING INTO THE SAME TRAP THEMSELVES. THEY ARE SHREWDER JUSTIFICATIONS FOR EXTREME ACTIONS TOWARD PROBLEMS THAT CAN NOT BE ADDRESSED ANY OTHER WAY.

THE USUAL VENGEANCE-SEEKER HAS TRIED TO CORRECT THE PROBLEM THROUGH PROPER CHANNELS AND FOUND YOU'TÊ BUSINESS OR PEOPLE UNRESPONSIVE AND INTRACTABLE. THEY WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THE PROBLEM TO THE "COURT OF PUBLIC OPINION," BUT FIND THEMSELVES ROADBLOCKED HERE BY THE MEDIA ITSELF. THEY DON'T WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU UNTIL YOU STRIKE A FIRE, SET OFF AN EXPLOSION, KILL, VANDALIZE OR OTHERWISE CREATE "NEWS" THEY CAN PROFIT FROM.

OSTensibly, it's not a "PSYCHOPATH" PROBLEM OR A "TERRORIST" PROBLEM, IT'S A "LACK OF JUSTICE" PROBLEM OR A "NO OTHER OUTLET" PROBLEM. THE LAWYER'S "JUSTICE" SYSTEM HAS NEVER WORKED WELL OR PROPERLY. IT MAINLY WORKS ONLY FOR THE AFFLUENT; IT HAS NEVER EXTENDED DOWN TO THE POOR EXCEPT TO EXCESSIVELY PUNISH, AND IT HAS A SELF-CLOGGING FUNCTION THAT IS EVER-OPERATING BECAUSE LAWYERS ALWAYS PUT OFF JUSTICE FOR THE POOR IN FAVOR OF SERVICING THEIR PAYING CUSTOMERS.

CITIZENS WHO WISH TO SEE FEWER VENGEANCE-TYPE CRIMES OR ATTACKS SHOULD WORK ON WAYS TO MAKE GOV'T MORE RESPONSIVE. SPEWING EMOTIONAL Rhetorics IS GREAT FOR GETTING PEOPLE TO WAVE FLAGS AND FOR HELPING GRIMLING ASSVES MAINTAIN RE-ELECTION, BUT SOLVES NOTHING. PEOPLE NEED ANOTHER OUTLET WHERE PROBLEMS CAN BE AIRED AND ARE LISTENED TO WITHOUT FEAR THAT THEY'LL BE TRACKED DOWN AND ENSLAVED BY COPS MERELY FOR BEING AT THE END OF THEIR ROPE. THE NET COMES TO MIND AND A WORLD-WIDE PARLIAMENT.
Over six years ago an Osage County, OK deputy got caught torturing a shackled woman in the privacy of the cops' parking lot. Ordinarily cops get completely away with beating people that they've abducted. No one was looking, apparently, and it was probably dark so the nice cop yanked her out by her hair and slammed her face-first into a concrete wall. The newspaper account (Ex-deputy sentenced in use of Force, 5-3-06 by david.harper@tulsaworld.com) conceals the fact that she was shackled with her hands behind her back and yanked out by her hair. The newsartist even conceals the victim's identity, so there is no way to obtain the facts from the other side.

Though we are forced by selective reporting to use probabilities instead of some facts, I've personally been tortured by personnel at this jail, so I have a very good idea of how they usually do it. (See Real Life Stupidity on my website.)

This particular cop, John Martin Parks, I've never met. But, there is no doubt that in his long career as a cop he has similarly tortured many others. Cops and all other elite, governmental organizations have multiple, overlapping layers of bureaucratic, union, good-ole-boy and lawyers' system protections for their employees that we ordinary citizens do not enjoy. (See Preferential Reporting, ibid.) Hence their crimes are usually kept concealed and dealt with secretly, in-house. This mild, verbal reprimand and probation-type of "punishment" encourages worse behavior. Eventually, when it becomes too frequent and too heinous for their cronies to continue to conceal and tolerate, these malefactors are gently thrown to the wolves for "real" (legal) sanction.

Even here they still get preferential treatment. Note that Parks was able to delay "justice" for six long years before getting his final judicial hand slap. The news-artist is very stingy with the facts. We are forced to make logical conclusions as to how Parks finally got prosecuted. Prosecutors mostly refuse to prosecute the uniformed, badged thugs that they use to bring them sensational cases to propel them into higher political office. The un-named woman's injuries were probably a factor. Having an enraged, 250 pound, out-of-control, belligerent cop slam a shackled, 120 pound girl face-first into a concrete wall with no hands to stop her is bound to necessitate a trip to the hospital. A man or male teenager they would just throw into their cage and let him bleed. (This is what the Tulsa cops did to me when they smashed my nose all over my face after shackling my hands behind my back, taking my glasses, throwing me up against a wall and letting the cop, Bill McDonald sucker-punch me three times. Results two black eyes and a broken, bleeding-like-a-faucet nose. Career cops get VERY good at using their police-catalog leather and lead "map" gloves.) A crying, bleeding lady is a slightly different story: normal people of our culture do not beat women for any reason. There just isn't any reason for it. Women are small and weak, and even if they hit us, we don't hit back. They can't really hurt us. Women are passive and non-violent. When the cop, Parks, finally dragged his bloody, injured victim into the
there was probably a jailer or other person present who still possessed enough humanity to be aghast at seeing the result of "officer" Parks' belligerence and psychopathy. (This is why there needs to be strict, widespread, uncensorable surveillance of everything that goes on inside cops' lairs. Cops tend to lose their humanity quickly, and every corner where they can torture people in private needs to be covered by a camera that feeds to the net where non-cops can readily see it. This will force cops to torture and beat people less frequently, cause fewer prisoners to be found dead or "hung" in the cops' cages, and force cops who insist on torturing people outside where there is a better chance of them being caught at it by citizens who won't help conceal their brutality.)

The aghast person probably pretended to be indifferent to the lady's suffering until Parks finished his paperwork, coffee, fishing story and got sent out to another crime call. Stone-faced, compassion-free cops affect people this way: their fuck-everybody attitude drains the humanity from everyone that their obscene vibes can reach.

Soon as Parks left, somebody probably called a doctor. (All jails have either a tame doctor on call or at least a policy for obtaining one.) The one for the Pawhuska jail in 1972 was an ancient fellow who could barely see around his cataracts and looked like he'd just come out of a bar ditch after a three-day drunk. He prescribed aspirin for the beating the lady who'd just gotten squashed between the concrete wall and the bully cop probably got OK'd for a quick trip to the hospital. This led to more people seeing her injuries and gaping at her story. She was probably an ordinary respectable and crime-free citizen too, with a husband, family, children and friends. The "crime" she'd gotten abducted for was probably pretty trivial, too, else the news-artist would have used it to justify the cop's attack.

Even so, nothing was done about this vicious cop for over four years. The standard scam is for the cops to have a spokesellar quietly inform the media that some type of "severe reprimand" will eventually occur. The pro nouncement is made in a very solemn voice and the sanction is made to sound as if it qualifies as real punishment. It isn't: the worst thing they ever do is let them resign or fire them. Then they appeal and get their jobs back with perks and pay, or take their pensions over the next political boundary and be vicious cops there.

If the public goes for this, it ends. This one time, it didn't. Somebody, somewhere, somehow kept pressing until finally an anonymous prosecutor put a felony on Parks, apparently for assaulting his victim. That was 10-04. The cop managed to delay until 6-05. Then a federal jury was racked and they could not agree to convict him. A good explanation of how such non-decisions are often created appears in my essay, Juror Groupies, which details the political dynamics few ever see. Probably a single cop-coddler was able to sneak aboard the jury and torpedo justice in spite of the other eleven.

Ordinary criminals, when this happens, get tried and tried again until conviction is had or plea "bargain" is forced. Cops don't get re-tried: the prosecutor, eager to appear to have done his job for the victim, and even more eager to appease the multitudes of cop-
coddles and voters, generally makes placating noises, then moves on.

Usually they get away with it, but not this time. Some anonymous, un-named persons) kept pushing. Months later, on 3-06, somebody finally filed a misdemeanor of un-described specifics against Parks. The news-artist's garbled, confusing, flashback-ridden account of this does manage to mumble that the new charge was NOT for assault. This means that it was probably some blame-lifting, nonsense-charge that says nothing and masks everything, like "Civil Rights Violation!" (See: The Rise of Lawyerspiel.) These types of charges were invented by lawyers for the purpose of protecting elite, gov't-employed criminals. These special laws create a way for copcrime to become mere "misconduct" or "wrongdoing" instead of what it really is; gov't-sanctioned criminal activity aided and abetted by the gov't itself in order for gov't to maintain its pretense that gov't is infallible. Govt cannot keep criminals out of its ranks. In fact, gov't is a magnet for criminals. Criminals are attracted to gov't work because of the excess power they can enjoy, and gov't employment creates criminals within its ranks because excess power corrupts otherwise decent men. So far, gov'ts have been able to conceal their criminal-attracting and criminal-creating problems through use of a multitude of deceits. Most of these deceits operate out of two places; the gov't's tame media-propaganda machines, and the legal machinery that makes and interprets laws. Clever news-artists and cunning lawyers are essential to gov'ts in duping citizens into believing absurd notions such as: criminality that is assisted and enhanced in magnitude by the use of state power should be punished less instead of more than ordinary criminals who do not enjoy excessive gov't power; gov't criminality is somehow less than street criminality despite its being highly organized, internationally established, highly secretive and results in mass-murder and destruction of lives on a scale reached by no other entity; gov't criminality is only petty and inconsequential or somehow for the greater good, so it is best to let gov't conceal its criminality and deal with it quietly in its own way because gov't needs to maintain its illusion of competency and wholesomeness, else dreaded anarchy will result if our good gov't falls, however corrupt, we will be attacked and absorbed by rabid foreign gov'ts.

For these and other reasons, Parks and his vicious, arrogant fellows in gov't will always escape real punishment for their crimes, no matter how long they've been enabled by gov't to practice criminality, and no matter the magnitude of their crimes. More proof of this occurred 3-7-06 when Parks dodged the misdemeanor trial and was given an excellent plea "bargain" that cost him almost nothing and very little bad publicity. He must pay a mere $55 in "penalties" (in contrast, the lowest average traffic ticket Parks wrote during his long career was about $50). He must undergo an unspecified amount of "anger management" counseling. (Such programs are mostly farcical in nature even for non-elite criminals: the worst examples of many that I can cite involve a couple of friends who came to my home and wanted me to sign a paper that said we had an alcoholics anonymous meeting while we visited. Another friend detailed how easy it was to show up for community service obligations and "work" off his hours at about a five to one ratio. Additionally, prison- and faith-based criminal programs
Anonymous, un-named deputies escaped all sanction for repeatedly shackling captives to benches and motorized gates at a mental hospital in Oklahoma. Apparently a war of childish, incompetent buffoonery is being waged between judges and cops at the Ottawa County seat that spills over onto the mental hospital staff at the cost of patients. (See: Official Blasts Handcuffing Incident, circa 5-06 by ziva.branstetter@tulsaworld.com.)

The official, judicial idiocy began with an anonymous, un-named judge. Such outrageous acts of adolescence and super-arrogance are aided by the media's refusal to attach names to the culprits when they are govt employees. Govcrimes such as these that treat citizens like livestock are encouraged when the gov/media alliance is allowed to conceal the criminals' names. Judge guess-who declared lady no-name to be a threat to herself and others because the cops said she was drunk, slapped one of them and destroyed something of theirs, possibly by spitting in their copcar after her abduction and manhandling. Judge guess-who ordered his multitude of minions to get her to the nuthouse, pronto.

Cops love milk-runs like these where they don't have to check in, can take their blessed time, are not supervised and are not told to answer domestic disturbance or other calls while they lollygag down less familiar roads. Two cops snatched up this gravy train job and rushed off to do it before any other cops could. Instead of doing the smart thing and calling the hospital to inquire about available bed space, the cops forgot to pick up the judge's commitment order and arrived with only their sheriff's paperwork for the hospital staff to sign for receipt of their prisoner.

The hospital administrator told the cops that he couldn't just lock people up merely on the whim of a couple of low-level cops. Secretly he thought, "Why are these Ottawa County cops the only ones out of 77 counties to be so stupid as to KEEP showing up without their judges' orders?" (Previously Ottawa County cops had thrown a tantrum and left two of their victims shackled to benches in the hospital rather than get the proper paperwork or call ahead. No one can uncover how or why these cops have such trouble conforming to common, ordinary procedures.)

Knowing what kind of dirtbags he was dealing with, the hospital guard this time did not allow the scurrilous cops to enter the compound. They were stopped at the guardshack, their papers inspected, found deficient and they were told to go away and get the proper paperwork. This enraged the cops. They left for about an hour, undoubtedly to eat their free meal and to consult over the state radio cop-net with persons unknown on what they could get away with doing. Their sheriff, a Dennis King, got anonymous approval from their prosecutor's office to leave the helpless women there no matter what, just like they'd done the last few times. The deputies returned, shackled their victim to the motorized gate and abandoned her.

Instead of doing the legal and right thing and letting the abandoned prisoner go, the administrator decided to do the illegal thing and abduct her as the crooked cops had wished. He also called his boss, State Health Secretary Terry Cline, who began a real effort to cure
the problems of the Ottawa County judges, prosecutors and cops where it came to unlawfully dumping prisoners at the hospital.

When confronted by the media, every one of the culprits dodged behind their anonymity. Only sheriff King was unable to escape. He was full of excuses and justifications, even to the point of lying about the gate: Duh, we didn't know that this main gate we have all had to wait and watch open was motorized! (I guess he and they thought it was magic.)

This media account of these incidents of cops ditching prisoners is less garbled than is usual, but we can still see the news-artist and/or her editor is protecting the cops and concealing the extent of their dirty deeds as much as possible. She did, remarkably, reveal one judge's name. She said that "Special" judge Bill Culver issued the transport order, but only that a commitment order was issued, apparently by persons unknown.

Judges, prosecutors, lawyers and cops are masters at twisting facts, garbling the truth, concealing information, pretending to be ignorant of knowledge that they have to possess in order to do their jobs, covering each other's ass and perpetrating the most abominable scams against the public while maintaining straight faces. Even so, they need a tame, pliable media to assist them in their connivings. Because of the media's willing assistance in these gov-scams, the vast majority of the public never realize how very badly we are treated by these elite bands of local gov-criminals. Worse, despite the little dab of bad publicity that sheriff King and anonymous Ottawa County employees received, not one single bit of punishment was passed out to any of the culprits, and not a damned thing was done to prevent captives from being treated like animals by cops in the future. There is no doubt that the next time the cops rush out without the proper paperwork, there will be more captive shackled to gates and abandoned like animals.
After many months of putting their heads together and concocting the richest blend of lies, four New York cops are finally ready to escape justice for murdering a black citizen with a deluge of cop-bullets from four high-capacity, rapid-fire police assault pistols.

This is the first of the four hooligan cops fired合理 the cop slugs to successfully kill an innocent, unarmed citizen who was merely trying to unlock his own door and relax in his own domicile after a hard day at work.

The cops’ first day of duping a willing citizen into believing them guilty is one of the perps performing on the witness stand a standard, routine act that every non-cop accusee should study.

First off, cops’ lawyers give the opposite party advice that they give ordinary accusers. Lawyers tell non-cops, “Do not try to defend yourself in the witness chair!” Lawyers for cops say, “ALWAYS defend yourself from the witness chair!” Lawyers can call both kinds of this opposite police “good lawyering” because cops records are secret, and non-cops’ records are open to the public to issue on any channel and frequency. It doesn’t matter how many people the cops have killed or how many times they have had to slither off across a political boundary and lurk at a different police job because the citizens finally managed to run him off. Police corruption is almost always kept secret, and thus jurors and the public can only assume what is drilled into their skulls night and day, every day of our lives with incessant Hollywood/media social programming: cop = Saint. The opposite is true for non-cop accusees. In the case of non-privileged, non-gov’t-protected employees, the lawyers and media will broadcast many times every incident in your life where cops have made a record of you being accused of slipping your wife, spitting on the sidewalk or cursing in Church, etc.

Secondly, standard, killer-cop procedure is to assassinate the character of their murderee, create an atmosphere of danger and tension, throw in some supposed confusion, compress the time of events so as to make it seem as if everything happened at once, blame your highly-trained, non-thinking, super-quick police reflexes and call it just another tragic “accident” and “mistake.” The exact last thing the cops want revealed is the fact that a platoon of armed, heavily-armed govt-protected, out-of-uniform, secret, undercover police killers attacked and applied massive overkill to a covering, defenseless Negro who could only think he was being robbed by the Ku Klux Klan.

This is how police are told to execute their victims. This leaves no non-cop witnesses. Then the cops get gloatingly to skillfully concoct any type of blame-dodging scenario they want. The tawdry never realizes that these thousands of tragic “accidents” and “mistakes” are the carefully coordinated police murders they are.

In this particular murder-by-cop, the testifying cop is trained by his cop and lawyer buddies to assassinate the Negro’s character by exploiting every white person’s fear of black, he-less, chooser, Black culture, and Negroes in general. The cop does this by saying, “We were looking for a rapist who looks exactly like him.” Since most jurors are white women who fear both rape and male Negroes, they are particularly easy to dupe into actually believing the guy had just finished a rape/murder instead of a night shift at the plant.

Next, the cop uses special words like “skulking,” “slink,” and “luck” to describe his victim same as is used in cheap gothic/thriller pulp fiction to scare the bejesus out of the reader. White, female, pro-cop-wayny jurors always lick this up with relish, as cops are highly skilled in manipulating willing women from their championing in millions of domestic disputes every year. Only the misguided and the misguiders seek female jurors on the misbegotten theory that women are sympathetic by nature. They are not. Instead, they are fearful, gullible, emotional, possess almost no logic skills and thus are more likely to man to spill their guilty buttons for no more reason than that it just “feels” right. In this way women are supremely callous in their fear and gullibility. Women on juries are responsible for almost all the innocent persons killed by the lawyer’s system as well as the many thousands of innocent men groaning under tax-hid-financed state enslavement for life.

Today, 2-16-80, the killer cop rehearsed in detail what the cop/media alliance has many times previously broadcast and printed about the murder during the year separating these cops’ crime and their impending official, courtroom release from all consequences of this murder. (The trial will last about a week and will end with each of the four killer-cops escaping justice.) The official concoction the first cop is planting is a standard story line that has served thousands of US cops during the previous 130 years, and this story shows no sign of becoming unusable by the witless public, who will probably accept this same type of vomit well into the next century. Basically it goes: “He pointed a gun at me and T (or we) killed him.”

What the cops conceal is the fact that they move like an army. First, each of the cops move into a position where they all have separate, clear lines of fire to their target, the lone Black man whom they have stalked to his doorstep. The cops’ guns are already drawn and zero’d in on their victim’s chest and head. Next, the four cops simultaneously create “confusion” by shrieking and screaming over and over a cacophony of yammerings, demands, orders and directives that sound more like vicious, rabid dogs barking than highly trained police officers. This hellish braying from the cops serves to prevent the cops from hearing their victim vigorously agree with all their confusions, often conflicting, demands. The cops’ bellowings are an almost incoherent babble of REEEE! HANDS UP! UP AGAINST THE WALL! LIE DOWN! NOW! IDENTIFY YOURSELF! EMPTY YOUR HANDS! DROP IT! NOW! SPREAD'EAGLE! NOW! DO IT NOW! NO HARM TO YOU! No honest, everyday, working citizen has any idea how vicious, rabid, ill-trained psychotic and bloodthirsty the cops have become in these decades where they are never held accountable for even their most flagrant and obvious rampages. This complete lack of even elemental control encourages them to ever run even more amok. While the cops are pushing the limits of their zone, they don’t have the necessary, river of pro-cop sludge that dupe the honest citizens into thinking that the exact opposite is true. This is where the cop’s target mix-calculated.

Even a white target would be severely offended at being verbally attacked by a pack of shrieking, bull-necked, gun-slinging monsters hiding behind armor, guns and gov’t sanction. Being subject to daily white sleights, Black men are even more offended. Any normal male citizen-adult with a speck of pride and the self-knowledge of complete innocence reacts by being attacked by any pack of cops, no matter how big a spectacle they are making of themselves. Such people have the reasonable expectation that the cops will actually engage their brains and perform actual thinking before simply spamming their killing fingers twenty times each.
The dead Negro thought he deserved better than to have to allow a pack of barking cops shrill at him, force him to lie in the ground-filth and let them kneel on his head, neck and back while they hogtie him for no real reason. He did deserve the right to pull his own bill fold out with his own hand, and show these stupid, over-amping pigs he was Mr. Amadu Diallo, as he had probably been ordered to do by the pigs themselves just prior to their killing him. He was a working, tax-paying citizen that these cops should not have been attacking.

Instead, these four police power addicted adrenalin junkies shit their britches in a frenzy of self-induced mass fear/hysteria and blazed away as if they had seen Satan himself. Then, they KEPT blasing away and blasing away, until all of their guns were empty of their twenty-bullets each. Each of the four cops deliberately and purposely triggered each one of about twenty large calibre, ear-blasting explosions and death-dealing slugs. That is to say BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! And this only counts the ones that each cop scored a hit. Four cops; forty-one slugs. Do the math.

There is no possible excuse for this, but these badged murderers will escape justice to do it again many more times each over their long, bloodthirsty, vicious careers of hiding their psychopathy behind their badges. If they are this scared, they are in the wrong line of work. If they are psychotic killers, they are in the best line of work possible. Police work hides more psycho-serial killers than any other profession except war, and at least in war there is a possibility that your target may get a chance to shoot back.

After they riddled Mr Diallo’s corpse with bullets, these cops laughed their sadistic heads off, exactly like they did while getting filmed shocking, beating, kicking and bludgeoning Rodney King. Now that one of them is on the stand in court, he is actually crying a real tear for the jury and pretending it is for Diallo, but in reality it is for getting caught and fearing real punishment that is richly deserved. He is also pretending to have tenderly cradled the corpse’s head in his lap and cried while begging him to live. What cheek!

This weeping-on-demand trick always works on the juries when a cop portrays it. It is quickly shut off by the judge calling for a recess when a non-cop tries it and thus almost never works for him. The weeping cop should get an academy award for his performance, because he did it so well that none of the other three cops will have to cry crocodile tears. The predominantly white, female jury has already melted in the cop’s hands. There is no chance of any of these badged killers getting convicted of anything. The cop cried, showing remorse, explained that they thought the corpse had a gun, and that this was just another tragic “mistake”. The women will say his remorse is punishment enough, as the prosecutor suggested to them, and let them all go on to murder and giggle about it in secret again.
HOW JUDGES SCREW YOU

Even when the Mafia joins the police force and performs as hit men in eight murders, there is a friendly judge somewhere up the line to talk tough and set them free. Check out two column inches in the 7-1-06 Tulsa World, "Judge tosses...Convictions for...Detectives". While on the payroll of the New York Police, detectives Louis Eppolito and Steve Caracappa were declared guilty three months ago of participating in eight murders while on the payroll of a mob boss. Somehow, the most serious charge that these cops and mafia soldiers could get convicted of is "racketeering" and "drugs and money laundering", despite the judge getting to say twice in the very short article that he believed, with the jurors, that they were "guilty of murder, kidnapping and other crimes." Remarkably, this time the judge wasn't granted anonymity by the anonymous news-artist who wrote the article. He is Federal judge Jack Weinstein, and his excuse for throwing out their convictions was a five year statute of limitations on these charges. (There is NO legislative time limit on murder or kidnapping, which may be why the anonymous prosecutor didn't charge them with eight murders or any kidnappings.) Looks to me like Mr. Extremely-Overpaid Prosecutor and his vast horde of assistants, paralegals, aides and secretaries and clerks need to be fired for incompetence or convicted of aiding badged, uniformed mafia killers and kidnappers evade the law. It's not like these time-limit laws are secret. Every cop, prosecutor and judge hates them, except for when they can be plausibly used to feign conviction of one of their OWN species. They get to grandstand in front of the jurors, (who are mostly voters). They get the political credit for a job well done of taking a "bite outta crimb!" They get to let their co-criminal buddies get away as soon as no one is looking.

Let anyone else try and get a statute of limitation to work and guess what happens. The lawcrats run to the legislature and have them pass a quickie law specifically to nail this one guy! (This occurred when the Okie cops and lawcrats prevented DNA analysis for 15 years to keep an innocent man in prison and their "mistake" concealed. When the innocent-convicted man finally got past the lawcrats' roadblocks to justice, the DNA showed them at the actual rapist. Thanks to the lawcrats' criminality with the evidence, the real rapist got away, despite further lawrat criminality in creating an illegal, ex post facto law.)

Lawcrats are experts at twisting and wrentching the law and using outrageous trickery to manipulate the law into benefitting them and their social (parasite) species. Lawcrats have gummed-up the legal works for so many hundreds of years in America that they have trashed the Constitution and made the law to be whatever they want it to be in any particular instance.

One of the most flagrant violations of the Constitution occurs when an ultra-elitist such as Andy Scalia (of the Supreme Court) uses his overweening power to screw every innocent prisoner in America by saying, pompously, "I see no mention of 'innocence' in the Constitution, (so I can ignore factual, proved innocence in all cases where I can refuse to see a violation of the bill of rights.")

What His Arrogance Personified fails to realize is that the Constitution also contains
JUDGE PAMPERING AND THEIR ILLEGAL JUROR TAMPERING

8-25-99: Today on Pat Robertson's 700-club 'news' was a quote from a named judge with no other qualifiers such as his record and height within the lawcrat hierarchy that stank mightily of Holier-then-thou and Do-what-I-say,-not-what-I-do. Judge Greene of Washington DC had a long, sonorous, self-righteous drone that said, in effect, that jury nullification is juror perjury.

These pampered judges from pampered lineages nauseate all thinking beings when they vomit such offal from the arrowalits of their Ivory Towers. Confined within their taxpayer-subsidized fortresses of opulent splendor, these wing-eared moss-backs never see life as it is for us non-plutocrats that make up 99% of humanity. This separate species of vermin have delusions of Godhood because their great-grandparents managed to insert themselves into positions of power and wealth the same way a tick inserts itself under a dog's tail. Civilized society has consequently dragged its ass across the ground trying mightily to dislodge them ever since, to the distraction of more important endeavors.

Jury nullification is lawcratspraken for their much-hated nemesis: freethinkers. The opposite of jury nullification is jury indoctrination or jury programming. The process works thus: after the defense lawyer has had his single 'final' argument to the jurors, and after the state's prosecuting lawyer has had both of his 'final' arguments to the jurors, the state's judge has HIS final argument to the jurors, called 'juror in structions'. The judge's instructions to the jurors always consist of him cornering the jurors with THE LAW, which, in his interpretation, always forced them to vote for conviction. In order to further program the 13 carefully pre-selected yeomen of the jury, judges have long, windy speeches that they always deliver about how sacred and holy their law is. These pious, solemnly-exhorted exhalations about the sacrament of law generally suffice to stamp out any last vestiges of free will that may yet contaminate the jurors.

"It may not be right, but it's THE LAW!" is a common verse used as both justification by lawcrats and as a plaintive lament of weak-kneed jurors who still possess an uncorrupted sense of justice yet not the moral fibre to force its recognition.

This same, exact lament came from 13 jurors deciding to condemn a teenager for life in prison without parole for merely stealing a single slice of pizza. The judge browbeat them all into slap-happy conviction-mode with pronouncements upon how sacred the law is, even the 3-strikes-you're-out-law-even-if-it's-a-misdemeanor-pizza-slice-stealing-probation-violation.

The hereditary rich lawcrats of just before the French revolution tendered the same logic for decades until finally an altruist ventured this sarcasm: "The law, in its supreme majesty, prohibits the rich as well as the starving from stealing bread". The judge's "Let them eat cake" arrogance eventually cost almost the entire French nobility class their heads, but not before visiting two centuries of suffering and misery upon millions of producers.
The privileged classes generally degenerate rapidly into decadence, and judge Greene's prolixion juror nullification is an example of exactly this. Undoubtedly his diatribe results from a jury of freethinkers he or his cronies somehow failed to control. The rhetoric he spews amounts to a tantrum against free will and independant thought. For the record, which is never advertised in any way, least of all any courtroom, no juror has any obligation to follow any recommendation that any judge or prosecutor makes. This fact should be posted directly above the judge himself, and in front of each juror.

Judges become very disturbed when jurors do not do as they are told and parrot the guilt-spiel that the bench-crate pump into them. As early as 1879 a cruel, enraged judge locked up a jury without food or water until they croaked the required guilty vote for him and his prosecutor. Today judges still force jurors back into the judge's windowless box until they realize only the guilty vote is acceptable.

Judge Glover also has his henchcrooks, the bailiffs and deputies, to enforce his demands within the jurybox itself: no one is safe from his predations, and especially no one suppressed onto his jury. Pat Robertson plus unspecified judges from the 2nd circuit (NY, VT and CT) all agree with Greene in saying it is perjury when the jurors refuse to "honor its sworn duty to uphold THE LAW! (as interpreted by the robed fossil of the sacred priesthood hiding behind that particular courtroom fortification/high ground/pedestal."

The one thing a freethinking juror is NOT is perjurious. Judges Greene, Longpipe, Broadnase and Foppjowl need only read a bit deeper into their own lawbooks to find that their betters in the legislature have long since passed laws that make jurors immune to perjury and most other laws. Except in Maine, jurors and witnesses can lie all they want and get completely away with it, that is, unless they do it for the defense and against the prosecution. There are loopholes in every law and rule for the gluttons of privilege to dive through. But that's what judges love most about law: their ability to twist, hammer and tear it into whatever shaped tool they require to obtain their goal, which is always conviction in the case of the state attacking its citizens, called "criminal" law.

Judges still use their Godlike power to prevent jurors from leaving as their primary means of squeezing 'unanimous' guilty votes from them. This type of forced labor, judge-induced slavery to be exact, occurs daily despite a 1993 supreme court ruling that "rejects" this type of juror-screwing by arrogant judges intent upon forcing their will upon jurors with infantile verbal tantrums and threats of perjury.

Persons who see the utility of a democracy composed of intelligent, freethinking, well-informed citizens can spread increased free will among the potential-juror classes by contacting Larry Dodge, founder of the "Fully Informed Jury Association". Likely he has free literature on this subject that judges do not want disseminated.

I wish I could supply an address, net or phone sequence, but I am a victim of judicial juror-programing and thus have little access to civilised society. Your freedom can just as easily be stolen by the clever lawerat classes, and such theft is becoming ever easier as they dumb-down, mal-educate and sloganize the producer classes that they harvest for their
"Trouble Fixer"

This stinking biz-prison is full of wheelchairs. As Oklahoma politicians continue to prevent their captives from going home, their dungeons take on nuances of geriatric facilities. This fact was illustrated to me today as I showered with one of their elderly victims. He slowly maneuvered his wheelchair into the cage with painful deliberation. Everything he did took forever. The guy was already almost naked, and struggled to remove his shorts. The way he did it was very dangerous slow motion. He never locked the wheels of his chair. When he "stood", he was still bent over almost 90 degrees. Obviously he is in the last stages of becoming chair-bound. With one hand unsteadily bracing himself on his rolling chair, he gradually worked his shorts off with the other. It was painful to watch. Then he worked his way along the wall, still bent over, til he was under a spigot. The button was almost too high for him to reach. There was nothing low enough for him to hang onto, yet he managed to lean against the wall on one hand while he washed his grey hair with the other.

The rest of his ordeal was similarly harrowing. I expected him at any minute to suddenly slip on the soapy, oily cement floor, fall and break his hip, as often occurs with the elderly. A broken hip is a common occurrence for geriatrics who suffer such negligence, and it is a death sentence. Usually they die within a year or two of this happening. The only nod to safety in this biz-prison's shower is a handrail that is nowhere near any of the showerheads. The floor is left smooth and slippery as a cost-saving measure.

This is a sickening state of affairs. I know that the Okie govrats, lawmakers and cops must get their revenge for "The People", but torturing geriatrics through willful negligence crosses the line from civilization to barbarity. Not a single shower in this GEO Corp. prison is handicap-friendly. It is time for this to change. GEO and OK's prisoncrats need to fix this. As the number of crippled-up geriatrics increase, the number of them quietly dying of negligence in the dark, prison clinics also increases. Despite the skill with which OK's eliteratiate against trouble-fixers like me, I can not stand idly by and allow them to continue to murder the helpless with negligence.

GEO and the Okie prisoncrats are going to develop entirely new ways to destroy my life, but they will, eventually, fix their showers to make them conform to the standards of outside law and make them less hazardous to their elderly, crippled victims.
FOX-TV SNEERCOP BUSTED!

The drooling, sneering psychopathic cop who hosts "Hollywood's Most Carefully Selected, Cut and Pasted, Spliced-Together Police Videos", former Sheriff John Bunell of Seattle, WA, got caught airing a cooked-up fraud on TV.

He and his fellow human-flesh-eating-maggots-with-badges simulated a drug boat chase and lied into your TV sets saying it was a real life police drug chase. This sneering psycho-cop vomits into his cameras that his Florida cop-buddies are criminals with 20 pounds of marijuana. He also drools sadistically over the 20 years in prison he says they all get. Since they were cops, not criminals, their faces were removed from the tape and only blurs were substituted.

This is a good way to tell cop-fraud. Cops love to indulge in photo-opportunities with their media tools, showing their trophies and these are the faces of the persons whose lives they steal. Standard, routine cop procedure is to call their media pals and have them photograph their trophies for the good PR and public programming their media psychopaths provide. Standard cop procedure during these staged demonstrations of pro-cop PR is also to provide the cops with a photo-opportunity in which they grin into the cameras and insert confessions into the mouths of their chosen victims. The most common way they so poison the public and juror pool with these fake "confessions" is by puking into the cameras thus: "I asked him 'You know why we got all of our guns stuffed into your mouth, ears and nose, don't you?' and he answered 'Yes'."

This is the cheapest of fake, cop-planted "confessions" and the type most commonly taught by cops' trainers to all rookie cops as soon as they pass their probationary period.

The victims of these video-cop frauds never get their faces blurred out. They are in prison and having to kiss big judge-ass and thus have had their privacy rights stolen. The cops know they are completely safe in lying-up any type of cop-corruption they want to pull on them.

Only one other type of people besides cops get their faces blotted out: INNOCENT people. Walking, lying, sneering, badged garge like this drooling psycho-cop make certain he can't be sued by innocent people by blurring their faces. Merely this will make his pal, all judges, crookedly throw out any and all lawsuits any innocent persons bring who don't know cops are above all law due to their immunity to all lawsuits.

Drooling sneercop blurred out his buddies' faces and even added studio sound effects to make his fraudulent made-for-TV-video-bust seem more "real". Beware "reality" TV: usually it is Hollywood TV.

The sad part is that these lying badged slime are still lying into the mass-media as much as ever and probably quicker, too, since they never saw any type of punishment at all.

Anyone else who perpetrates such video-fraud would have not gotten back on TV, but these pigs never slowed for a nanosecond. In this way these lying maggots of law were rewarded and encouraged to be even bigger lying maggots in the future.
Gomez is a 19 year old scared kid from California. He is bred for crime, judging by his culture and philosophy. His Mom has no husband, and he was thus allowed to run wild and escape school for the largest part. He has the usual Hispanic exaggerated concept of self-worth. His extreme self-esteem goes beyond the 'macho' cultural imperative. His teachers tried to convince him to stay in school by massaging his ego: they told him he was very smart and that it would be a terrible waste if he didn't use his 'gifts'. This went straight to his head. He concluded that he was so superior that he didn't need any school; that he could work everything out from first principles. Proof of this fact is, ostensibly, provided by the extreme ease with which he could manipulate his mother and fellow Latino peers.

Gomez is a painfully shy, very small boy suffering from retarded social development. He's never had any real contact with the opposite sex beyond his mother, evidenced by his calling them, when referring to them, 'bitches'. He is so small and timid that he can't weigh more than 110 pounds. He is so small and soft and long-haired, we can, at first, mistake him for a girl. His shyness made it take a long time before he got comfortable enough with me to begin boasting. Also, his fear is so great that he had to take a long time spinning his fight stories. Being such a runt, he relies upon kissing up to gang members, real or imagined, to get his 'bang' down sufficiently to feel protected enough and safe. He likes to put out that other people are racist; he's found this is a good way to make Caucasians self-conscious, overly generous and pliable to his suggestions. Like many whores I've known, Gomez is adept at obtaining benefits from others without specifically asking for them. This way he can get things or help without the onus of reciprocation, since the giving was, ostensibly, our idea. Also, by playing on our natural urge to help the needy, he adds to his feeling of superiority to the people he thus manipulates. There is no chance that such a 'Player' will feel gratitude, much less say 'thanks'. Their universal constant is to think of such politeness as being weakness.

When Gomez finally began boasting, his life story came to this:

Thanks to having no father, Gomez learned quickly how to take advantage of his mother's love: she was relatively prosperous, until her son began stealing her money and household goods for his 'gang'. They'd sell her food, furnishings, even lawn equipment for alcohol and weed so they could stay drunk and high all day long.

Thanks to California's lax truancy enforcement, these layabouts had an easy time hiding out in their moms' kitchens, attics, garages or back yards. Eventually an older black found their juvenile gang and took over. "Psycho" taught them how to steal, find places to burglarize, steal cars and pawn items they carried off from the homes of peers stupid enough to let them inside. Psycho's best trick was to pretend he had a large wad of cash
and ask around for anyone who had a large cache of dope to sell. At least once he was able to find a greedy person who both believed he had money and actually did have dope to sell. Additionally, he was stupid enough to let Psycho bring his gang of children along. Gomez was so impressed with this clever trick of obtaining something for nothing that he decided to make it his career and vocation.

After many days of petty crime and drunkenness, Psycho called on Gomez and another twerp to help him obtain payment from a debtor. Psycho pushed into the guy's home on a pretext, but was clumsy in pulling his gun out. (The only gun he could get was a rifle, and it was suspicious to wear a winter coat in summer to conceal it.) The intended victim shoved him out, locked the door and called the cops. Psycho panicked and ran after giving the rifle back to Gomez' twerp-buddy to hide. They pedaled their bikes to the twerp's mom's home where the twerp had Gomez hide it in their 'clubhouse' in the attic above the garage.

Twerp's mom came out and caught them. Twerp insisted they'd done nothing, and Gomez pulled his standard trick of hanging his head and staring quietly at his feet as twerp's mom demanded to know what he was doing climbing out of their attic. Gomez couldn't take the woman's interrogation for very long. He decided to run when it became apparent that she would not stop demanding information. Also, she moved to call Gomez' mother.

Gomez' got caught by the cops on his way home. Like an idiot, he pedaled his bike past a neighbor who identified him. He got out of everything by snitching on each of his gang members for the cops. He sent Psycho to prison for life and took his gang-name as his own. His mother had been so drained by the lawyers, judges and social workers that she had to move to Oklahoma and stay with her mom. Her little Demonspawn was put in a special school for recalcitrants. This didn't work either. He managed to find a way to get expelled and was rewarded in this with plenty of time to hide out and get drunk.

One day Gomez was so drunk he could hardly walk while stumbling around outside trying to make it to another hangout. He was eaten up with hatred of the rich white people he saw zooming past him in their cars. He saw an old, fat white 'bitch' by herself acting as a clerk at a gas station. It was dark, no one was around, and his feet hurt; he was tired (drunk). His dim mind told him to steal her car.

He went in and demanded her car keys. She laughed and told him to go suck an egg. He attacked. She slapped him off as she called the cops. Gomez managed to steal only the keyring she'd left in the cash register. He was too stupified to get the drawer open. Plus he was in a bit of a hurry, of course. None of the keys was to any car. He stumbled off into the darkness and into the arms of a cop. She knelt on his head, hog-tied him and threw him in her car.

Mom's money again came to the rescue. She bought her little darling a 4 month sen-
tence at the Okie 'Boot' Kamp'. Gomez was too weak, small and undisciplined to last even 10 days! He was such a master manipulator that for a short time he had the kops there agree to make it easier on him than the others because he is such a shrimp. He kept pushing for more and more special treatment until they finally threw him out in disgust. He thus turned 4 months into a 3 year sentence.

They put him in their assy prison at Hominy. He lasted less than a month. Gomez is very effeminate, and of course joined the Mexican gang as soon as he could find it. They refused to come in from the big 'yard' cage one day for no clearly described reason. This idiocy got them all sent to this place; Okie's worst slow death prison: Big Crack.

It is hard to have a gang protect you when you're forced into a 2-man cage. Gomez was run out of at least 3 cages before a soft headed guard took pity on him and put him in mine. She thought he would be safe with an old man with no history of exploiting people.

Gomez was much relieved and tried hard not to show it. He had secretly filled out many 'separation orders' that notified the guards as to which inmates he shouldn't be made to live with. Gomez also pretended to have just learned how to play chess, (this is another standard excuse for taking so long to get good at a hard game.) He liked to play, but he knew no openings except the ones he'd copied from better players. He came into my cage an 'A' level player and left a 'C' level player in a very short time; about two months. (The rankings go A, B, C, D, E, expert, master, grandmaster and international grandmaster. I'm only a master after having quit studying in my twenties.) Without even knowing the rankings, he thought he was a master merely on the basis of asking my ranking. To show you the colossal impudence of Gomez, he seemed to believe this despite his inability to win more than one out of six games, and many of them due to my boredom.

To learn his philosophy is to be appalled. His highest goal is to obtain free or taxpayer subsidized housing. He wants a fine lowrider car that can hop up on its shocks, but he doesn't want to work. His only job was forced upon him as a condition of release. This was at a pizza joint. It lasted only 3 paychecks due to his extreme laziness and jealousy at others making more than him for what he perceived as less work. He plotted to rob the place as he worked there. His plan makes the Keystone Cops look competent. Starting out with nothing but a drunken haze and his thumb up his ass, Gomez enlisted the help of twerp, who could steal a couple of his mother's scarves for masks. They had to go to another twerp's home so he could steal, temporarily, his older brother's gun. Twerp II wouldn't steal the gun without being included in the robbery. Gomez and twerp had wanted to avoid letting twerp II know the purpose of their wanting his gun, fearing that he'd take over their operation, meaning that he'd keep most of the money for himself and drink up most of what they (she) bought (them) with their share. Like some kind of magical mind reader, twerp II instantly guessed that they wanted the gun for a robbery.
He quickly included himself and took over their operation despite their protests.

Step 2 involved stealing a car. This turned arduous, as they had to wait for a mom to get off work so she could drive them to the Mall, since none of them had bus fare to do so. On the way there the mom caught her son with a stout screwdriver and made him leave it behind. They begged her for money for snacks. This they spent on a flimsy screwdriver. They searched the massive parking lot for cars with keys hanging in the ignition. Nobody was stupid enough for this today. Also, they got harassed by a gang of Caucasian twerps looking for tape players, radios, CDs, radar detectors, etc, to steal. The Mall parking lot cops harassed them too. They'd found a car sufficiently secluded with the doors unlocked. Twerp II, the criminal genius, went to work on the steering column with the cheap screwdriver while Gomez and twerp stood watch. While they were ducked down rolling a joint, the mall cops swooped, capturing all 3 in various criminal acts. The dope blew away and the scratches on the steering column were so slight that the owner didn't want to get involved. The Mall Kops held them for their mothers.

The next day was a repeat of the first, except at a different Mall. They did manage to find a car with the keys in it. Twerp II drove to the pizza place, robbed it himself and drove off. Since Gomez and Twerp had done nothing beyond supply the idea and a couple of scarves, they got nothing beyond a couple of beers and a shot of cheap gin.

It never became clear whether or not they'd gotten caught at this; judging from his body language during the telling, it appears that Gomez himself escaped punishment, but he could have again snitched his way out when the cops visited past employees and accused them of the crime, as is their standard practice.

What strikes me about Gomez and his hispanic pals is their extreme greed when it comes to alcohol and drugs. The one who buys, steals or swindles the alcohol passes it out sparingly to favorites and hoards most for himself. The largest hispanic will guzzle it at a frightening speed, sometimes not even closing the refrigerator door before snatching up another can or two. In fact, such flagrant greed and thievery occurs that often none is even put in to cool, but is instead either drunk on the spot, on the way home, or simply concealed in bedrooms or other hiding places. Then they go to raid the common supply again. This same greed and thievery goes on in the case of drugs, too. They claim to have two types of weed in California: the good stuff, which they call 'chronic' because of the way it makes you cough. It seems to me that they get light headed from holding their breath as their bodies try to hack their guts up. This war between trying to keep their mouths shut while their lungs try to explode leads to extremely high blood pressure pounding on their brains. Smoke and mucus shoot out their noses with sprays of snot spewing down their chins. Their eyes water and turn red. They stagger backward and wipe the slime off their faces with their sleeves, or simply flick or blow or spit it onto the ground and quickly jam the slobberly end of the joint in their mouths to noisily suck up
another hit. This blatantly screws everyone else out of their turns. The others snatch at the joint. The biggest or the fastest one gets it and repeats exactly this process of excessive greed, and the smallest guy, last in line, is lucky if he gets even one hit, much less a buzz.

They call the other type of weed 'spas', probably because it is such trash that you have to be a spas to buy it. They pay outrageous sums for both kinds ($5/joint of the green 'chronic'; $2/toothpick joint of the homegrown 'spas'). Gomez has not yet gained enough experience to realize that most people wishing to sell him dope will make up any kind of nonsense to facilitate the transfer of his (mama's) money to their pockets. Thus he believes the "white superweed myth (Weed 'grown' in darkness is much more powerful) even to the extent that he will swear to having had some and that it was the best possible. He claims to be 'gifted' and 'talented', yet somehow missed the scientific fact that all plants require light to grow. He also believes he can type 60 wpm using only two fingers, despite being handed mathematical proof that this requires his two fingers to hit five correct keys each second. He believes an Indian created a still in this prison out of rubber tubing and thus distills fermented fruit garbage into 'white lightening'. He believes that fresh bread is required to make prison 'beer', and denies that 20 minutes baking in a 375° oven doesn't kill the yeast. He is more full of nonsensical folk lore than most teenage children I've met.

Surprisingly, though, he is proficient at math up to elementary algebra, having solved several problems most others could not solve. Even so, I showed him statistical proof that even the most successful bullshit artist criminal in prison is only making about $4/hr in a cost-benefit analysis using their own inflated claims of 'profit' coupled with their sentences. He performed his won calculation that was illustrative of his ethnic psyche. He figures that he (and everyone else) sleeps 10 hrs/day, and that criminality is the one and only possible vocation that would give him the life of leisure he craves.

He did mention one other possibility: that of making a middleman's living off recording a friend's rap songs and selling them to a producer. Parasites such as these should be locked in a room and given the most powerful dopes and alcohols until they solve the problem that is them.

An interesting thing he mentioned was being able to contact various juvenile 'gangs' on the net and in chatrooms. Apparently they set up sites, post each other's pictures, call each other 'rats' and 'snitches', pretend to be females as they make the equivalent of crank calls schoolchildren of previous generations used to do.

Despite Gomez' gifts and talents, he came to my cage with one usual idea most prisoners seem to have: that of rinsing his clothes of soap residue by wanting to flush them down the shitter pipe! I had a long talk with the little twerp, reminding him of all the sickness that comes from sewers. He responded with how sparkling clean the crapper has
to be before he flushes his clothes down the shitter. Seeing that there was no reaching
this sniveling little punk, I told him not to flush his clothes down the shitter pipe.
He waited two weeks, then I caught him hiding behind the toilet sheet saturating his
clothes with feces bacteria by flushing them down the crapper. It is no wonder to me why
their average lifespan is so very short: they hate Caucasians and thus our technology and
science so badly that they would rather die early than wound their (excessive) pride.
The politicians, their news-whores, their public relations firms, the church and
other people who have not had to live and work near or among minorities are all programmed
to believe and sell the lie that prejudice is what Caucasians do to minorities and that we
should simply love them and everything will be all right. This is nonsense. It is like
the prairiedog should love the weasel. Prejudice is part of minority culture, as is their
hatred of Caucasians and their jealousy. They are born and bred to it. I'll show the
blind how to spot it: when you jog past a Mexican, even while smiling, he will most often
look mean at you and spit. This is how they make certain you know of his hatred and
jealousy of you. You have done nothing to him but smile and wave; he spits and looks
mean at you.

One of the first things Gomez did when he was saved from a beating by his own kind
for being a rat and was moved to my cage is constantly grope and jerk and rub at his crotch. This is another method of their disrespect, hatred and jealousy of you. Gomez
knew nothing of me but that I looked Caucasian and spoke English. That was enough know-
ledge for him to start his crotch-groping reflex. This is their stealthy, cowardly way
of saying, "I hate you and all white people, for no other reason than that it was taught
me, ingrained into me, by my forebears." Now, if I was a miserable young, ignorant fool
with dogshit for brains like him, I'd have bashed him one time on his worthless head and
I'd have from then on gained his perpetual feigned respect and actually done something to
earn his hatred. Since I'm a sarcastic bastard, I did consider ridiculing him by jumping
up and scaring him out of his tiny wits by demanding, 'Are you eat up with crabs, you
little twerp? If you got the syph, you got to go, NOW! Get over by that door and stay
there until the cops come to fumigate your nasty ass!" And on and on...

But, unlike mindless, hatred-filled minorities, I know that meeting shitiness with
shitiness makes their prejudice and hatred increase, and for a reason. This is what
minorities can't figure out: When Gomez first walked timidly into my cage and began shit-
ing on me in his cowardly, crotch-groping way, he couldn't see 10 minutes into the future
when he'd need a cup from me so he could have some of that saccharine-dye 'orange' juice
he loves so much for supper. (His fellow Mexican compatriot wouldn't let him escape his
cage with much of his stuff. He had pretty much nothing when he came there, and he was
permitted to leave with even less—only clothes, such as 2 pair of shorts he wears,
gang-style, one to cover his hairless, feminine-looking ass, and the other drooping down
below his knees. Wearing 2 sets of oversized, droopy clothes makes them think they look
9-6-99: Directly across from our cage 10 is one with two Negroes in it (cage 15). Another, banger-on and instigator little runt of a Negro is in 16. Skinner, in 15, has for weeks been harassing every female guard and medic-aid he sees or can connive within range by masterbating at them through the bars of his cage. Frank Skinner is an obvious sexual deviant and predator whose prison record has over 6 instances of sexually deviant behavior.

Each one of the last 6 have been pending for weeks, with no action being taken by the prison guards or administration other than a string of "Stop that! Don't do that! I'm warning you! You do that again and I'll write you a ticket! I'm telling you to stop that this instant! This is your last warning! I really mean it! You asked for it!"

This sick pervert can detect any woman's voice from yards down the noisy corridor. If he somehow doesn't, his colored buddies will make certain that he is alerted. We have watched this pervert regularly leap out of bed each and every time the nurse comes by, be it 4:30am or pm. The first thing he does is begin stroking himself as he shuffles his big, fat ass to the bars. Next he buries his nose in a mirror to see down the hall and zero in on his target. He stares and strokes and calls to her on some pretext of wanting a medical form, medical advice, aspirin, anything that will suck her closer. When she does finally discover what this evilly-grinning Black sex maniac is doing at her in his dark cage through the bars, she may or may not protest or threaten. Most times they leave, embarrassed (a guard accompanies the nurses on every trip, and does little or nothing to dis-incentivise this deviant behavior).

After they have left, most or all of the Negroes within shouting range (which is over the entire 200-plus feet of hallway) erupt with gales of laughter as Skinner recounts to them the mix of details and his fantasies about her facial expressions as she discovered he was deliberately sexually harassing her.

The Africans call this 'blasting', and it is a major source of their conversational enjoyment. Sexual fantasies are even a larger source of amusement for them now that they have no cigarettes to smoke. Judging from their derision after each 'blasting', it is apparent that many Africans actually believe that this type of deviancy is normal. When the prison guards fail to punish them for repeated instances of sexual harassment of their own females, they are encouraging the Negroes to greater efforts.

Skinner is particularly motivated to think up and perform greater feats of female harassment because he is the lowest in the pecking order of Negroes. His trips through prison have seen him forced into sexual submission so many times that his mind is completely warped. His cowardice got him demoted to sex-slave of whichever other African cared to command him. This type of torment caused him to decide he enjoyed the role of prison female-substitute. His mind snapped: he had to appear to enjoy the homosexual role that his brothers have forced onto him or suffer more beatings and abuse. After years of playing the role, he did
begin to enjoy it, especially the part where his abusers would pay him cigarettes, candy, food, dope and other enjoyments in exchange for his willing, enthusiastic submission.

When he finally was released from prison, he had time enough for breast enlargement shots, then promptly was returned to prison. Now he has the breasts, but not the desire to return to his former life of sexual submission. Worse, without continuation of his hormone treatments, impossible in prison, his breasts are now flaccid and ugly even to Negro perceptions. He tries to keep them covered, but the guards will not let him shower with his shirt on. The result is that Skinner is only barely and sometimes able to maintain any self-esteem from anyone, especially his Negro brothers.

One way to elevate himself from the bottom of the pile is to insert someone weaker under him. Skinner has done this through female harassment. He is now enjoying much Negro popularity; probably the most he has ever had. His Negro Brothers encourage him to new heights of deviancy. Some play this same game along with him. The prison bureaucrats and female employees encourage him to new depths of depravity by their continuing to tolerate his antics indefinitely.

Another aspect of the Negro mentality is their ability to cry crocodile tears when trying to obtain succor from others. Right now and for the past few weeks, Skinner has been engaged in a campaign of apology and deceit engineered to delay sanctions against him. After many incidents of his genital flashing one of the female guards finally did complain about him and demand punishment. He called her over and apologized, looking so sorrowful that she even believed him, apparently, when he described his deviancy as an 'accident'. Minutes later he was performing the same sick act upon the nurse. He got shy enough for a while to merely leap up and pose by the toilet as urinating every two hours when the midnight shift female guard came by for bedcheck. The third time there was no mistaking his evil grin and flagrant fondling. The woman complained and demanded punishment too.

Skinner made many efforts to lie and apologize his way out of each of the six separate instances that we have personally witnessed a female decide to complain formally and demand punishment. He uses every opportunity to plead to every guard and bureaucrat for leniency, delay or exit from punishment. He has succeeded four times that I've seen. Through his lie/beg forgiveness/plead accident/apologize strategies, only two women remain who still demand punishment.

Even so, he was finally taken to the judgement guard last week. He says they will drag him off to their hole for two weeks. He is still here and still flashing and masturbating at the female guards, only from deeper within his dark cage.

Since Skinner knows that now there is little likelihood he will escape this punishment finally affixed to him, he has begun a new campaign of harassment; this one directed at us across the hallway from him.

The basis for his attacks upon us is the fact that we totally ignore him and his begging crew, not even acknowledging his attempts at conversation that inevitably are precursors for
begging some item, usually food. Black prison culture is a system of mostly begging everything possible, preferably from white persons. Prison and ghetto Africans see white people the same way normal working people see supermarkets. We are not much more than a two-legged convenience store to Negro culture. Every instance of contact within prisons between Black and white is an opportunity for the Black to mooch something from the white. This incessant mooching behavior of Blacks is so universal and deeply ingrained into their mentality and culture that they feel that anyone who possesses something they desire actually owes them half of it or should let them 'borrow' it any time for an indefinite period.

A very common strategy of all prison and ghetto Africans is to connive persons into letting them 'borrow' items. Once the item comes into the possession of the African, it is used up and never returned or repaid. Prison Africans actually tailor their mooches to small items not worthy of fistfighting over, or getting stabbed for. Also they are careful to spread their mooching over a long enough time to be able to claim forgetfulness. Also they conscientiously evaluate who has the most, who is the weakest in demanding repayment and how to calculate minimum reciprocity for themselves to maintain the largest and longest flow of goods and services to them from their targets.

Mooching and minimal reciprocity being the cornerstone of their economy, Africans particularly resent whites who refuse even to pretend to participate in their culture of sharing and self-acquisition. Whites can easily maintain good relations with Africans by simply paying them lip-service. Trouble is, though, they never stop targeting you, plus they begin seeing you as a challenge to their begging skills. Also, they insist upon mooching something off you, even if the only thing that they can obtain is the time or directions on how to spell a word. Negroes in prison carry lists in their heads of items to mooch arranged in order of value. A typical sample list, in order, is: cigarette, coffee, candy, food, stamps (usually to trade for things higher up the list rather than writing anyone), pen, pencil, paper, prison forms, law advice, mechanical assistance in passing begging notes to other targets, information, etc.

Even if you are in a stripped cage, naked and with nothing of any value, Blacks will find something you have and will ask you for it. To obtain some type of item, service or information from a white person is the African's way of counting coup. Nobody who has spent a single hour with any American prison- or ghetto-African has ever left without first rendering some type of deference to them.

Another goal of Negroes who constantly practice this tribal custom of begging/minimal reciprocity is harassment of their hated, long-term universal enemy: Caucasians. Negroes incessantly beg whites for service and to annoy and harass them until we do give them something they want. Negroes know full well the value of aggressive begging and its effect on white people. Even the most unsympathetic and abused Caucasian who is mostly immune to Negroes' "pity me!" whining tactic will nearly every time quickly succumb to their "constant interruption and belittling" tactic. Negroes have much practice at portraying themselves
as the aggrieved party. Also they have developed a tactic they call "loudtawkin'" that effectively includes everyone within many yards into their "you're giving me what I want or I will never shut up or stop following you around!" tactic. When faced with incessant loud "you owe me!" type begging from Negroes, whites often conclude that they will cease their harassment if given what they want. This is, of course, a mistake. This is exactly what they want you to think and do. Worse, giving in only makes them target you even more aggressively now that they have broken you down. Like when tramps leave a hobo mark on the sidewalk in front of your door, Negroes even more efficiently spread the word that you are an easy victim. Before you can imagine how they did it, you will be surrounded by a pack of begging Negroes, all clamoring for service.

In prison they have a captive resource. When the guards place a couple of them in the cage facing yours, you will never stop having your thoughts and work constantly interrupted to answer insane questions for Negroes. You will ever have to cease your pursuits to assist theirs. One thing they are ever doing is tossing skoal containers up and down the hallway. These are always proportioned to be containing important messages that must be hurriedly passed on before the guard finds and reads them.

Because Negro minds are virtually empty of any ability to entertain themselves with higher pursuits, they ever fall to their primary source of entertainment: sociability amongst themselves. When they are not sleeping ten hours per day, they are "conversatin'" in bellows up and down the hallway, often yelling in relays, and even screaming out their windows to Negroes on different floors. They stop everyone they see and engage them in conversation that usually consists of forcing answers to their questions. They drape themselves onto the bars of their cage door and anxiously stare out their 'jigger' mirrors all day, stalking the corridor, trying to catch any and all human movement in the hallway. On the odd moment when not hanging in the doorbars, their keen sense of hearing is carefully attuned to footsteps, female voices or any other type of noise that they might turn into excitement. When they can no longer entertain themselves with sexual self-abuse, passerby accostations or are bored with their own conversational gambits, they turn to targeting white people, often by tossing these message-cans into the white person's vicinity and demanding assistance in getting it on its way elsewhere.

When whites fail to respond to their annoying gambits, Negroes become enraged. There is nothing more annoying to a Negro than being ignored unless it is being ignored and helpless to increase his level of attack upon his ignoring target.

This is the stage in which Mark and I are engaged with Skinner, Cosart and Howard. Long ago we trained all the Negroes within begging range that we would no longer drop our studies and/or work and attend them each of many times per day that they chose to beg, ask questions or require assistance in throwing message cans down the hallway.

For a while this worked perfectly. They realized that they would not obtain freebies from us and accepted this fact. Their only attacks were verbal, and even these died off
when they received no feedback from us and got bored loudtalking about us amongst themselves.

This arrangement survived even with Adrian ("Tom-tom") Howard, a cowardly yet loud-voiced Negro whose specialty is instigating conflict from behind the safety of his bars. Skinner was too cowardly to make direct attacks, as was Cozart, in their with him, and Howard could not even instigate any feedback from us. Eventually they became bored and their verbal attacks became less frequent.

The situation changed when Cozart was moved directly across from us with Skinner. Cozart is also a coward, but a big, fat one. Between him and Skinner they gathered up enough courage to begin attacks upon us by throwing boiling water, toilet water, urine and urinesoaked toilet paper. Another catalyst is the addition of want-to-be-a-nazi/kkk white supremacist Leon Hart. He has a source of Negro wants and readily passes out skoal cigarettes for a quarter each. Negroes note his apparent wealth and curry his favor for this reason. He enjoys their sycophancy and is himself thereby emboldened to lead them in instigations and protests.

Howard is penniless, having run off his mother's affections with his constant pretentions of her. Like most Negro families, his father is not around. Howard's only 'hustle' is to sell his medication, usually to Hart, for skoal cigarettes. (The medics gave him ben-adryl, an antihistamine that, taken in excess, produces fatigue and sleep.)

Hart, having an oversupply of this type of trash 'dope' decided unilaterally that I might want to purchase this crap from him. He wrote this outlawed scheme into a message and threw it in a skoal can to my cage and told me to fish it in before the guard reads it.

White supremacists who cover themselves with unsightly tattoos (body graffiti) of swasticas, spiderwebs, grinning skulls and hooded figures with scythes are just another form of opportunist. If they are given feedback, they will likewise never stop interrupting persons who have better things to do.

We continued our business, ignoring his demands that I fish in and read his unsolicited message. He became enraged, and his sycophants likewise enjoyed the diversion by combining with Hart's verbal attacks. First to join is Howard, always eager to join any attack when judged safe (meaning safe from having to shower with his target). Next was Skinner, Cozart, then many other Negroes from down both ends of the hallway (all, ironically, eager to work for the Klan).

Eventually they grew tired of shrieking and obtaining no response. They simmered for many hours. Then Mark traded with the runman some coffee for some cookies. Skinner saw this and his envy and greed exploded. (Negroes, especially Skinner, are perpetually engaged in attempting to obtain both coffee and cookies when not trying to obtain smokable nicotine.) He whined to Cozart. They synergized one another and began throwing urine and toilet water as if they were mere zoo chimps.

We put up a blanket to block their assaults, then continued our lives. The guards came by promptly and ordered us to remove the urine-blocking apparatus. For three days we have
not got the guts to write a citation on us for it. (There is a chance that someone higher-up will see our point.) On the other hand, they have had days of opportunity to fix this situation and have decided not to. All guards and especially cops and prison administrators have a terrorizing fear of being manipulated by prisoners and will do the exact opposite to avoid even the appearance of acquiescing to any prisoners suggestions, no matter how logical or sensible.

Judges have this personal terror too, and they are the ones we are forced to call on when the pris-crats refuse to do their job. My choices are (1) wait forever for the pris-crats to do nothing, or (2) beg the judge and wait an extremely long time for him to probably do nothing. Meanwhile Mark and I are getting hit with Nigger's piss nightly.

The backfire principle is hard at work too. If I throw piss back or beat or abuse these two animals in the shower, the guards and pris-crats will instantly drag me off to their filth-encrusted holes. This is exactly what they are waiting for and precisely the reason they are refusing to do anything. The backfire principle works in relation to the judge too. When I write him, he will ignore me for a solid week, then do nothing, send an excuse on why he's going to duck this problem of prison cruelty, or tell the guards to move us, not the Black animals who created the problem. I've seen the authorities work this backfire doctrine too many times to be mistaken. I can predict exactly what they will do.

One of the more sadistic guards (Davis) came by and practiced his brand of harassment. He's one who takes particular delight in prying people's eyes open with his flashlight beam while bellowing to sleepers, "Gotta see you move!"

This odious sack of canine excrement once before told me to take down the piss guard or else. This time he cheerfully harasses, "You gotta get this straightened out amongst yourselves before I come back from vacation!" as if it's under my control when an animal I can't reach decides to throw shit and piss and run.

As usual, I do not argue with or explain to purposeful idiots. Eventually these accumbering guards did drag off the sex-maniac female-guard molester Frank Skinner. The big, fat, soft, loud-mouth maggot, Comart, who thinks I didn't see him throwing piss because of the cowardly way in which he watched, waited until he was certain we were distracted, threw and hid, pretends he did nothing now.

The other Black excrement in cage 16, Thomas Howard, who is a short, runty, loud, instigator of others who threw piss and tried to steal our mail by throwing a book-weighted fish-line, got poetic, karmic justice. He stupidly let someone entice him to the yard and got his nose, jaw and lips bashed by either a pig's stick or prisoner's fist. They took his sorry ass to the clinic for stitches and then to protection or the dungeon. I'm certain he learned nothing about human relations from getting such partial payment of what he deserves.

Last, I had some uppity plain-clothes guard bellow at me demanding that I answer his question, "Where were you before coming here?" This loaded question is for him to decide
One of the most sickening things to read, hear or watch is a docuainment artist's exposition on "nailing their 'bad guy'" Sherlock Holmes style. While the major part of the audience is swept away in amazement at the super-sleuthing story that has only one ultimate conclusion, more experienced minds rage at the propaganda and are astonished that so many adults swallow this nonsense by the bilge-load.

Take one science magazine story featuring a 26 year old tree expert. The author marvels at his ability to agree with the cops who told him "We need a match on this pool cue found in somebody's head and splinters found in our target's car. Can you do it?" Of course he can!—despite the fact that the cops gave him only a small piece of the cue stick. The part he didn't see is the part containing the bite the cops took out of it with pliers. Routine cop technique is to send Officer Planter with the splinters to the confiscated house, car or boat, etc., days or weeks later for "Further Investigation" because it takes this long for cops to choose a convictable person from the hordes of possibilities. Boss-cop then sends Officer Finder down to help Officer Planter, making sure he doesn't arrive too soon to find the splinters. This way he can truthfully testify "I found the incriminating evidence in Mr. Target's car!"

If the tree expert says "Yes, both samples are white pine, same as millions of trees worldwide" the cops go find another tree expert until they find one who will swear more forcefully that this sample came from that cue stick. Mr. Target, having spent his home, savings, car and boat on a lawyer who is not any type of expert, has no way to gainsay anyone the police bring in for paid testimony. The infinite tax resources of the State triumphs: Justice does not. This is why you see cops on TV gushing into the cameras, saying, "Copro work is the best work there is! I would pay them for this job!" Since most citizens are thrilled and eager to enthusiastically leap to help the cop machine that nags their 'bad guys', copro work is mostly just asking for 'cooperation' from a pack of salivating sycophants. No mystery to me why copro work is "The best job in the world!" Nothing could be easier than choosing the best yes-man to use.

FEMALE GUARD SADISTS

9-27-02: Usually it is the female guards that unconsciously act as a calming influence on the male guards, but male guards have had 20 years to become inured to the female's presence. Worse, it appears that the sadistic tendencies of the male guards have infected and contaminated their female cousins, e.g. a lint-brained inmate attacked me to dodge the Nazis' forcing him to pay his tobacco debt. The moron had extra long fingernails due to the kops here having outlawed the use of nail clippers, hence his cowardly sneak attack on me...
sliced my skin in several places. The Kops here wanted to sew up the slashes. They forced me into their 'clinics' and hooked me to a pulse-rate machine (it also monitors, crudely, oxygen content of the blood). As is usual for the aftermath of inmate attacks, the guards used it as an occasion to gather and alleviate their colossal boredom. Also, they get happy as a result of the adrenalin rush they get off enjoying inmate on inmate attacks, much like children get euphoric off the negative ions produced by thunder storms. This one poor excuse for humanity is an Indian woman with no breasts, large, oversized bottom and gut, and youthful face (27). She and a 'nurse' (CNA) were the only females present among 6 male guards who'd gathered to enjoy the misery. The 'nurse' began by putting forth the lie that the machine takes blood pressure. (They jealously make certain that they face the machine away from the subject.) Thinking I'm a usual inmate illiterate buffoon, she remarks "He must still be scared: his reading is still high." At this, the Indian female latches onto this schtick to elicit some laughs from her fellow cippers. She actually mimics punching at me and squeals with delight at the supposed rise in my blood pressure. (There is nothing connected to me but a finger clip, and the heart rate calculator doesn't respond half as quickly as her snickering to it does.) Her pigs think this is hilarious though they only give forth subdued chuckles. So she repeats this behavior, like Pavlov's dog, two more times, to gales of her own laughter. The 'nurse' smirks at this too.

Yes, females no longer calm the male guards, but now incite them, and each other.

BRED FOR CRIME

12-3-02: You can call me all the racists you want, but I'm only recording the ugly facts. After that shitbrain, Mikey Mitchell pulled his cowardly sneak attack and I delicately peeled his scuzzy ass off my back and convinced the Kops to finally take him away and leave me relatively unpunished for their making me suffer him for months, they put another, more intelligent Indian in with me. He is not quite so young and dumb as MM, and a lot less scheming and less requiring of the constant ego-petting and attention most of these ignorami insist upon. Even so, he thought other judges would forgive his robbery of his Aunt's cigarette store on the technicality that it occurred on 'Indian' land. I am always amazed at how inmates will believe that judges somehow are bound by the constitution: they are not bound by anything, except perhaps generalities.

The next inmate I got was a Scot who is 22 and enamored of the Irish Mob Gang, into which he was inducted while I lived with him. He was very intelligent in the ways of being a thief, and solved the gold bellrope problem even more efficiently than the book, "Aha! Insight!" by Martin Gardener. He did this by proposing slamming the knife into the hole in the ceiling in such a way that from the floor you could send up waves that would cut it down, effectively stealing 100% of both ropes. He once stole a car and was in the
trunk when the cops came to steal it back. He hid there and successfully escaped while the cops' wrecker service was stopped at a red light. He is a nice guy who may dodge a lifetime of state abduction by inheriting his dad's barber shop. His philosophy is that he is entitled to steal anything he desires unless it belongs to a friend. He was being tortured by a much larger redneck when they moved me into his cage. He was almost forced to cave the guy's head in while he slept, but the prison pigs finally solved his problem by moving that piece of shit into the cage with my Indian.

Next was CS, a 43 year old, 270 pound food addict who claimed German/Indian ancestry. He was able to sit still and read/enjoy pulp fiction for long hours—my idea of a low-maintenance inmate—one who didn't require you to entertain him; one who could entertain himself, wasn't illiterate and had a life going on beyond and above the usual inmate plane of ego-tripping and bullshitting. He'd gotten 7 limes and 10 years, some without parole, for mere marijuana sales. His story got bigger every time he told it, and he told it often, but he apparently got caught with 300 pounds of dope and claimed to sell this much every month with the help of his twin sons. Of course he spent it as fast as he made it, and the lawyers got about 20 to 50 thousand of it and had him stupidly cop out to all his maximum sentences! This is clearly a case of robbery-by-lawyer, who made CS believe the lie "We'll win on appeal." The judge and lawyer simply performed as usual in their supposed 'adversarial' system—by being in cahoots in stripping victims of all their assets and burying their client in prison so the silk-suited Mafia can sleep fearlessly in their beds. CS didn't appeal and feigns the appearance of going to appeal by waiting 7 years for his wife to photocopy his cop-out transcript. He seems to think the law will change so he can get out through no effort of his own.

Like most fat people, he's fat because he is a food addict. He spent a major fraction of his profits taking himself and family and sycophants to 'gourmet' restaurants every day. He can't taste anything because he drowns everything in hot sauce and pepper. Fat-sons also think they are gourmet cooks. Some are, and CS had these inmates eating out of his trashcan. He'd buy that ground guts 'chili', toss in beans, hot sauce, cheetos, noodles and 'summer sausage' (more gutmeat) chunks, and mix it all up in the wastebasket. This is the only thing he had big enough to hold all this crap. Then he'd spread it on tortillas and call it 'burritos'. He'd insist people eat this shit, and most would, willingly and with relish. I did once, just to shut him up, tossing out the sausage chunks, of course, and have to admit that it was good, though too hot. It tasted like burritos with too much pepper, but the other inmates went nuts over it. One even emulated him by making 'tuna' 'burritos in his trashcan. Food is such a factor in CSs life that wherever he goes, he starts a food-lending business to supply his habit. He's full of stories of how fat and rich he got doing this the last time, and seems incapable of accept-
ing the fact that his 'best customers' eventually clean him out. Every purchase day (2 times per month at Big Crack) he'd get paid his debts and 10 minutes later they borrow even more from him. They can only pay back $20/fortnight, so eventually CSs food is eaten by them for credit. They make token payments by mail, vend hard-luck stories, then move off to other cage-stacks to continue their process of 'borrowing' without paying. CS can't beat payment out of them during the 1-hour of 'yard' we have every few days since this would get him removed to the super-harassment cages, thereby losing all his debtors. He likes to say he can hire others to collect debts, but this doesn't work, since you can't spend a beating. If any money can be coerced out of the debtor before he can have the guards move him to safety, it goes to the thug, not CS.

CS is a nice enough guy and has a certain amount of cunning. He feigns membership in both the Indian Brother Hood (IBH) gang and the Nazi gang when expedient to coerce payment. He's got an even bigger cousin in the Nazi gang who sucked out a $10 payment from CS for pretending he was a Nazi and had their gang behind him. He and I once had a shouting match over his electronic pacifier noise and he shaved his head into a stupid-looking 'war bonnet' (Iroquois Indian style) to make me think he was in the Indian gang and better shut up about his radio. Many inmates, trooping by for shower, commented on how idiotic it made him look. The shaving makes you look like a bald man, which is shocking to see on one who yesterday had a pile of kinky brown hair on top. This embarrassed CS into claiming he just had a wild hair up his huge ass instead of the obvious 'I'm on the warpath!' nonsense.

CS got over it, and it turns out that he isn't a loudness freak about the radio like the youngsters. (He's at least 40). He does have a habit of combining a sneeze with a shriek. This is undoubtedly a type of power trip that almost all large, fat faux indulge in—a way of saying, 'I'm large, and I can get away with harassing you in subtle ways that are too mild for you to decide it's worth bashing me in my sleep.'

Being a fat, sweaty hog, he had a skin condition that he attributed to a soap allergy. His skin is a feast for bacteria because he was so fat that he'd always overheat and sweat moisture and salt, which bacteria love. Sleeping on a plastic pad helped to cultivate these bacteria too. You couldn't make him see this. Instead he'd blame it on the prison laundry, which is only half at fault, and wash his bedclothes in the laziest way possible. He'd soak them for hours in a trashcan of boiling water, then rinse them thoroughly. (Not as bad a technique as some, who will actually rinse clothes by flushing them down the crapper pipe.)

Living with CS was like living in a stall with a large farm animal that possessed two huge asses! He's a nervous type who would do the little 3-step pace, back and forth, for hours. Reminds me of a scared parakeet that's had too many buffoons alap its cage trying to make it talk. Or a dog constantly running between windows to press its nose up again-
at the glass to catch the ‘action’. The action in this case was the inmate substitute for TV. You have only 2 channels; chain-link-fence/empty-street drama or rumman-mopping theatre. He’d leave greasy face-prints on the door glass. He’d also do an hour workout 2 or 3 times a week that he’d stretch into 3 hours per day. He’s too fat to do pullups, pushups or jumping jacks, but would lay on the floor with his arms locked straight and vertical, looking like a beached walrus. (I hereby revise my estimate of his weight to 300 plus pounds, just thinking of this.) For an extremely obese person, he was in very good shape. He would do squat thrusts and ‘lungen’ so much that he had grotesquely mis-shapen thighs, particularly the quadriceps muscles. This was because his style of fighting called for strong legs. His strategy was to sweep the opponent off his feet with a kick, then throw his full weight of blubber onto him in a smother-move. Once the victim was pinned to the floor under all his fat, there was nothing to do but absorb punches, which CS had in abundance. This fat guy could even jog for a few minutes.

CS used to pay ‘Wil’ next door 25% to receive money for him. Wil had no money, but could spend $60 every fortnight. CS would have him buy food for him and his ‘store’. One of the stories CS would tell me many times involved Wil’s guts. He’d enjoy plying me with tales of how Wil had gotten gutshot by many police slugs while stealing a car. The subsequent surgery created many pockets where Wil’s feces would catch and rot. CS assured me many times that Wil was thus given to much farting which stank prodigiously, worse than anyone’s ordinary farts. His purpose in trying to grind this nonsense into my memory was unknowable at first, but probably had to do with a fear that I may want to enter into some kind of business arrangement with Wil, or, more likely, try to move in with him. CS also early-on told me of someone having caught Wil with his hand far up into his ass. This ‘fact’ he appeared to merely enjoy telling, rather than have an ulterior motive in doing so.

Almost every inmate’s primary timekiller is boasting. You can’t stop them. Nowadays they pretty much follow a program. They begin by telling you all the many fights they have won. The more they fear attack, the more vicious and numerous are their fight stories. Soon as they feel safe, they try to discover what you have or what you can do to benefit them. They’re looking for anything of value, but primarily tobacco, coffee, food, stamps or anything they can trade for dope, food, etc. Then they start re-living the past by bragging.

Over the course of the months I lived with him, CS’s life story came to this: His parents let him run wild. He dodged most school, he learned to sniff paint early. He was befriended by an adult homosexual who would treat him very special for certain liberties. They would go ‘fishing’ and practice perversion at the same time. He spent so much time doing this that he enjoys it even as an adult in prison, though he is very subtle in fishing around for fellow perverts in prison. It would not do for a big, fat,
tough guy to be found to like rectal massage. He spent a weekend bashing a hole into the side of a building and stole a pop truck out of there. He drove it to a river, then got caught by his dad. His dad helped him abscond with cases of pop he'd hidden. The woods came alive with piranhas wanting pop before they got back with a truck. He also ripped open a boxcar and stole 10 or 12 boxes of lawn mowers. His dad helped sell these two.

He and a retarded teenager used to rob wine-oa, (or just beat them up for fun, seeing how much alcohol or money they had) and actually killed one at the trainyards one winter in okc. They never got caught. He sold a lot of marijuana, using his sons in doing so, for a few years. A special forces friend enlisted CS to help kill a rat who'd stolen some of his dope. It turned into a clusterfaux of stupidity and incompetence. The cops' rat took 2 slugs while snatching the gun out of special force's hand. Then he ran into the dark. CS finally killed him by smacking him with a car. CS dodged prison somehow, probably by snitching on his pal. Special forces had set CS up in the marijuana business, and now his customers switched to CS. A salesman stole a trailer of marijuana from CS and he got snitched off for beating the guy into a coma and sexually assaulting his wife. One of his sons got blown away for undercutting a bunch of Vietnamees. A judge and a lawyer connived away thousands of his marijuana money by tricking him into saying "guilty" to the maximum on 7 or 8 crimes, all of which were equal to mere sales of marijuana.

CS told this story with considerably less candor than I. Much of it I threw away in favor of the 'facts' which are available in police/court and other records. CS will die in prison because the judges and cops have inscribed upon their secret record of him the notion that he dodged 2 murder convictions. Also they have probably got accounts by numerous prison snitches who relate to them CS's detailed revenge fantasies. He blames all his convictions on only one cop's snitch, a guy who used to sell weed for CS. CS enjoys telling each of his cagemates for the past 11 years exactly how he'd like to torture this guy if ever the wall fell down and he was able to waddle away.

CSs excess blubber tries to smother his heart and lungs. He has to sleep on an incline so that gravity pulls his fat off his vital organs. I like to give him most of the inedible gutmeat the prisoncrats pass off on these inmates as mystery meat patties, poisonous balones or ground tendon and cartilage hidden under sauces and gravies. I'd sneer at it, call it the worst kind of garbage that would gag a maggot, then ask him if he wants it. He'd act like he was disgusted too, just for show, and act like he has to think about it for a while, as if weighing important factors. When he sees me move to dump it in the shitter, he quickly says, "Oh, all right. Give it here!"

He likes to get back at me for this by cutting loud farts very often, in addition to his sneezee-shrieking. I'd hope he'd get diarrhea from this garbage like everyone else. So far he has not shit down his leg yet that I know of, but it hasn't been for lack of goading by me. Also, fat people are able to eat with impunity crap that would kill a
vulture. It is odd that so many are thought to be gormets. CS eats stuff so vile that it would chase dogs off a gut wagon, and though he shits at least once every day, he knows when it is diarrhea and has not yet made the Morales mistake. He crape the same way a coo-coo drops an egg into a strange bird's nest: quickly and easily, barely pausing long enough to alight.

One of the quirky things CS liked to do was look up words in his dictionary whenever he found a new one in the many pulp thrillers he would read. He'd sneak it out, look up the word quietly, read the definition, then ask me what the word means. I'd answer because I kind of like the guy. If he thought I'd just make something up if I didn't know, he was disappointed every time. If I do not know something, it's no bother to me to admit that I do not know. Usually I'd get at least one definition right, then CS would pretend to dig out his dictionary and read all its definitions to me, acting as if he was scor- ing me. Since I was helping him with the math and English parts of his GED homework, maybe this was his way of returning the favor.

As for CS's crimes, they gradually got so big with the telling that he was making $2 million/year, and he got away with them for 7 years. I asked him what he did with all the money. He said he bought 2 waterbikes for $5,000 each, a home for his wife (probably not more than $100,000), various cars and trucks, (surprisingly not 'vettes or suv's) a few electronic toys that were also nothing special, and karate classes for him and his kids. He mentioned having excess cash and was thinking of buying a hot dog business, (gormet, of course). He never did. Then he got busted and the lawyers skipped off with no more than $70,000. So, the big question is: what happened to the other 13 million dollars and change? I don't think the gormet restaurants got them, no matter how many mouths he brought with him. Besides, they all seemed to be glorified taco joints anyway. How pricey can you make corn, beans, cheese and ground beef?

Despite CS's temporary success as a dope wholesaler and lack of investment and ac-
counting skills, he did far, far better than any of these ghetto rats I've met in 30 plus years of my experience in Okie prisons. Nevertheless, I must mark him down as being bred for crime.
have mis- and dis-educated the MM's of the world, taken their economic prosperity and sent it overseas to chase even cheaper labor and more desperate persons. When the merchants bring the product back to this country, the price is the same as if they paid union wages to produce it. **Michael Mitchell**

Thus we are plagued with vicious, silly, Fatherless children in men's bodies when there is no need for it but to be scapegoat and stepladder to even more vicious merchants and politicians. **Dan Gangsta**

I just had to whiz. MM has a plastic bag over his mess in the shitter. I'd rather piss out the window than suffer what he's done, but gingerly I take the bag off and hurlidy whiz. The fumes rise like the stench of death reborn. It is like Yeti shit in a truck tire and set it on fire. The choking miasma stalks the run and visits each cage within 50 feet. A chorus of cursing ensues. They bring their dogs out and try to zero in on the offending cage. Their eyes bulge, their necks crane, they shout up and down trying to see or find anyone in the act of defecating. The invisible belching smoke is so thick that I pinch off pissing and run to the window, frantically cranking it even farther open. Returning to finish pissing, I'm spotted. The turd-Pose has turned up no one, but I am their chief suspect. It is amazing how accurate 20 or 30 inmate shit-sniffers can become through concerted effort. The hue and cry is raised on my cage, and confirmation enough for them is when I try to replace MM's plastic sac over his mess. They are certain MM is the culprit now, because they know him, and they haven't the guts to accuse me. (They are different from the run-Negroes and the run-Cauc who previously brought forth their nasal accusations. They get courage from not living nearby and showering separately from their targets. Also, there is no gainsaying these pig's asskissers because they will contaminate your food on the sly. Run-rats are carefully selected by the pigs for their snitching, asskissing and bootlicking abilities. The bigger the pig-kissers they are, the scummier they are toward their victims. They are careful not to victimize anyone they live near or must have contact with.)

MM suffers the catcalls and abuse of the local stink-police. Since they live nearby, they are careful to keep the abuse half-humorous. Since they are illiterate rubes with most of their brains wired directly to their olfaction centers, they are particularly inclined to cock their Chameleon-like nostrils in every direction until they acquire a target. It's just MM's habit of doing aerobics then crawling into his never-washed, sheep-hair cocoon that makes him their usual target.

12-29-00: Seems like we've been without water and electricity for weeks instead of days. My finger is too dirty to rub my eye with. Fifty crappers reek in unison. Ninety-nine people have shit twice or thrice each, and it stinks. They are passing bags of feces to cages with holes in the windows to throw them outside. The guards in the towers caught this and thought it was smuggling. The Captain-guard sent Lt. Flunky to
investigate. His recommendation is that they steal all plastic bags in prisoner areas that exhibit emptiness while threatening all prisoners with revocation of privileges. Since the pigs have stolen the privileges of 1914 era sewage service and the privileges of light, heat and water, next theft must be the privilege of sustenance.

Yesterday MM got some sage advice from the kid directly across the run. He taught MM to make a straw out of a stack of styrofoam cups. This he stuck into the crapper and blew into for several minutes. He had his head deep inside the thing. The smell somehow didn’t seem to bother him, and surprisingly, his loudmouth Injun buddy, Chief Foghorn watched in uncharacteristic silence (Karl Tiger), at least until he was finished. Next, MM decided it would be a terrific idea to also send the shitter Gods the only source of drinkable water he had. (He’d filled a plastic bag with about 3.5 gallons of water. Inmates commonly use these for dumbbells.) Not two hours after having ditched it, he was begging for some from the guards, who of course have plenty and taunt us from behind their bulletproof habitat by slurping messily from bottled-water jugs. They hold up their gallons, wipe their lips with the back of their hands and shout “Ooarka!” Previously the Kops had given tea to their runrats to pass out with supper. Tea and coffee is poison to me, but I suffered it better than the hogs who tried and often succeeded in cheating the weaker and poorer inmates out of theirs.

Prior to this, MM defecated again. This time he chose to use the bag trick kid had taught him. He wrapped it into a dripping mess, strung it over the length of this cage and tried to push it out the window. The holes inmates can make in stainless steel screens with nothing are small and ragged. Plus, MM was in a big hurry to drop his bomb down 4 floors before the smell-cops caught him. His bag of shit ripped, he cut his fingers, the stuff oozed out, but caught on the wire to hang by a stretched shred of plastic, just out of reach. The bag would not fall. He dug around it with rolled-up sheets of paper, poking at it through the tiny holes as if with chopsticks, trying to lift or tear the shit loose. After 5 minutes of cold winter wind blowing in his face, he finally managed to stretch the plastic shred enough so that the bag of his partially escaped shit gradually skidded over the lip of bricks and out of sight except for the emudge-track it left. It was too biting-cold to make it fall. He shut the window. His bag of shit will hang off the building till spring and beyond, probably, because only the guards can retrieve it, and they already know what it is.

Something the inmate-geniuses across the run told MM caused him to tape over the heat-hole with plastic. It is amazing to observe these goofs struggle to maintain competing goals of "survive from their stench" and "capture some heat." They chase around in circles holding their noses and begging for ventilation. Soon as they get it, they whine of the chill and begin blocking all the holes and cracks. MM tolerates both exceedingly well until some maggot plants a social stigma in his head by telling him he
stinkes. Anyone who can stick his head in a well-used, very ripe shitter for \( \frac{1}{2} \) an hour and flush it by blowing bubbles into it has plenty of control over his own sense of smell.

Soon as the plumbers manage to get the water working again, the Kope had their run-suckasses pass out Ozarka water. Of course they could not pass out water in the plastic jugs it came in. This would be too easy and logical. Inmates might use the gallon plastic jugs for something sinister, such as to hold water for the next time they fck us out of water. Worse, some alcoholic inmates might try to rot some fruit in them and drink the shit! (This is something they do with mere plastic bags they pass out in relative plenty for trash disposal. The pig-mind is set to sadism and cruelty. Deprivation is the means, and phony, unspecified threats to "security" are the excuses used to perpe-trate sadism and cruelty through senseless deprivation. Also the pigs are just mean and jealous, perhaps from having been slapped and mocked by bullies in school, which they never got over and warped them forever. A fuller explanation of this phenomenon is elaborated in "Copculture").

The stupidest way they could figure to do it is to put the now-unneeded water into plastic sacks. To ensure maximum contamination, labor and hassle, they had guards empty the jugs into the nasty 5 gallon thermos containers they use to serve coffee and tea, that they never wash and seldom rinse. Then they push these out to the server-inmates. They drag these to each cage and dip the cut-off bottom flimsy of a gallon jug, plus their fingers and unwashed hand, repeatedly in to slop water into each inmate's waiting sac.

MM and his peers are ecstatic to get something, anything "free", even if it is only---Wow-ee!---store-bought water and a plastic bag to spill it with. And spill it MM did! Like the slow and dis-educated, careless fool he is, MM immediately tied the sac in a knot and set it right next to all my papers, books and everything else water can destroy when it gets stepped on, the bag splits and splashes everywhere. Then he has to get surly about it when I don't take my half. To the run-Negro he says, "I don't know about dis old dude." The stuff lays on the floor while MM does his endless step, step tundance. (In 85 years of enslaving people here, the backward state of Okie-come still has no conception of shelves except to tear them down when inmates build them. Your state is this way too, in mantripia places.) It is impossible to ignore such an oaf, but I try to get my work done. The store-bought "special" water calls to MM, and before 20 circuits of his dance, he's drawn to it like dope. He spends 5 minutes untaying the knot he tied in it 5 minutes ago. He tries for a full minute to pour 3 cups of water from a trashbag. He calls for help. He won't dip his cup in like they dipped it out to him. Instead of telling him to lay his sac in the sink and dip it out, I become an idiot's idiot. Trying to teach this punk anything results in an explosion of verbal stupidity.
from him that prevents his ears from working. I don't have to be malicious and spill water on purpose. Plenty of water spills anyway due to idiot's long-distance pouring. It is like tying strings onto the pitcher and having a blind man crawl up in the eaves and pour for another marionette. Goof has never seen a winesac either. Plenty spills, and though I toss him a cloth rag, he wastes gobs of scarce, valuable toilet paper mopping it up. All the time he's blowing senselessly on and on, repeating himself at least 3 times each in his mindless nervousness and rage, the culled gist of which is: "I only want 3 cups. The rest is yours."

My reply is as simple as possible. A mere statement of the fact that I do not want any. My minimalist strategy results in another explosion of loud, oft-repeated stupidity from Idiot that boils down simply to "Why don't you want free, store-bought water? I can't understand why you are different from everyone else." I state the obvious, which is that I filled up my jars and drank my fill while he and his peers were drooling out the bars gleefully awaiting the arrival of their "special" too-late water. (Note: in all fairness I mention that the "hot" water is all that came on and was not clean at first.) Like a fool, I add that if the rest in that sac, knotted and resting near my books, papers and his clumping feet, was mine, I'd immediately throw it away.

Idiot explodes again, but he moves his precious water to his area near the shitter. There it sits still, two days later, half a gallon of special water in the thinnest bag human [merchant] engineers can devise, waiting silently for the time to come when it can spread everywhere and require even more work and scarce materials to mop it up.

The most "fun" part of this fiasco, intellectually speaking, was the inmates trying to figure out what the plumbers were doing and then telling each other what they should have done. We are on the 4th floor, and inexplicably (to the inmates) the first floor had water hours and hours ago. The first floor is what the inmates call "rat-row" and "catch 'em' row"/ Inmates catch out when threatened or suckerpunched by bigger or many other inmates. The inmates who haven't yet caught out are very loud and proud to display their hatred of they who have. (Most 'out-catching' is on dope debts.) The inmates seemed to think that the guards and plumbers had a conspiracy to provide ratrow with water first. Gravity seems to have never entered their equations.

This same, exact breakdown of plumbing and electricity and heat happens here every year at least twice and has occurred with this frequency for almost 3 solid decades that I personally know of. Only difference here is that they had all 3 types of breakdown occur simultaneously. Today, 1-5-00, the heat is still not turned back on!

A few days ago MM found himself a friend next door in #21. They stayed up all night talking. They're both from a tiny little no-name okie town called Lawton, ironically, and LH (Leon Hart) is a tattoo'd cauc of probable Nazi-wantabe empathy whom I'd angered previously. Last year I'd almost got to sleep when out of nowhere this guy I didn't
know decided to throw a note at me. (I never found out exactly what the content of this
note was, but they always have only one object: to mooch something for free.) I didn't
get out of bed to see what it was or to fish it in. He seemed to think that it was my
duty to see to his needs. The more he insisted and demanded, the less I was inclined to
bother, because if you let them put you to work for them, they never stop power-mooching
on you. Then he turned it into a "Hot" kite, which means a note that could get him in
trouble if the kop found it lying around. Since it is not my job to protect idiots who
write about "hot" stuff, sign it and throw it out where the kops can find it before they
can fish it back, I went to sleep and he worked at fishing it back in himself. This
should have taught him a valuable lesson in restraint.

Now, this fool and MM are talking bad about someone else, and the head Nazi in 23
leaps up. He's an even bigger idiot who talks like a country bumpkin who might say,
"I'm stupid and proud, and that's why I tawlk hard and loud!" In reality he says, "That
is my "brother" yore tawlin' about and I'm mad, Blah, blah, blah!" This scares the be-
jesus out of MM, and he pisses the guy off worse by continually trying to kiss and slurp
the guy's ass until he promises not to kill MM in the shower. BP ("Buba-punk") won't
promise, thus MM spends the 3 days til shower scheming up how he's going to duck shower
while appearing to be a man. But MM is only a man in body. In mind, he is a somewhat
devious 9 year old girl. Since he's previously adopted the "nut" defense, this plays a
major role in all his strategies. The morning of shower day, MM pulls his hat act. He
perches in the door to draw an audience of witnesses (the run-Negroes provide this as a
free service. They are attracted to every noise and all movement, plus they spread their
observations wide, along with their interpretations and opinions, fast.) MM pretends to
devoutly read his bible while innocently standing in the door, then he springs into
action as soon as one of the run-Negroes strolls by. MM beats his bible up against the wall,
then slaps around on the wall with his fists, making plenty of fight-sounding noises.
A few kicks, grunts and moans completes the act. All that remains is to tie-up a plausible
scenario. "I got drove up behind a girl I used to know. Time just got to me, blah,
blah, blah, blah!"

An hour or so later, our turn for shower comes, and BP has not stopped barking to
let anyone forget. MM runs to try and plant a story in my head. "My hands are too
fucked up! (No; they are not. Another schitz, a true schitz I wrote about (Morales)
pulled this same trick, and he did break his hand.) I can't fight! What shall I even
dew?" (He even said he didn't have a "knife", as if this would make any difference.)

I wished I had a "knife" to give this idiot, but even that wouldn't have sufficed to
make him go stand up with his "Buddy" LH in the shower against BP in a shitstorm he
created. End result, MM ducks, BP slaps LH down, the pigs go nuts and somehow nobody gets
dragged off to the pig's extra-torture unit, ostensibly because the head Nazi and Lt.
Bess are in bed together. Anyone else would have dragged off four people.
MM has dodged every shower since then, and his knucklehead gangmember pals (Negroes and Indians) all harass him every day for it.

Anyway, back to the plumbing. The inmates can't seem to remember the previous time that this same exact type of plumbing nightmare occurred, a mere 7 months ago. The plumbers shut off the water to the top floors, they told rat rows inmates, "Stop pushing your flush buttons!" Then they turned their water on only and began fixing all the stuck-on flush buttons on that floor. Then they move to the next highest floor and repeat this process 3 more times.

I propose some secret taping of the next crisis like this so that young people can see first-hand exactly what kinds of people, abysmal lackwits, guard and inmate alike, the state politicians make you subject to when their cops and lawyers decide to target you for their profit. Then make sure they know that this is only a few hours in an eternity of bi-hourly sadism they gleefully crucify you with in prison. No Hollywood bullshit can duplicate this reality. Their self-censoring apparatchik would not permit it even if they could play-act it near realism.

The other day this pinhead woke to find me brazenly reading peacefully at 4 AM without being disturbed by his constant antsy routine and incessant ego-tripping. Instantly he enraged himself and began childishly slamming and beating on his mattress while on all fours. He looked so much like a chimpanzee throwing a tantrum that I burst out laughing and could not stop. Like the chimpanzee's display, his also was intended to frighten with sudden noise. This was probably the first time he'd gotten a reaction of gales of mirth, and he liked even less my description of what he looked like. He turned red and slunk back under the covers to speculate what he had done wrong. By 2 PM he'd thought up a cover story and fed it to me by proxy. He called to his Indian pal Chief Forhorn explaining how his mom used to catch him "sleepwalking", and that his nut medicine (which he always spits out) "made him go screwy".

This goof is so wound up in his nut routine and confident that it covers every possible contingency that he will not even bother to keep track of which lies he tells and which ones are current. I've seen him blythly switch his story 180 degrees in the record time of only 2 hours! He apparently chooses his "reality" on a minutenly basis.

The prison scum rebated $5 to each of us this mid-January, arrogantly calling it a "Christmas" "bonus" (it was neither). Everyone had the same $5 and Mr. Supermoosh does guess what? He needs his own comb, mirror, soap, envelopes, stamps, pen, pencil, eraser and everything else, but he buys none of this. Instead he plans to continue mooching all this off me and everyone else, plus eat all the food he can suck out of us with his universal "Pity me!" trip. He brashly says "I'm ordering all soups and snuff. The snuff I'll sell for double or triple cash, one dip at a time while I beg smokes off everyone else!" What really happened is he spent most of it before he even got it, and wound up
with 4 twenty-cent soups, a stamp and a can of cherry snuff. I bought stamps, envelopes and Doritos. He pestered me the whole time I ate Doritos by increasing his step-dance routine to include a squirm between the pinchpoint of desk and rack to the window and back. This he did so as to increase the number of times he could give me his hangdog look, hoping I'd get a guilt trip and offer him some. I don't pity parasites, and he didn't have the guts to ask for some. He knew he would get none but my question, "If you wanted some, why didn't you BUY some?" He did finally get so frustrated at my impoliteness to say "You gettin' you munch on, aincha, Cellie?" To this I agreed, adding, "When you gittin' your smoke on?" He began smoking immediately I refused his "deal" of a stamp for Doritos. He didn't get a smell of chips or soup, but I'm smelling his snuff smoke all day and night for 8 days now. Still, he didn't pull his tantrum out this time, which is a good sign. I sure get tired of dealing with devious, arrogant children such as he.
A last few items that might be instructive about poor, undisciplined street urchins bred for crime are here listed for your edification. All of them are anecdotes from MM's personal treasury of the past "Good Old Days".

The first should be entitled "Parasites Prefer Rich People". This involves one of MM's best friends in the ghetto who always had money to share. "Dan" would buy the gang's friendship with cokes, candybars and other luxuries. This caused jealousy amongst one of them as they were all sniffing glue rag in an alleyway. One of them slapped Dan, causing Dan to take his losses and go home. After a few days of no candy or other luxuries Dan used to provide, MM got angry and attacked Sam for running off Dan and ruining his meal ticket. MM took Sam's glue rag and stomped his bandana, their "gang colors". Then MM and his pals found Dan and tried to give him Sam's glue rag and bandana. Plus, they tried to regale Dan with the tale of Sam's embarrassment. Dan wouldn't listen and slammed the door in their faces. The same cycle of friendship, envy, jealousy, attack and remorse had happened once too often, apparently.

MM was desolate. Also angry that a good source of supply escaped his use. Though he and his pals vandalized Dan's mother's home and car till they moved away, he found no solace. Even his crackwhore "girlfriend" got tired of his whining and took MM's dope and money and had him give her a ride away from him.

Having lived such a short, brutal life of seeking respect where no respect was deserved, and thus making it a point to disrespect everyone else, it is no wonder that MM was Bred for Crime.

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BRED FOR CRIME: NUNIC MORALE

Just to show you what kind of miseduced people prisons contain, I offer 'Villa' as an example. He's a 44 year old San Antonio Mexican who had a judge take 18 solid years of his life because he was drunk among friends, one or two of whom decided to steal a watch off the arm of a fellow drunk. (Of course he'd been previously enslaved for drunken hooliganism and had a judge take 11 years of his life then.) This means he was 15 when he first went to prison and subsequently had virtually no other contact with civilized society since. He gets out in February, and the first thing he will do is go get drunk.
Being short, as all Mexicans usually are, Villa (whom I've named after Pancho, the guy who gave the US govt so much trouble at the beginning of this century) has both the little-man's complex and suffers cultural afrontations of machismo. This makes him a loud, obnoxious chihuahua easily set to barking by slightest, mostly imagined, to his manhood. The Negroes love to bait him all the time while the gates are locked and no one can get to them or anyone else. The same scenario ever repeats: him barking death threats and insults while the Negroes laugh and guffaw at their cleverness at belittling him. Before the gates are opened, the Negroes all apologize to make sure he doesn't find a way to alicen them up. Soon as they are all safely back in their cages and bored, the Negroes repeat this cycle.

A disgusting little-man/machismo-induced behavioral flaw he exhibits is a thing he performs after urination. Part of the diabolical torture of the scum who design and run prisons is to force people to shit and piss in public. When Villa excretes, his back is only ten feet from me, and in front of him is anyone strolling the corridor and the prisoners in the cage across the way, who are always draped in the gate, staring and gaping at any movement in the hall or in nearby cages. With an audience on both sides, Villa ends his pissing with many dippings and gropings to his crotch, as if he is sexually abusing himself or is having some great difficulty stacking his genitals back into his pants just right. Then he violently slaps his organ to and fro a few times; more if someone is watching. In doing this, he makes loud smack noises that attract attention, and sprays urine far and wide, sometimes causing him to wipe off his legs, but not the sink or anything else. If he is angry at me, he does this slapping routine both before and after urination.

Villa is fairly intelligent and he doesn't harbor the hatred of white culture that most Negroes and Hispanics have. He can't read English very well, and only reads the Bible. His main occupation is pacing and bellowing for tobacco and coffee. He has done this and little else for 29 years. He takes at least four pills twice a day, and claims he has bipolar disorder, which is likely, as well as schizophrenia of some type. (He also rocks back and forth at times, indicating either autism or a reaction from the drugs he takes.) I think that schizophrenia is a term that the psychological sciences are phasing out as having become too stigmatizing. I've met many schizoids in here on schizoid medication that call their disorder 'bipolar'.

Villa makes 12 ounces of coffee with three tablespoons of instant crystals and slugs them down one after another until he has drunk the whole bag or fallen into a sleep of fatigue after up to 48 hours of apparent wakefulness. During these manic stages he does calisthenics as well as races, and smokes with much hacking and gagging with each inhalation. He eats this prison food with relish, almost throwing the stuff down his gaping hole. (All prisoners I've seen eat extremely fast, like dogs with worms.) He even eats the poisonous ground gutflea te and is glad to have mine too. He has almost constant diarrhea as a result, as do most of these prisoners, yet appears to think such is normal. He likes to emit loud farts as a way to demonstrate his power and make up for his minimal stature. Just last
week I gave him my mound of macaroni and gutmeat. About 18 hours later he tried to squeeze out a loud fart and shit a curtain of diarrhea down his leg and onto the floor. His subsequent defecation sounded like a torrent from Niagara. Apparently he hasn't connected the bubbling gut-pains that rotten meat gives everyone as a signal that diarrhea is forthcoming.

During his manic episodes he sometimes determines to clean tables and floors. In this he is meticulous and detailed. A common source of worry for many prisoners is a dirty toilet bowl, and Villa sones on it more than most. Worse than his piss-flinging is his proclivity toward grabbing a rag and diving into the toilet with both hands, scrubbing away. This he does first; then, as an apparent afterthought, he took this same rag and rinsed it out in the sink, wiping every surface, then headed for the floor to mop with it, sans soap. (Adequate quantities of soap are very hard to obtain in prison.)

Trying to enlighten him about septic procedures is a lost cause. He immediately takes offense though I use every art I know to bring him to discover for himself how he is spreading infection rather than cleaning it up. To him I represent the smug, know-it-all oppressor race that stole his life.

He will be returned to jail and prison within one year of their release of him, solely due to alcohol induced crime, such as petty theft or assault. A sanctimonious judge/DA will read that he grew up in prison, and on this information and little else, see that he dies in prison. The courtcrats will congratulate themselves in costing taxpayers over $200,000 on this one alcoholic alone so far. They will celebrate costing us at least another $200,000 on this one alcoholic during the last segment of his life.

I'm so proud to be an American, but I'm embarrassed to feed these lawcrat crocodilians so profusely.

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FRED FOR CRIME: WON TOTH

This guy is another prisoner who suffers from 'bipolar' disorder. He is a white, blond tattoo'd Negro-hater/Hitler-lover of some mild intelligence and education. He has a wife who smuggles in a few crumbs of dope (marijuana and trash speed) in her baby's diaper during their one hour visits. Toth is singular in that he doesn't smoke and claims not to shoot the 'speed', but rather sells it to others for food and other niceties.

Like most of the enslaved, he tries to sleep through the judge/DA's sentence (five years for theft). To th will put a rag over his eyes and try to sleep through the day as well as the night. Since this is impossible, he becomes irritated at excess light and tiny noises which he claims are preventing his plan. We once thought he was going to browbeat me out of eating cheetos because the crunching disturbed his 'sleep'. He didn't have the guts to actually fight about it, but he did determine to escape my cage.

His scheme here involved us pretending to be incompatible in front of the guards. This didn't work because guards apparently prefer prisoners to injure (though not kill) each other.
The paperwork way involved four persons signing a cell-move request form. He'd talk to his many Nazi Brotherhood 'friends' and they'd all say, "Yeah, you can live with me. Sign the paperwork and send it to us, and we'll sign it and turn it in."

I'd signed at least four of these papers for him, not caring who took his place, and each one failed to get him moved. No one could figure out why he wasn't moved, including the guards, whom we expected to lie no matter what, since their policy is to never say "no" but to dodge potential conflict by always saying "Soon" and "Wait". It turned out that his phony Nazi buddies were lying to him and failing to give the form to the prisoncrats. None of his Nazi buddies had guts enough to tell him that they didn't want to live with an irritable and possibly dangerous schitzo who could unexpectedly go bonkers at any moment. Each one of these tattoo'd sissies copped out in secret until one of the guards got tired of hearing our questions and snitched off their sincere lies. Eventually a fellow Nazi took him in, and I'm sure Von Toth is out by now, probably shooting trash speed into his arm until he gets caught again.

BRED FOR CRIME: MM (cont'd)

MARCHING MORONS/CHIMP CULTURE II (cont'd)

Just a few forgotten and new observations: MM had sought attention by feigning sleep-talking. Often it would be some of the usual intimidationist crap. Other times it would be fantasies about women. This would be his fear speaking in defense mechanisms, then his ego wishing a boost, begging to be let to regale any listener with boasts of sexual prowess. Mostly this was so he could enjoy reliving the past aloud and making it better. Each of about 6 times MM pulled this ploy, his voice would be crystal clear, not the least affected by sleep paralysis. His unsophisticated mind seemed unable to appreciate the fact that this told knowledgeable persons he was shamming sleep. Since he mostly dealt with persons as ignorant as he, no doubt this clever conversational gambit led to titillating amounts of attention later when the target would usually remark upon his sleep talking. MM's personality of inferiority desiring dominance and validation would thoroughly enjoy the inquisition he would then command. His desire to play this role was great indeed, considering that he played it 2 ways 6 times to no effect on me before giving it up.

About every day is a new crisis for MM. His newfound pal next door, LH, mooched us for our free Chaplain's cards (the prisoncrats help fraud-up some sense of normalcy here to outsiders by providing gay holiday-type cards inmates can mail to anyone outside that
may still desire to maintain some type of association with them, for whatever reasons.) Since MM has no use for them, nor I, we gave them to LH, but not before MM picked through and took 3 of the best. LH and MM next went back and forth for 20 minutes like children: "Let me see all of them!" "You got to promise to send them back!" Like children fighting over a new toy, eventually LH managed to get his hands on all of them and promptly screwed MM down to two of 20. MM even complained that LH had switched envelopes on him. Then he promptly began selling the crap for pinches of tobacco. MM's pal Foghorn made sure MM discovered this by relaying a snuff "messenger can" noisily into our door instead of the correct door. MM had it open, saw the snuff and was reading the note ordering more cards before LH realized Chief had purposely snitched off his game with a deliberately inaccurate throw.

MM exploded quietly, as if this same, exact plan hadn't occurred to him. Only reason he didn't is because he couldn't. (His plan to sell pinches of snuff failed too when he decided to smoke half of it himself and pay LH and the other half for igniting them for him.) This time his tantrum was only verbal, making vague threats against LH in secret, to me, like visiting the people he's writing and making up derogatory things about him. Not more than 3 days after making these threats, MM had apparently become amnesiac and asked me about my "people". Fat chance this vicious pinhead is getting anything from me he can use as a threat later. He really does seem to have very little memory of what issues from that great, gaping hole of his. MM's main fantasy in this regard are adolescent scenes where he steals the victim's women. MM particularly likes to recount stories where he stole away with a sheriff's or judge's (or both's) daughter. (The story changes, or it is 2 stories. One can only "listen" to this crap with half an ear or suffer brain damage, and only a minimum of affirmative grunts suffices to feign more than ample reinforcement in the tale'er.) MM seems not to realize there is a difference between drug whores/barflies/brats of affluence/gluttons of privilege and actual normal women. MM's only a "terror" to very young and very ignorant women, if them. All others have bled him dry and left the husk to rot in the rain. He reveals this himself when viewing LH's pictures of girls he once gave dope to in exchange for sex. He keeps saying "cryptically", "She kept a lotta secrets from me! Had secret life!"

MM continued to dither all day long at the sink, crapper and floor when not pacing or exercising. Again he wiped the toilet bacteria all over the sink, but hasn't yet wiped out his cups with the same rag. I'm torn between letting natural selection take its course or trying to teach this fish to ski. If I saw a single redeeming value in this ape... But I can't find one. This is why I'm wasting so much paper on him. Because I have never seen such vicious, childish, devious, evil concentrated in one bag. MM is nothing but an anvil, from what I see, and can only predate upon a society he refuses to try and improve, or at least let suffer his touch lightly.
Filling him with hate again are the nameless individuals who have resumed loudly pro-
claiming stink as MM exercises in the cage. MM has obtained a large rock and wants me 
and a run-Negro he has confided in to believe he'll throw it on the next guy who walks by 
this cage saying "stink!" The only guy who has done this is the negro he confided in and 
who brought him the rock. Nothing was thrown, of course, and it was this negro, who was 
routing by when he said it. Then he came back hours later to "apologize" for this "joke".

For the 3rd time, MM has told me he's going to move out next week. This never hap-
pens, because he gets over it, then thinks of all the ground-gut dishes I give him. He 
is a hambone, and he's not going anywhere until I cut off my part of his extra food sup-
ply. In one instance of brilliance MM actually complained to me about my use of food as 
a reward for good behavior on his part. Not said, but at least subliminally realized was 
its withdrawal as punishment for bad behavior.

On the stink issue, MM has apparently tried to shift his workout to night while the 
nose-cop inmates are asleep. He intends to sleep all day curled around the shitter for 
unknown reasons. This will stop.

TOOTHBRUSH, PEN = SECURITY NIGHTMARE!

The guard's fondest wet dreams came true not long ago. An idiot inmate got ripped 
off for a dollar by some Negro inmates one time too many and decided to get even. Since 
the guards have metal detectors, inmates now scratch, cut and poke each other with plas-
tic. First time, it was a toilet brush handle whittled down to a point. The guards now 
do not permit clean crappers.

Next, a pair of idiot inmates poked a guy with a pen barrel. The Kops took away all 
the pens and pencils for months, then began selling limp noodle pens and 3-inch, eraser-
less pencils. The latest idiot inmate, appropriately going by the prison alias "Pot-
head", poked a thieving Negro with a sharpened toothbrush. The Kops immediately began 
stealing everyone's toothbrushes. After a month's delay, they began selling ½-length, 
phony toothbrushes that are too soft to clean teeth, and too short to reach them. (Try 
cutting the handle off your toothbrush and using it by holding the remainder between 
your thumb and forefinger.) There's going to be a lot of prison dental bills and tooth-
less prisoners in the future because of this idiocy/sadism.

Because brainless prisoners can't think 2 minutes into the future and grasp the rou-
tine, standard, mass-punishment the pris-crats pull every time in response, everyone else 
has to lose their teeth to common rot we haven't seen since the previous dark age 500 
years ago. Such stupidity makes me want to sharpen a coffee cup or a snuff can and use 
it on the idiot inmate who thoughtlessly got our toothbrushes stolen. (Attention cops

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and prosecutors! The previous sentence is called "sarcasm" and should not be used by you
to dupe parole board kops and juries into branding me with your favorite fear- and guilt-
inducing word, "violent".) I'd like to see the kops make these idiots drink coffee with
their fingers and carry their snuff in paper bags.

MM CONT'D

It turns out that MM's pal is this Pothead who screwed us out of our toothbrushes by
poking a Negro with one. MM was instantaneous in making up a lie in defense of him when
I mentioned this. MM said he used no toothbrush, but a "real" "knife". If I was like
MM, I would stop Pothead and ask him, "Is it true that you had 7 inches of metal up your
ass?" The lie would immediately come undone, but to no purpose. MM is always bragging
to people about his "dumb" game and how he should have been an actor. His dumb game is
nothing I want to fault. MM does not need any ideas.

His dumb game is why he refuses to read anything but the bible. He plays dumb and
asks questions. Each of us are his personal information market; his shortcut to know-
ledge. Why should he read when we can simply explain everything to him? This cuts out
all the boring parts, and he can rudely interrupt, talking loudly over the parts he's not
interested in and direct his personal tutor to explain precisely what he wants to know
and nothing else.

Surprisingly, he doesn't ask me to be his dictionary. Idiots have tried to cast me
in this role all my life and I simply will not do it. He gave up quickly on this. When
he gets out next year, he will go baseline for the liquor store, black out, rob someone,
and wake up in a cage again. Then some suits-on-TV can smugly claim how efficient their
lawyersystem is.

MM proudly boasts of being a major weapons merchant of Fort Sill's black market. He
has sold small pistols to "yuppie kids", but complains of no market for grenades, clay-
mores, machine guns, etc. The most believable part is a couple of soldiers asked him
for some dope and they became "friends"and taught him a choke hold. Thankfully they did
not teach him the break of it, if they know it. The last thing MM needs to know is mil-
itary choke holds. It is tragic enough that the cops were taught to kill this way. Twice
MM has bragged to me of his choking expertise. I will relish breaking his fingers,
should he develop courage enough to attack. He's been waiting for a gang-name. How
about "3-finger"?

Another thing that needs to be recounted about young "nuts" is they all seem to have
a desire to observe the effects of their medicine on others. Of the several I've had to
live with, MM is the most devious in trying to entice people into trying his medicine.
At first he described it as a tranquilizer, which is true. He is stuck in the manic
phase and needs tranquilization. When they switched his medication, he tried some out of curiosity. Despite their sales pitch, it was just another tranquilizer-like drug. MM, feeling cheated and used, strove to entice me and others to try it by describing it as "... like good weed!" for 2 hours before it puts you to sleep. No one would try it, not even for free. Weeks later, MM claims they switched it again, and this time he tries to dupe people into taking it by claiming it made him laugh himself silly for 2 hours. Still no takers. MM might get better results in his attempts to manipulate people into trying his medication if he would realize how transparent his motivation is. Still this is doubtful, because it appears that most of these youngsters have long ago tried all the kinds of "nut" "dope" and found it not only lacking, but unpleasant as well.

HATE-FILLED JUDGE STILL MEDIA DARLING!

Hyper-arrogant New York judge Judy Sheingold is still getting too much press, this time for sretchching the epithet, "You're half a moron! If you were a whole moron, you would know better!"

If she wasn't a judge, she would just be another snotty elitist bitch, but because she inherited a judgeship, she can spew her bile and venom and become the media's pet. People who buy her book are knee-jerk cop-cuddlers and should be dragged before her in chains for judgement. Let anyone else do the same thing and it is no longer comic-opera; it is hatemongering from people who have had special laws formulated against them.

Somehow it is not hatecrime when a sassy judge does it.

CHIMP CULTURE CONT'D

Chimps can be devious. In them deception has been documented. Prison denizens likewise make rudimentary attempts at deviousness. This one goof I've been detailing, MM, both thinks he is a genius at playing games, and suffers a monumental inferiority complex. It surfaces in his self-image many times per day when he prefices many of his remarks with "People think I'm a nut (or stupid), but..."

His ignorance is an eyesore for everyone to see, even him, and he compensates by believing himself the king of tricksters. He is so proud of his ability to dupe what he wants from people that he loves to explain how and give testimonials of his successes. I guess everyone feels the need for self-esteem, and what better way to obtain it and validation than through teaching? I'm guilty of this myself; here, and no doubt some tenured professor will chuckle at the eyesore of my ignorance soon.

His many testimonials are inconsequential and relate only his version of how he was
abused by someone else while crippled on "nut" medicine, or how he abused someone else with his intimidation game. (He actually has a little song he sings about this intimidation game he made up himself, apparently. It is part of his ego/esteem/validation "game".

Important is how he describes this game, which he was taught by indigent, caged Negroes in his same situation. It is simplicity. It involves encroaching upon your intended victim's territory by increments. He and they call this "testing"/ They test until they obtain sufficient negative reinforcement. In ghetto culture slang, they push until their victim hits back, then they back off and figure a new, safer direction to push. Some of the "frills" included in this operation is softening up your target beforehand with accounts of personal violence they claim to have previously perpetrated, along with the singing of particular verses of ultraviolence in the lyrics of rap songs. He describes "testing" as subtle as merely pushing your shoes or other personal objects further out into the way of their target's path or territory. Since he is still testing me, he is careful not to reveal less subtle ways he was taught, lest I counter them before he is able to spring them on me.

Basically, this testing program they've made part of their culture boils down to pretty much being nothing more than an asshole. MM is such an asshole that he has many enemies and few friends. One of his ostensible friends is the one leading the pack (from behind) that harasses him over his stench. He's so cunningly successful at being an asshole that he is afraid to shower. (It is a communal shower, with 5 other persons). Nor can he go to the "yard" with 12 other persons.

At the height of their loudtalking war on MM over his stench he had one of his pals bring him a flat rock. He wanted me to believe he would throw it on the next one who walked by his cage and made a stink remark. As he perched at the side of the door, sullenly hiding his rock, one Negro ran by and yelled "Stink!" It was the same server-inmate who'd brought him his rock.

This told MM that his asshole/testing strategy was working too well. He decided he'd better make an alliance with me, however meaningless. In prison ghetto culture, tradition dictates that persons thrust together two to a cage form alliances and seal the pact with patriotic nonsense like, "Anything I got is yours (usually nothing)" and "Cellies fight together, right or wrong!" Like dogs sniffing asses, they work out details and agree how far this extends on a case by case basis as need occurs. The ones who fear retaliation the most are the ones most rabidly patriotic about cage warfare. They need protection and will make vociferous (yet pretty much worthless) promises to weld a two-man self-protection team.

MM is sorely disappointed with the pact he made with me the day we met. He wanted someone to protect him so he could shower, walk the yard or sleep peacefully. He could
sleep peacefully, but I told him specifically that I do not help people with their luggage. He was told that whatever dirt he brought with him was his own personal problem.

Now that he saw his asshole problem was much larger than he thought, extending even into his "ace boon-coon" friends, he wanted to make certain of our previous deal. He had of course violated this 'sacred' trust almost immediately by harassing me as much as he dared. He told me that he had to feel safe while in this cage and sleeping. He wanted re-affirmation of our 'friendship'. This I gave him again, and did not have to explain to him that this new pact was more meaningless than the last one he wanted. He used the word 'friendship' but he meant my eventual submission to his childish will. I used the same term, but I meant 'mutual non-aggression'.

Within days he was again engaging in minor harassments like violating my territory, peace and routine. I stopped pandering to him even in the polite ways of feigning minimal interest in his sole hobby, ego tripping. My philosophy is that assholes need to go join their own kind. He complained that I didn't 'kick it' with him. I told him I'm busy trying to get out of prison and other pursuits, such as learning and research. Like a child, he really only has one hobby, and that is gathering attention to himself. Since I had no interest in MM or his pitifully deprived short life and mindless viciousness, he complained that I rustled paper and breathed too loudly. I laughed and told him that the 'no breathing' cage is not on this floor. MM was miffed and nonplussed. He paced sullenly until he thought up another way to be obnoxious.

Since I wouldn't talk to him and his Indian and Negro pals quit talking to him, he decided to meld his 'nut' routine with a strategy of loudly talking to himself. Prior to this, he informed me that he was going to "catch 'out'" to the nut ward in a clever way that would trick everyone into believing he was really nutty and not just a miserable buffoon the inmates would automatically assume is also a coward. He would cleverly manipulate the psychiatrist somehow too, and spent many minutes of two days struggling to correctly spell say-words. In one moment of extreme frustration with the dictionary he developed courage enough to beg me to give him the first 3 letters of 'psychiatrist'. (I also wrote him a lawsuit against his family on basis of his story of him being screwed out of his grandmother's inheritance of over a million dollars. This came to nothing also and was merely another plea for attention.)

His surreal plan made sense only to him. He demanded a diagnosis from the true Indian who ran Psych-Services at the prison. MM added threats of lawsuits and justified his anger by alluding to past mistreatment. Also, he demanded an interview with a male psych because Mrs Ramaputra made him feel like a child scolded by his mother. This he told me: them he told she would simply not explain anything while telling him to take the pills she prescribed.

The inmates all told him to stop taking his nut pills, and he did exactly this when
the doctors sent word he would neither see their record on him nor receive any diagnosis. His rage at this caused him to invent and play out the super tantrum I've partially described.

He began performing all he knew about being a bonafide nut. He began early, before dawn, by waking me and proudly claiming he'd been voted President. Apparently he'd forgotten that he'd bragged to me of his cunning plan the previous day. Or he thought I'd forgotten. Who knows what mental midgets think, or even if they think at all? He gave me his breakfast slop, which really was abnormal if you'd seen what kind of gobbler he is. (He once ate a tube of gel toothpaste from hunger and the sugar it contained.)

Next trick was to convince the cage-server Negroes of his nuttiness. This he accomplished by claiming a TV camera was in the vent. He complained of being watched on national TV. The first day was a repeating monologue of him addressing the president with frequent breaks to mooch snuff cigarettes, lights for them and coffee from inmates in nearby cages. Being very much the empty headed fool, he ran out of material in that genre quickly. He began another monologue with the vent, ostensibly talking to various drug whores he'd 'loved'. He made up an offspring of no revealed sex, age or name, then rambled on about how he wanted only to marry and lead a virtuous life caring for wife and baby.

Wednesday he began simply making loud, obnoxious noises of a meaningless sort often termed 'talking in tongues.' Thursday and Friday were endless repeats of these 3 monologues plus spates of off-key racist rap songs. His self imposed deadline of Friday came and went with no men with nets to carry him to his luxurious quarters in nut ward heaven. I politely failed to comment on this fact. He nonetheless continued being obnoxious all weekend.

Having to feed his nicotine addiction put the lie to his nut routine. Insane persons are not thought to mooch cigarettes, so he had to explain. He told them he must have gotten a bad nut pill and sold them a plausible scenario for this having happened. I'd watched this twerp spit out all of his medicine twice/day for 60 days except for once when a grizzled old barfly-looking 'Nurse' called Rose stood and watched til he had to actually swallow. The inmates swallowed this lie too, eager to believe in bad nut pill instead of devious inmate.

The guy finally got angry that the guards were not falling for his clever plan. He asked, nay demanded, to see the Captain Monday morning. The guards laughed at him and advised him that the Captain was too busy to come up 4 floors for nothing. "Tell me what you want," they said, "and I'll tell the Captain." MM of course refused, because his new plan was about to devolve into the old plan of "Inmates X,Y and Z plan to kill me. Move me to safety on protection". He could not relay this with at least 10 inmate ears strain-
ing to hear from nearby cages. Impasse. MM took quick refuge in raging incoherently at
the fat guard (Wala, known as "Whale" to the prisoners), who left.

Anxious to rid myself of this vicious cur as he was anxious to catch out from his
present misery, I asked him if he would like me to assist him in attracting the Captain's
attention. He agreed instantly.

Knowing exactly what to do, but knowing better than to give away dangerous knowledge
to vicious children, I scribbled a note and gave it to the pig. The pig read it right
in front of me, then moved off as I said 'Thanks'. They continued their routine of serv-
ice the inmates for many hours. Finally they finished and came and took nuts to the
 cracker factory.

Having this cage free of scheming illiterates for a little while was much better than
having one constantly trying to force you to 'respect' him. Trouble with empty headed
children is that despite all their bragging, they have no plan, no ability, no hope and
are clueless. I put this buffoon in precisely the situation he'd connived for all week,
and he still couldn't convince them to let him slither back to nut row where he came from.
All he had to do is answer 'yes' to their loaded questions, snivel, whimper and cry like
he had intermittently all week long, then kiss ass a bit. He would have spent one day
on observation, then gotten his new cage among his protective custody/nut ward friends.
(He particularly wanted to rejoin a Negro pal who appropriately called himself 'Hard
Times."

But his anger usurped his deductive and reasoning functions. The ignorant guards
shackled him up and on the long, slow trudge to the clinic they slyly asked their own
noisy questions, providing MM with all the hints he needed to show him which of his many
clever games was called for now. Instead of listening for clues, he raged at their nosi-
ness. Instead of planning what he would say to the nurse, he cursed the pigs.

They played with him for a full 2 hours, then decided finally that it was indeed safe
to stuff him back into the same cage he so desperately wanted to escape. They were angry
too, and tortured him with rough handling and pinching his ankles and wrists. Upon
throwing him back in my cage, they told him not to ever waste their time again.

Soon as I asked Airhead what he was doing back, his paranoid defense screens shot up.
He would only say vaguely that they asked him some 'stupid questions' and 'pissed me off'.
If I'd been one of his idiot 'brothers' I'd have harassed him about how worthless his
'game' is. Instead I was silently amazed to find he apparently has no deductive powers
at all. The nurses also could not have inquired of him without being forced to provide
him a roadmap to where he wanted to go. Somehow his train to Providence had jumped the
tracks, spilling him back in my lap.

Within half an hour the pigs were back, and of course they wanted to pilfer through
our cage and all our possessions for certain specific items, just to cover their own
immune-from-all-negligence hides. They shackled us up and dragged us off to another cage while they burglarized. It took 3 of them twenty minutes to pilfer through our little dribble of possessions. They stole my inkpen barrel 'faucet', used to jack up the water pressure enough to wash hands. They stole Idiot's waterbag (for weightlifting), found his rock, stole it, his sheet and our ripped sheet curtain string. He says they stole his 4 inch toothbrush too.

The weightbag is sanctioned, as is the rock, but they didn't take him back to their dungeon though they found it in the corner of his bunk barely covered by his smelly jail pad. Ordinarily they'd dungeonize all prisoners found in the vicinity of such a danger to guard's heads. By some miracle, these rules didn't apply now. They were going to make me suffer this moron no matter what. A nuclear detonation would be insufficient to peel him off me.

Goof never seemed to figure out why they stole his sheet and our curtain 'rope'. All he evidenced was more unthinking rage.

The next day was the first time in 2 months that we were close enough to first in line for non-cold showers. We'd refused before: him from fear they'd wash the stink off him; me from not desiring such torture. (Instead of freezing in a cold winter shower in a leaky, breezy building, I'd wait a few hours and wash with hot water from the sink. This takes twice as long, but is cleaner.)

When the guard made it to our cage and offered us a shower, I tested the water temperature in the sink. It was barely warm enough, and I stupidly said so. Then I began fulfilling the guard's routine requirement by stripping. My announcement and acceptance caused Shit-for-Brains to panic. It would make him look like the coward he is if I showered and he didn't. All other times he could hide behind me, also claiming that the water was too cold. He could not claim this if Skinny-old-Man went.

In an instant he formed a plan. He leaped up while I was pre-occupied and began screeching to the guard, ending up threatening to beat him up if he opened the gate to our cage. The pig laughed and told me I could thank Shitbrain for him having stolen my shower 'privilege'. (As if he could make me attack Shitbrain for his cowardice.)

Another miracle occurred. Shitbrain again simply could not get jailed for threatening a guard with violence, and act their own policy book states 'will not be tolerated'.

Tolerate it is exactly what they did, twice.

MM took my fatalistic (realistic) attitude as more weakness on my part that he could exploit for his own sadistic pleasure. He became even more obnoxious and asshole-ish than before. When he decided to sit close to me and mumble while I tried to sleep, it became time to teach this maggot some manners or simply send him to the hospital. I'm not going to tolerate a vicious child hovering over me while I try to sleep, mumbling thinly veiled threats disguised as a nut's conversation with his former drugwhore. The
pigs and MM are going to force me to make this idiot act right or somebody to get hurt. It's not going to be me who gets hurt; I'm not even going to get stuffed back into their dungeon, if this is possible to avoid. (Easier said than done, of course.)

I let Nutty do his 'Hovering, leaning and mumbling' act until his attention span gave out from lack of response; not even a full 10 minutes. During that time I devised my own cure for his sadism and harassment toward me. Next day or so I unfolded it in brief increments he could absorb without being able to duck away into his fantasy world when he saw, too late, what was coming. Devious scum such as he resist forced learning by capitalizing on their so-called short attention spans. Their attention spans are actually as long as you want them to be when you have them by the throat or lip.

But I wasn't going to be so crude as to knock him out, tie him up and truly teach him as he deserved. The Psych-aides and guards had done this and it hadn't worked. Worse, it probably had generated his current sick personality that similarly desires to abuse others, or at least some of it.

No. My technique is more effective and relies on their own imagination. It comes from many sources, mostly from U.S. military training manuals circa 1968. First, I took time out from everything I was doing and became friendly toward him by feigning an interest in his life. You can't help but pity a guy too stupid to make the pigs supply him with bed sheets. Next I had to cure him of his very irritating habit of interrupting me to tell his own stories. It was necessary to condition him to let me talk and to take turns because I had complex concepts and situations to convey clearly and in sequence to be effective. Also they must be conditioned to pay attention. Airhead is so extremely self-centered that he couldn't care less about me except as a listener to provide him with attention, validation and anything else he cared to predote.

This was the hardest part. No message can get out when it is chopped off in mid-sentence. Shaming him into giving me equal time did not work, and neither did negative reinforcement such as sanctioning him when he interrupted me. What I finally had to add to these techniques was a 'secret' that wise old men know that he could get from me free that would give him an overwhelming advantage over other arrogant snobs like him.

It began as a version of his fantasied big-rock-candy-mountain; the fabled El Dorado; Treasure of Sierra Madre and King Solomon's mine. The only thing that will hold this fool's mouth shut and eyes forward for 20 second intervals was how to get his favorite drug dropped into his lap in large quantities without his having to rob someone of it. He is a crack fiend, so this is the gold I had to use to make him listen.

The story I coccocted was short and like a quest novel. It involved me duping a wise old man out of this secret when I was a snot MM's age. Of course it was entirely fiction, but it held his interest long enough to cram a moral down his gasping throat before he realized it. The last element is the only part that mattered. Supposedly this old man
put me through hell to get his 'formula', cutting me, pulling guns and beating me while he showed me how to make crack cocaine from ordinary chemicals found in an home, a lie made plausible by the cop/media alliance's many antidrug commercials. It ended when I supposedly 'hovered' over him while he was asleep, debating whether to steal his dope or wake him up and tell him it was ready to take to market. Kid vicious was expecting me to wake the guy and to share equally. He himself was thinking about how he would have long since stolen the guy blind and been gone. Just before the twerp could lose interest and interrupt, I surprized him by dramatically whipping out sharpened corn dog sticks from nowhere and stabbing them rapidly and effectively into the pillow where the old man's eyes should have been. "Blap-blap-blap-blap!" I shouted unexpectedly while I pummeled.

Then I put on my most hate-filled face, stuck it in punk-kid's face of horror and shrieked "The guy's blind now! I let him live so that schoolchildren could throw dog shit on him as he goes tapping along the curb with his cane! AH-HA-HA-HA-HA!" I laughed like Satan himself, then I reiterated the exact same moral I'd tried to impress upon this idiot the very first day we met. I stuck my hand out into punk-kid's chest for a Negro-type hand-pat and shouted gleefully, "You shit on people, they shit back! Am I right?" He tried to squirm away, but I was already on top and blocked his escape, all the while insisting he answer, "Am I right? AM I RIGHT?"

Since I'm not the CIA and don't have the U.S. govt behind me, my little trick to induce mutual respect into MM only worked 2 weeks or so. He expanded his nut routine to include so much obnoxious, loud, gibeering-speaking that the 'Chief' began complaining directly to MM and the run community in general. The two Hitler-huggers in 23, Dan and Bubba, also were tired of it. These two shitbirds were the ones MM was afraid to shower with and the cause, in large part, of the problem. Chief Tiger and the HH kids vied with each other to be the 'leaders' who set standards and the topics of conversation. Basically, this means 'Alpha-Ape' and means that their opinions are paroted by the lesser apes of the pecking order. KT has a mind, ethics and intelligence. The HH kids are mindless, ego-manicidal, vicious sadists of the country hick variety. Their main pursuits are homosexual-advance 'jokes', rat-calling and being the stink-police. KT's cage mate is a grizzled old tub of guts who sounds and looks like a fat Gabby Hayes, the chuck wagon cook on "Wagon Train". "Deke" derives no end of pleasure by quietly instigating the HH kids, whispering about the stinks he's traced to this cage. The main hick, Bubba, immediately and loudly proclaims his disgust, etc, to his sycophants (sic). Like quacking ducks, they spread this and other important news far and wide. Bubba sounds exactly like the standard caricature of a barefoot, wingeared, arkansas banjo buffoon you might see on "Deliverance". It is for him I coined the phrase "Ah tawlk slow 'n loud 'cuz Ahm stupit and proud!" You'd have to see and hear this goof to get a proper perspective on how he could possibly command any respect. His voice screams "I'm an Idiot!" but he is
the Alpha (cauc) ape here because he's muscular, tattoo covered and teamed with Danny, another muscular pinhead.

Like an idiot, I sent KT a note asking for specific legal advice on a small claims suit coming up on 2-28-01. He used this as an excuse to loudtalk about MM, who dropped his nut act long enough to defend himself. The end result of this was to agitate MM worse when the HH kids and their asskissers joined in. KT loudly revealed to the run community that I had apologized for MM's stink and explained that it would be less now that the kops had hacked off the sheephair blanket Negroes "True" and "Devil" had sewn onto the jailpad MM now used. MM had been using it without sheets. He'd do a sweaty workout, then sleep on the thing. It thus smelled like a horse's saddlepad and could never be washed, being sewn around a plastic covered jailpad.

KT was trying to enamor me to the HH kids, who "don't trust me" for unspecified reasons. MM heard them say this and concluded I gave a rat's ass what they thought. MM also heard them talking about him. This pushed him into a day of moderation in which he told the camera that Satan had temporarily entered him, but he was all right now.

This lasted only one day. The next he was at his nut routine with renewed frenzy. He began piecing while I ate, and he increased his pacing to pass by my rack more often. Clearly his plans were evolving. There is a pinch point in this extended path where MM has to decide if he wants to knock his knee on an immovable steel stool or knock his shoulder on the corner of the top rack. He gimped and squirmed his way past these obstructions many times/day until he could do it unharmed and speedily.

His nut act got louder and more obnoxious. He'd ask himself questions in English, and answer himself in "Islamic". (This is his term for the gibberish he spoke.) He'd hear one of his detractors defame him. MM would perform a routine in which he would indicate the offender, loudly ask "his daddy" if the guy was a rat, rape-o, snitch or child molester. MM's daddy would answer in gibberish that had 2 actual words that meant either yes or no. Then MM would ask and answer himself further questions such as who, where, how many times, etc.

The other routine was to pretend he was minding first a small boy of his, then a daughter. He placed restrictions on me, ostensibly to keep me from running over his imaginary children. Actually it was simply more harassment.

A 3rd schtick he enjoyed while maniacally pacing and mirror-vent-talking was pretending Garth Brooks paid him 600 gigabucks for a song he'd stolen from MM. MM spent 2 days giving this money to various organizations and friends. He'd write the subtractions down. Gradually even this became a bore to him. His frustration was evident by how violently he scribbled with his pen.

He cracked on 2-20-01, shortly after supper. I was lying on my stomach on my rack writing letters when he finally got courage enough to mount the cowardly sneak attack he
had been planning for weeks. He even foretold his method somewhat in imaginary fights
he'd create between "Christi Zinti", his "wife" and some other female from his past. He
taught Christi how to choke her opponent. He paced behind me, leaped on my back, bashed
me twice in the head and began choking me. I reared up, losing my pencil. I was sus-
pposed to break his choke hold by jabbing it in his face and eyes. He didn't know how to
choke despite his bragging. Even so, I twisted out from under him, and this caused my
windpipe to close. A vicious, sadistic maggot like MM prefers stomping an unconscious
victim more than one who can possibly fight back. He was taking no chances with this old
man. Unable to breathe or shout, I had no choice but to go for this eyes with my fingers.
This loosened his choke and freed my windpipe. I dragged this scummy, 190 pounds of dog
shit to the cage door, landed on top and began loudly calling for the pigs in as cool a
fashion as possible. "Somebody get this maggot off me." (I couldn't make any threats
or the pigs would surely dungeonize me for attacking too.) I repeated this about 10
times before the pigs got there. They gazed stupidly at us for more minutes while the
others gathered with their clubs. After only about 5 or 6 minutes more they'd gathered
a large mob, locked up the service inmates and obtained courage enough to open the cage
and make scumbag escape from beneath me.

Shit-for-brains was not injured. Knowing the prison fight policy of "everyone is
guilty", my strategy for weeks had been to try and escape. The pigs obviously were not
going to let me escape. My fallback strategy was to prepare for Shitbrain's attack and
minimize both our injuries. Only if I left Shitbrain's eyes in his sockets could I hope
to possibly avoid another 60 days in the pig's supertorture dungeon. (Remember they'd
framed me for Towler's "knife" and stuck me with 30 suspended in addition to the 40
days I'd actually spent in their dungeon being "investigated".) Muckbrain would get 30 for
attacking me, and I'd get 30 more for being attacked.

The shit-eating maggots quietly enjoyed my pain, suffering and struggle, especially
"Ray", a gamma ape hanger-on with the best view, in 3, directly across. He was amazed
that 50-year-old-man was able to drag youngster-maggot to the door, land on top and calm-
ly call for the pigs. KT, the only one with any normality about him, has bowed his head,
ignoring me in favor of aiding with the Alpha apes in 23. The hick brothers immediately
denounced me as a "rat", as if MM was now their fellow homosexual lover instead of "Stink-
pot". Sycophant Smith in 21, a sonorous, lickspittal, know-it-all, fell immediately in
line with the ratcallers, as did some shrieking voice-in-the-dark from 10, far up the
hall who saw nothing and barely heard me over his radio blasting "Pantera".

This tiny little exertion caused me to bleed from knees, elbow and tongue. My jaw
muscle is so wrecked I can barely open wide enough to eat the slop. My back is wrenched,
 elbow jammed, shoulder partially dislocated, and I've still got a headache. It is now
2-24-01 and I'm still screwed up badly, but it was worth it.
Guard Grider, a grinning young kid who himself seems a closet sadist and instigator, came back the next day and told me "MM is downstaire", and "He jumped you, didn't he?" MM was supposed to be in their super hell unit. Like a fool falling for the oldest ploy in the book, I answered "Yes" to his trick question. Of course both the HH kids in 23 were pressing their ears through the bars eavesdropping like snoopy old harridans. Grider knew this and had set me up well: Appalling me with a lie (MM was really back in superhell), then sucking me into yes-ing his question before I realized a yes made me a rat in inmate eyes. The hick twins quietly waited until their secret pig-pal left, then began their rat-called schtick. The pigs put another Indian gangster here. He's not a sick mental deviate like MM.

Yesterday the pig Spears" brought me a paper accusing me of fighting. He had a lot of farcical rituals to perform that required me to sign away any rights I might have had and/or confirm my rathood by trying to defend myself as 20 or 30 inmate ears tried to press through the bars, straining mightily to hear every word. This is how the pigs get you to lose your witnesses. They make you declare right there while all the ratcallers eavesdrop. You can't tell all the listening scum your witnesses, else you're a rat. You can't make a statement for the same reason: the ratcallers are straining at every noise, and will spew anything their imagination tells them they heard. Inmate wisdom dictates that I do my cowardly attacker a favor for trying to murder/maim me by letting the pigs nail us both. These morons hold the myth that if I pretend we were "playing", we might "beat" the pig's conviction machine. There is no stupider belief that can be held. Pig 'courts' are even more crooked than judge courts, and there is no chance this ploy will work despite mounds of lying inmate testimonials claiming success. Fact is, even the passive attackee must be extremely blessed to escape guard "justice".

Despite my severe injuries and MM's light injuries and the fact that mine were offensive and his were defensive, only one guard named Shitbrain as the aggressor. His signature is an indecipherable scribble.

I have numerous witnesses who know I was trying desperately to escape this cage before Shitbrain attacked. All of them are guards and thus will deny everything, as policy dictates. I even had family call these pigs and try to save me and them this hassle. I even wrote a judge. Not one of these scum ever replied. I have 2 carbon copies and a postal receipt proving I was trying to make these scum escape his pending attack. One was faxed to the prison HQ. Nothing worked. The entire bureaucracy was blind and deaf.

Only the future will tell if I can avoid guard punishment for surviving a murder/maim attempt. (Nope. They punished me for 30 days for "fighting").
It's easy for social workers to implant "memories" of child abuse into adult minds, especially female minds, apparently. The most memorable times of childhood are those in which our parents whipped us for forgotten reasons. Female minds are particularly susceptible to implantations of child abuse because of their sensitive, empathic nature. Some social workers do not even realize that they are implanting these false memories.

Empathy is hard to detect, and childhood memories of spankings change with time, as do lawyer's definitions of "abuse". Social workers hot on the trail of police-surmised child abuse often convince their target that abuse did indeed occur when no such thing happened. The victim's logic in such self-fulfilling prophecies works thus: "The cops think I was abused; the social workers seem to insist I was abused; I got spanked and slapped by my parents occasionally. Everything and every body seems to point toward abuse, therefore I must have been abused, just like everyone thinks."

The cops and social workers synergize each other off this. Soon as their target agrees with their contention of abuse, their goal switches. At first the cops only wish their social worker tools to worm an admission of abuse out of their target. Soon as this is achieved, the cops and social workers turn on their cameras and microphones and begin demanding their "victim" describe this abuse. Their goal is to get numerous instances of abuse recited until sufficient 'evidence' is obtained to create a conviction.

Their victim is surprised to find that now a simple declaration of some abuse is not enough to satisfy the cops and social workers. Now they insist upon more and more admissions of abuse and detailed descriptions of each. In many instances, especially involving young victims, their target is not allowed to leave. The cops and social workers prod their chosen victims by insisting that there must be more and more abuse to recount. Their victims infer from the cops' and social workers' behaviors that they can leave only after "enough" abuse is described. Standard cop and social worker technique for obtaining "enough" details and descriptions of abuse for creation of convictions is to provide incentives for their target to lie-up false instances of abuse along with real ones, if any.

They accomplish this by insisting that their target suffers from 'memory blocks'. This is a special term invented by social workers exclusively for convincing their targets to agree to undergo hypnosis in which the social workers implant "repressed memories" in their quest to relieve 'memory blocks'. The power of suggestion by these official professionals convinces weak-minded, doubtful, timid persons to recite back to these officials the exact scenarios that they implanted. In some cases their target enjoys the extra attention and even makes up additional fantasies of abuse to obtain cop and social worker praise, admiration and sympathy. This process is speeded by the cop and social worker policy of making the interrogation lighthearted and fun for the children. The serious note is largely avoided as it is detrimental to the interrogators' goals of conviction and sentencing.

Another incentive to lie that cops and social workers provide is they promise their victims that they can leave and go back to their Mothers as soon as they repeat the required details of abuse into the hidden cameras and microphones.

Every child who falls for this lie does not get to return to Mother. The videotape is used to keep them in state 'care' where over weeks and months of further interrogation many more instances of largely mythical and made-up abuse are levered out of them. Every state has numerous kiddie-torture facilities it calls 'Homes' and state child-theft industries are almost as lucrative a taxherd subsidy as their regular prisoner-enslavement industries are. So extremely lucrative are state 'Juvenile Services' in terms of taxpayer ripoffs that one state (Oklahoma) employed more administrators, bureaucrats, guards and counselors than 'clients'. The corruption was so colossal that millions of dollars in taxcash were siphoned off to provide the head 'crat's son a free doctor's clinic; jobs were bought and sold, and nepotism and cronism prevailed for 30-plus years before finally the top crock was forced to take his fat pension and all that he had stolen over the years and go. His name is still...
on the front of the most abusive jail for children that this state has. It is called the Loyd Rader center for Juvenile Justice, and it is seldom out of the news as a place of much scandal.

Govt is always busy with its PR machine putting a pretty face over its Frankenstein mug. This way only the ones who get buried by their law-dozer realize the facts, and then it is far too late. No one can hear your cries while you are buried in their filth-encrusted dungeons. Worse, the ignorant masses of Sheeple are cajolingly programed by government to scoff at everything said from their torture chambers and say and think stupid things such as: "If they didn't deserve it, they wouldn't be in cages." The only thing that makes these morons wake up is when it comes THEIR turn to suffer the state's corruptions first-hand. And then it is, of course, too late. Govt wins again.

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Police Tactics and Your Legal Rights

Investigators' Dirty Tricks

This article will show you the tricks that federal, state and local investigators use to encourage you to give up your right to remain silent. It is intended to prepare you for their underhanded ways while stressing the importance of not talking or trying to deceive them.

Do not communicate with any agents. To begin with, it is a federal crime to make a false statement to an FBI agent or other federal investigator. By talking, you may be digging your own grave as a violation could be charged on the basis of two inconsistent statements spoken out of fear or forgetfulness.

It is also very dangerous to try and outsmart them. They are trained on how to extract information out of people, even tripping people up who are trying to help them. They have learned how to get people to talk by making them feel scared, isolated, impotent. They exploit our trust, honesty and our innate desire to get information and further damage us. They should prefer you against them, not talk, so stay strong and stay silent.

Below is a list of the arsenal of dirty tricks investigators use against activists to get them to talk:

"Your friends have told us everything; why don't you just come clean." They will ask if your friends have already broken on you, making you want to smile on them in search. It's generally a lie — besides, when it did happen, how does it benefit you to be a witness against yourself?

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1. (The best legal action that you can take when inquisitive cops demand your attention is to make your own demands for a lawyer, which the state is required to provide. They will immediately try to use your demand as a grapple with which to drag more statements from you. Cops are taught to make inflammatory inferences and accusations among themselves about you, and to you, such as, "Why do you need a lawyer if you're not guilty?" This tactic is to get you, their target, used to talking so that you will talk even more and more freely. Cops are taught to switch-around and improve-on anything you say so that it benefits them and their goals, just as prosecutors do to witnesses in court. You are not required to explain your need for a lawyer, but it is this: police suffer no real oversight at all, and thus frequently violate the law to expedite their agenda of convicting SOME BODY for the crime they've been sent to 'solve'. Cops commonly invent probable cause by merely declaring themselves 'suspicious' of you. Having no one to answer to, they often simply decide amongst themselves to declare that you 'lie' to them. The only 'proof' they need to convict you of lying, and so steal five or more years of your life, is the word of one, at most two, cops. Jurors believe cops so readily that it is a national pathology. This outrageous phenomenon occurs because almost no one reads caselaw books, but everyone watches the deluge of pro-cop/prosecutor/judge propaganda shows on television. Cops also routinely plant evidence for other cops to 'find'. Few citizens ever notice the wholesale evidence chicanery that occurs with virtually every case until it is themselves who are victimized by the complete lack of real scientific standards applied to cops' antics. (No double-blind procedures, no certification of evidence, no oversight from outside, no quality control from outside, little standardization of techniques, almost no objectivity, rampant subjectivity and very little scientific basis for most forensic fields of study, many of which have now been disproved. The National Academy of Science finally released its 2005 study of police forensic 'science' and found them all lacking except DNA. Also see the 9-09 article in Popular Mechanics on forensics.)

Merely demanding a lawyer brings to you ALL your rights, even the ones you may not know you have. Demanding a lawyer helps prevent cops in their secondary quest, which is to make you unknowingly waive your rights. The third benefit of demanding a lawyer is, if you have witnesses to this, it can diminish any further rights thefts that the cops attempt. For these, and other reasons too numerous to account here, it is always best to demand a lawyer as soon as cops attempt interrogation. Cops are simply too dangerous to treat as normal persons. They are programmed to passionately hate you and are above the law. They do not suffer any real punishment or backlash for perpetrating any type of testimonial or evidentiary fraud against you. In fact, they are often rewarded for this with paid vacations and awards at their numerous parties, junkets and seminars.)
2. (It is not just generally a lie, it is a standard procedure. You will be punished if you lie to the cops to protect yourself from them invading your privacy, yet cops can and do routinely use lies to convict their targets. Judge/prosecutor teams let them employ any type of skullduggery for their convictive purposes.)

3. (A subpeona is how the state forces citizens to testify or give up records. More common and dangerous than any subpoena is the search warrant. The cops' standard practice is to run off all non-cop witnesses and plant crimes for use as crowbars to beat out 'solution' to larger crimes. See "How to survive a Traffic Stop", an essay of mine on my site, and a book by famous civil rights attorney F. Lee Bailey.)

4. (Also, cops have zero authority to make or keep any 'bargains' they promise to you. All cops are nothing more than lackeys to their boss, the prosecutor, who has sole authority to make 'deals'. Prosecutors then must obtain approval from THEIR boss, the judge. This being so, you can safely bet your freedom that any promises that the cops make to you are absolute frauds that will be promptly forgotten soon as you give the cops what they demand.)

5. (The author is wrong here. Illegally obtained evidence is used in courts every day. Fifty years ago, cops sometimes had to use cunning ruses to sneak illegally obtained evidence past defense lawyers to jurors. (See: "Valachi Papers Minus Cop/Media BS" and "Henry Lee Lucas Minus Cop/Media BS".) Now judges approve illegal evidence by using numerous semantic tricks that only the richest victims can defend against. Targets do not even notice it is illegal. Cops don't get punished when they get caught at it. Public Defenders stall their legal and political careers if they fight it. Appeals judges refuse to rule against it. Thus new 'law' has been created that allows it, by simply sneaking it in as caselaw precedent. Legal precedent overthrows the constitution one case at a time, then expands and grows to cover all future cases. Jurors help throw away our rights by voting for conviction despite its illegality. Citizens wink and approve, having no idea that by doing so they steer America inevitable to fascism and a police state where no one has any real rights. They grin and happily assume, idiotically, that they have merely helped their cops nail their 'bad guy' instead of shot every other citizen in the foot, including themselves. This process converts stand-up-and-deliver rights into grovel-for-privilege serfdom.)

6. (Gov't has always been about servicing merchants and harvesting citizens of our taxes and labor. Destruction of property is not 'victory', it is a desperation move against a system armored against logic and long term survival of an optimum population. See: "Humans Extinct by 2200 AD". 'Militants' and 'warriors' should take a lesson from the master.)
propagandists who score victory after victory against them. The winner is who controls the media, (the public mind), which is how the forces of Gluttony and Privilege will kill off our species very soon.)

7. (think like a cop: when cops are given profiles to attack, be they of eco-‘warriors’ or mere hubcap bandits, they strive to cage everyone who comes close to fitting their target class. Guilty persons are elusive; cops are lazy. They and their bosses, all the way up to politician, all secretly believe that efficient use of their time and resources involves scooping up everyone near crime; culprit, sympathizer and even innocent. They have laws against everything. Everyone is some type of ‘criminal’. Random roadblock crime searches are bad enough. Targeted ‘profile’ crimesearches are much worse. The fact that the American constitution outlaws both makes no difference. The cops’ tunnel-vision goal is to stop the crime-of-the-day by any means, hang the costs to individual citizens. Cops multiply culprits and expand crimes to cover sympathizers and innocents all the time. This is a common, yet little known practice. See: "Cop Culture and Training".)

8. (This is another reason to immediately demand a lawyer the moment cops attack. You are abducted by police as soon as they decide to harass you. They will not let you go until they get either what they want or are forced to quit by your accessing your rights. Often the fastest way to get loose from pestering cops is to access your right to a lawyer.)

9. These are NOT empty threats. Cops WILL beat, torture and sometimes even murder citizens when they wish, which is often, since their ‘punishment’ for getting caught at it is a paid vacation while awaiting exoneratation for these crimes from their pals and employers at the courthouse. You watched Obama let all the Bush/Cheney culprits escape into anonymity with their crimes. Today they are committing more, probably worse, atrocities elsewhere. Additionally, the goodcop/badcop routine also is played on jurors by the judge/prosecutor team. Prosecutors play the good guy seeking justice as they sabotage the defense and play a thousand testimonial and evidentiary tricks to obtain conviction, no matter what. If juries notice the flagrant slant against the defense and toward the prosecutor, the judge steps in and explains with jargon how this is somehow perfectly legal and just, often for secret reasons that jurors must not know, else ‘justice’ will somehow be thwarted. Judges help prosecutors exclude defense evidence and insert illegal or fanciful ‘evidence’ of their own.

Asserting your right to a lawyer is better than asserting your right to remain silent because jurors are programmed to infer that silence equals guilt. Ignorant citizens (the
I normally wouldn't waste 3 pages on parasitic illiterates like MM except that they are typical cop and lawcrat fodder boldly exploited by same. E.g., they gave this idiot a hole to duck through just before he would have completed his sentence. He stupidly took it, as they'd known he would, and escaped to the nearest paint store. There he curled up with a rag, stupidified himself on fumes, only to wake up in jail again. The lawcrats and guards teamed up to dupe their hyper-ignorant target into agreeing to two punishments for one "escape". Slick lawcrats took 6 years of his life for escaping, and slick guards had him agree to 90 days in their extra-torture dungeon, no chance of ever transferring out of their maximum-harassment prison, plus a $50 fine! All for a 3 hour "escape" from a minimum-harassment forced labor prison.

Cops and lawyers love the hordes of fools like MM who stupidly sign anything placed in front of them. MM turned his brain off to the hated white man's schoolbook learning in 4th grade and devoted himself to failed primitive culture that nearly resulted in his people's extermination. The super-sadistic/predatory cops, lawcrats and guards love it that he and his peers refused to learn about that pesky bill of rights thingy, particularly the right that supposedly precludes multiple punishment for the same crime. MM's phony public defender lawyer knew all about double jeopardy, and so did the judge/DA. They all snickered and guffawed at this in their countryclub together as they recounted how they let the guards take MM out of their jail, give him 4 types of punishment for this "escape" (disciplinary time, goodtime theft, theft of $ and theft of purchasing rights), then brought him back to jail to receive a 5th punishment from them. Like hyenas tearing apart an antelope, they all got a share of MM's corpse. Like lawyers, cops and guards, though, they all got more than their fair share of MM's corpse. They all deliberately, intentionally, and maliciously indulged in a massive conspiracy of corruption to crucify him 5 times for one "crime". Like a domesticated calf bred for docility, trust and slaughter, MM "knew" the cops, judges, DAs and guards would obey the law.

Almost 4 years later, someone finally tells this fool how royally the forces of law and justice screwed him to their benefit. They bilked their docile, trusting taxhord out of $20k to convict him, then screwed us out of another $100k to keep him fraudulently imprisoned for 6 years. The guards took their $50 and paychecks and enjoyed the extra punishment they doled out. Plus they got job security for themselves and their guard-offspring by keeping MM stupid and hate-filled so he can be a continuing source of income for them throughout his life.

This is no isolated mistake, as they will claim each time they are caught at it. No, this is their standard, routine, every-day policy that they have pulled secretly for decades if not centuries. Their law means no more than the average, ignorant citizen knows of it. Whatever the cops and lawcrats can get away with, they will get away with.
Take the Bait!

9-8-15: This is what the Baltimore city politicians are pretending not to scream at the Gray Davis family by quietly suggesting a $6.4 million payment of taxpayer's cash may be possible.

You may remember that, last April 6 or 8, Baltimore cops abducted Davis with a false arrest, hogtied him, threw him in the back of their cage-truck, then took him on a long ride full of high-speed acceleration and hard braking. They deliberately slammed and banged him around inside their little torture-van so much that they eventually managed to kill him. We know it was a torture-van because they put a sign on the inside for their victims to read. It said: "Enjoy the ride! We will!" Can you imagine the high-pitched squeals of mirth that came from the cops perpetrating these outrageous, hilarious, scenic-route drives to their jails? Vroom! Erk! Thump! Hyuck! Hyuck! Hyuck! Vroom! Erk! Bam! Boo-yah! Ha-ha-ha!

Well, finally, thanks their "accidental" murder of Mr. Davis, Baltimore cops have stopped pulling
These delightful joyrides. For a while, they have also pulled all their funny videos of these joyrides off their copnets—or hope they have. They don't want to be caught like the cops were in Albuquerque.

The city politicians set out this cheezy bait for the sole purpose of helping their cops get away with their hijinks. Their "trial" dates come up soon, and the legal formula for letting them escape their sadistic actions and return as cops with full back pay the soonest goes like this:

1. Connive the family into accepting the bail before any trial begins.

2. Have the media report to the public, and the potential juror pool, that the city "did the right thing," then shut up about the hideous details of Davis' murder and the fact that these types of sadistic joyrides were a basic, standard part of Baltimore cop culture for years and years.

3. Let the friendly, cop-coddling judges permit the cops' lawyers to have delay after postponement after scheduling conflict as the entire courthouse crew conspires together to pull all the many legal tricks that make the public quit waiting for something of substance to happen.
4. As a secret condition of taking the bai, force the Davis family into providing periodic media interviews in which they publicly feel sorry for the cops who gleefully killed their kin, and proclaim, as sincerely as possible, these stock phrases: “We just want to put this behind us,” “...move forward with our lives,” “No more protests...”, “No violence...”, “Forget the past...” and “We just want it to be over (so that the cops and their media will quit hounding us).”

Soon as the public is made to forget about, or quit listening to, and quit looking at, these cops and what they did, the entire lawcrat community can begin seriously working to whittle away with their legal technicalities until even the dirtiest cop is back with his gun on the street doing what he loves to do most—executing his supreme power of enslavement, torture and murder over all the helpless members of the public.

Since the Baltimore political machine didn’t use the “grand jury” trick to let these bloodthirsty cops escape justice, other means to accomplish this goal will be employed. Exactly opposite of how they prosecute ordinary packs of killers, the prosecutor will begin with their
WEAKEST CASE. HE WON'T EVEN GO TO COURT. THE court- 
crats will simply have one of their flunkies tell 
the media to tell us, "The case against this guy 
is so weak that we're doing everyone a favor by 
throwing it out and saving the money that we 
would waste on any trial."

Months later, the second and third or fourth 
weakest cases will have suddenly been secretly 
concluded with plea "bargains" where they 
plead "no contest" to bullshit misdemeanors 
and pay small fines. Token punishment for token 
crimes that are not even crimes. The media will 
refer to them as mere "wrong-doing."

The fifth one will escape justice by having 
his "trial" moved away from the community that 
he preyed upon so viciously for all those years. 
This is the cop who watched Davis through the 
tiny observation port and laughed so loudly as 
he told the cop driving when to hit the gas and 
what happened when he hit the brake so vio-

The sixth, vicious cop will also cheat the jurors 
of the community that he so sadistically "served."
Since cops know better than to snitch on each other
LIKE ORDINARY CRIMINALS, AND BECAUSE THERE ARE NO VICIOUS KILLERS TO BEAT 'CONFESSIONS' OUT OF THEM, AND NO SNEAKY LIARS TO SWEAR ON THE BIBLE TO THE JURORS THAT THEY CONFESSIONS TO THE CRIME WHILE THE TWO OF THEM WERE ALONE TOGETHER, THERE WILL BE NO PROOF THAT ANY CRIME EVER OCCURRED. IT'S NOT A CRIME WHEN THE PROOF IS LEFT UNFOUND. ANY JURY OF AFFLUENT, NEXT-COUNTY-OVER, COP-LOVING "PEERS" CAN SEE THAT THIS BASIC, LAWYERS' SYSTEM RULE IS TRUE. THIS IS WHY OUR LAWYERS' SYSTEM IS THE BEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD! Ghetto don't get to supply jurors to try the cops who patrol them. It's better that they burn their business districts down in protest than the lawcrats allow any cops to be tried by jurors living within the communities that they victimized. This is the first "Rule of Law": protect your cops at all cost. You can't have rule of law unless the cops are above the law; otherwise the cops would be too afraid of the law to do their jobs. They must be allowed to break the law so that they may preserve the law. This is simple common sense. The cops and lawyer-crats hope that the family of the murdered man understands this and takes the Bait! Otherwise justice dies and chaos results. 224
So, what happens if the family ignores their lawyer's advice of "TAKE THE BAIT! QUICKLY!"? The first thing that happens is that their lawyer doesn't make a fast, easy paycheck of between 1,920,000 and 3,200,000 dollars. (30 to 50 percent of gross.) The next thing that happens is that the accursed media celebrity of the family does not go away. They get to keep their power to attract media microphones and cameras to comment on whatever outrageous nonsense that the cops' F.O.P. lawyers use to get them off the hook. For example, "He killed himself by trying to get up in a moving vehicle."

If the Davis family knew what they were doing, and were able to resist taking bad advice from their worthless, harmful lawyer, ("Be quiet! Let the justice system work!") they would perhaps counter this by calling a press conference and pointing out at least two things:

"The cops deliberately put him in there head-first to maximize the pain and injury that they planned to inflict by speeding, then stomping the brake. They killed him as they watched him struggling to switch ends so that..."
his feet could cusion the most violent blows instead of his head."

They could also use their media-power to pull a cop-media-trick that never occurs in cases of mayhem-by-cops:

"We know that this is not the first time that Baltimore cops have driven these vans. We ask for everyone else who has been victimized this way by the cops to come forward and do the right thing! We citizens have a right to know when the cops first began joy-torturing people in these vans, how long they've been doing it, how often they do it and who these cops are! We all have a duty as citizens to stop this horrific practice before they manage to kill any more citizens!

Another good thing that they could do by not taking the bait is to call for the real-attachment of feedback loops that make cops a little bit accountable for their "misdeeds" and "wrongdoing."

They could do this by merely talking honestly about the bait itself:

"We don't want to punish us taxpayers for what some sick cops did! We want to make
A COUNTER-PROPOSAL THAT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT ITSELF AND THE GUILTY COPS PAY FOR THEIR ACTIONS. WE KNOW THAT THEY ARE ALL SWIMMING IN MONEY AND ASSETS. THE POLICE DEPARTMENT HAS MANY SOURCES OF REVENUE FLOWING IN. IN TRAFFIC TICKETS ALONE, THEY DRAG IN OVER EIGHTEEN MILLION DOLLARS PER YEAR, COUNTING THE INTEREST ON THEIR TWO KNOWN SLUSH FUNDS. IF THEY HAD TO PAY OUT OF THEIR OWN RECREATIONAL FUND EVERY TIME THEY GOT CAUGHT, THEN THE POLICE WOULD START POLICING THE COPS. COPS WOULD BE DRIVEN OUT. MAYBE SOME COPS MIGHT EVEN TURN INTO POLICE. WE DON'T KNOW, BECAUSE COPS HAVE NEVER BEEN HELD TO ACCOUNT. WE DO KNOW THAT PUNISHING THE TAXPAYERS DOES NOT HELP AND IS NOT RIGHT. WHO IS FOR TRYING TO MAKE THE POLICE POLICE THE COPS?"

"YES, THERE ARE MANY GOOD THINGS THAT THE DAVIS FAMILY CAN ACCOMPLISH BY NOT TAKING THE BAIT. IN FACT, TAKING THE BAIT IS A LOT LIKE GETTING NEUTERED, OR EATEN."
COP/LAWCRAT CRIME SPREE NEARS SIXTH DECADE!

Doctor Sam Sheppard was framed by the cops and lawcrats in 1954. They concocted a story of his wife's murder that blotted out the truth of his own story so well that a jury of 13 fools labeled him guilty and took his life.

The truth escaped the lawcrat/cop monopoly 6 years later when the real killer got caught with Mrs Sheppard's rings, but it took 5 more years for the crooked, supremely blind and inefficient, redundant layers of the lawyer's system to finally release him from most of their torture.

The cops and judges ever refused to admit that their life-stealing evidence was concocted out of nothing for just that purpose. Finally they were forced to get off Dr. Sheppard, whom they had ruined, when the cops' and lawyers' jurors refused to re-convict him 12 years later. He died 4 years thereafter, of drink.

Since then, (1966) Dr. Sheppard's family has been trying to rip open police evidence files; it took them 30 years to do this! In 1996 they finally got the stolen-and-hidden-by-the-cops-and-lawcrats DNA that proves what was known since 1959: that the man who had been caught with Mrs Sheppard's rings is the one who killed her.

For 3 MORE years the cop/lawcrat machines have fought every attempt to obtain a mere "declaration of innocence" from the judicial and police criminals who killed Dr. Sheppard with their corruptions.

The latest corruption the cops, judges and prosecutors have come up with to prevent and delay justice is their hideous demand to dig up and test Mrs Sheppard's corpse out of her grave. The DA, a character calling himself 'Mason', has no reason to rob her grave, but has concocted a lame story for an excuse: unnamed 'experts' want to perform unspecified 'tests' for no discernable reason.

The real reason is delay. Lawcrats commonly compound delay upon delay, hoping that key people will die in accidents or the evidence will rot away or otherwise disappear. This tactic works very often and is a routine strategy employed by lawcrats every day.

In this case, these rodents-of-law have elevated their science of delay and procrastination to include new generations of crooked lawcrats and descendants of justice-seekers. Can Doctor Sheppard's grandkids and great-grandkids outlast the lawcrook system? Maybe next century will tell; it's doubtful...

(Author's Note, 2015: IF THE CONCLUSION OF THE SHEPPARD CASE WAS AS CELEBRATED AS MEDIA COVERAGE OF HIS ARREST AND CONVICTION, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SHRIEKED ON THE NEWS FOR WEEKS. IT WASN'T, SO I MISSED ANY TENSE ANNOUNCEMENTS, OR, MORE LIKELY, THE JUDGES SCREWED DR. SHEPPARD'S ANCESTORS TO DEATH TOO. SOMETIMES JUDGES WILL PROVIDE A SECRET SETTLEMENT WITH A GAG-REQUIREMENT TO LET THE LAWCRAT CROCKS ESCAPE WELL-DESERVED PUNISHMENT, BUT, USUALLY THE MEDIA WILL AT LEAST REPORT THE DEED WHEN THE TERMS MUST BE CONCEALED.}
Selection: Cops are preferentially selected from the ranks of persons who have performed military service, even though just about any non-obvious criminal can become a cop. By preferential selection of ex-military persons, they take advantage of a pre-brainwashed group of unthinking, pro-govt super-patriots. Persons of their ilk have flag-fetishes and can not be convinced that America is not already "the best that it can be" despite their almost total lack of knowledge of other systems. Consequently, they are usually blind to the need for improvement. They are programed to think that this is still a free enterprise system and that the faults are with the people, never the system, no matter how much corruption is brought to the surface. This view of 'Bestness' is drilled into already weak minds.

(You have to have a weak mind to willingly endure harassment as 'training' and actually believe such obvious trash as "We have to break you down to build you up!" If they do have real minds and endure this, they are hypocrites with political minds, able to camouflage their thoughts and appear to become what the person in charge of favoritism wants: secret sellouts, basically.) They are also reinforced in their 'bestness' philosophy by the protected classes heaping rewards of all kinds upon them despite any merit or worthiness. They are rewarded for being 'protectors' and cops, not for being efficient, intelligent or fair.

Other cops are selected primarily for their size, youth, maleability and initiative, in this order, behind blind gov't loyalty. Non-ex-military cops are not the only ones who can morph into what their bosses desire. In fact, most of the phony cops climb on board from families in which cophood nepotism has become hereditary and traditional. These begin as spoiled brats whose Daddies were or are still are career cops who themselves were brats with special privilege. These are the ones who are told they are special and privileged, and snottily proclaim their specialness on the playground, in union meetings, to collective bargaining sessions with city hall and other, similar situations. (To the media, they morph humble.) These are the baby Hueys who have weight problems and often threaten to sic their Daddies on you at basketball games, etc.

Because their relatives and parent's friends run city hall or are wheels in business who are entrenched in the ruling classes, they are given every advantage. Consequently, they are reinforced in their view of bestness, since the system IS the best for them. Also, their training prevents them from seeing or thinking that room for improvement exists.

Another philosophy that they have drilled into them that reinforces their bestness philosophy is the erroneous belief that the economic pie is of finite, stable size. Thus they think that the pie never grows; they believe that if some other group gets a bigger slice, their own slice must be reduced. Hence they are always pro-tax and anti tax-relief. Since they benefit most and always from tax increases, they are reflexively for almost all taxes.
Another philosophy of cops and other govt employees is that of "no change", often called "Conservatism". They will never vote for any change of the system that does not directly benefit them. They are ardent proponents of the system that put them in power, keeps them in power, and lucratively pays them and stuffs them full of benefits, and wish it never to change. They look with suspicion upon all change, and even have a curse word for people who try to improve the common lot of humanity: liberal. Persons who wish to have citizens marching naked to work (for their safety as well as ours) and with their hands in the air are called fascists, and fascists hate liberals, liberty, civil rights and personal freedom when others enjoy these things. The only change they countenance is change that increases their livelihood and control over the citizenry.

Control freaks gravitate toward cop jobs, as do persons who enjoy torturing animals. Graduating to exercising their sadistic tendencies toward persons is often accomplished by wedging themselves into that "thin, blue line" the media and Hollywood love to glamorize. Many undercover psychopaths wear badges, medals and uniforms. In fact, most serial killers are cops or military, and records of their kills are purposely NOT kept so that their macabre pleasures will remain unknown and unknowable.

Police work itself creates psychopaths of who are borderline misanthropes. Selection for sadistic tendencies in cops extends to their job, which exposes them to constant contact with the dregs of society. Gradually they begin to think everyone is a criminal, pervert, wifebeater, thief, rapist, robber or killer, etc. They become hardened and "shell-shocked" from being sent to drag off a continuing stream of criminals. This is why most police departments have or provide a cop psychologist, therapist, or other type of social help. This is also why Police Public-Relations experts regularly post into the media the idea that cops commit suicide, need counseling and suffer debilitation more often than most people.

Selection of good cops is always out of the police force, toward the fringes of the force, toward smaller police departments in smaller towns, or toward becoming bad cops. Bad cops convert good cops into bad cops or denigrate them to peripheral jobs that have no power. Only bad cops get promoted, and the larger the police dept., the more true this is. All cops form cliques or gangs in which they synergize one another above and beyond their natural tendencies. Just as a pack of vicious dogs will attack single dogs, bad cops will gang up and attack good cops that don't smile wolfishly and wink when bad cops murder people, steal, beat, maim or plant evidence, etc. Any cops that tattle on criminal activity of the bad cops are quickly harassed out of their jobs or otherwise isolated. Cops that fudge evidence, manufacture convicting testimony or are most adept at putting 'confessions' into the mouths of their chosen suspects and puking anonymous incriminations into the media are praised by their fellows and collect the most perks and promotions. Cops who develop the best, most effective techniques for manipulating witnesses into agreeing with cop-speculations by signing pre-concocted statements and testifying in court exactly as they are
coached become the most highly respected and adulated cops on the force. Only cops who can
squeezes this 'right stuff' out of witnesses get promoted to the highest positions, because
the primary 'proof' that creates convictions is not proof at all, but merely denunciations
from people who can be trained to testify convincingly for the prosecution like a seal is
trained to blow a tune upon a rack of trumpets.

In sum, police forces everywhere provide proof obvious as the sun in your eye that
"power corrupts" and that natural selection puts power-hungry sociopaths on police forces,
promotes them and corrupts them absolutely.

Training: First thing cops are taught is how to avoid killing each other with 'friendly
fire'. This is essential now that cops have gotten over their fear of automatic jamming.
It used to be common cop wisdom that, "My revolver always brings up another bullet to fire
when the first one is a dud". Now they love automatics, the more 'fully' automatic and
hair trigger, the better. They especially love the fact that they carry 20 rounds of large
caliber ammo. Six rounds stopped being enough for them about 1965 to 1970. Now they all
carry automatics that contain enough bullets to shred an elephant to bloody rags. They
conclude themselves how to fire them all off as quickly as possible and reload in almost no
time. If they can reload before the slowest of their cronies quits firing, they empty
ANOTHER clip into their target.

Such overkill is their source of pride, especially since police review boards let them
go ahead and chew people up long after the threat, if any, is long over. Since no Quality
Control (qc) is placed upon these police, they now gleefully use 20 large caliber rounds
where one or two would previously suffice. In Viet Nam there were so many military fools
using this 'spray and pray' technique that they had to modify the carbines to fire at most
three rounds per trigger pull. No similar qc will ever be put on cops: their PR apparatus/ek
is too clever.

After they have taught the cops to spray megadeath with fair accuracy, they teach them
how to intimidate citizens by screaming demands while fondling their weapons, threatening
with fierce body language that they will kill you for nothing, quick. Because police are
never punished for murdering little children with plastic squirtguns, citizens who make
'suspicious' moves, and motorists who keep their insurance papers in the glovebox, they
kill all the faster and for less reason. Cops know that they have been given license to
kill, and citizens know this too, or should.

Anyone stopped by the cops needs to be terrified, because your chances of being mur-
dered at a traffic stop are higher than those of singing Pantera tunes inside a crack-
house. They threaten to kill you through use of screams, demands and gun-fondling when
you try to exit your vehicle and ask them what they want.

What they want is for you to stay in your car, unable to see what is happening while
they are calling for more cops to assist them of their abduction of you. What they want
is for you to be trapped behind the wheel so they can kill you more easily with fewer witnesses and with more plausible excuses. If they gun you down while you are standing in the clear, they have a harder time convincing their cronies in Internal Affairs that your hand disappeared from view. Sadly, they can kill you and your passengers simply by claiming your hand left their view. They escape punishment and go every day through clever use of their own supposed fears. No one seems to realize that a pack of heavily armed and armored cops have virtually nothing to fear.

This is why their training also includes programing them to be fearful and suspicious as well as intimidating. Cops are taught to suspect everyone of crime. Their fears are magnified to the point of extreme paranoia because such is useful in justifying their murders to the public. Cops are taught to consider everyone they attack to be a criminal even after calling up their file and finding they are not criminals. In such cases, police simply class such people as criminals who have not yet been caught.

By magnifying the danger of their job to the media and public, they teach their victims to live with their backs cocked, ready to bend over and quickly submit at all times. Never before in US history have so many people been taught to willingly live on their knees. By programing citizens to accept that their job is dangerous and not that cops themselves are the danger, police absolve and excuse themselves from almost all real quality control from anyone.

Police training includes teaching them how to con(nive) people. Police train the public to believe cops are honest and tell the truth with amazing regularity. Police train each other how to take advantage of citizens' erroneous notions about cops, their timidity and their gullibility. E.g. Police are directed to converge upon a crime scene. They confer amongst themselves before they arrive and during their investigations. Long before they speak to any witnesses, they have already formed an opinion of what has occurred based upon what their dispatcher said, prior experience and what they have discussed amongst themselves.

Natural cop arrogance tells them not much remains but to confirm their pre-conceived notions. They usually keep secret all their interrogations of witnesses, but several studies of this type of cop behavior reveals the fact that cops have selective hearing and that their questioning technique is "flawed". (Actually it is slanted) Cops charge in, take control, intimidate everyone, demand answers to questions, classify the crime as a routine assault, routine domestic dispute or other, then drag someone off to jail, issue a fine, threaten some sanction or other and leave.

In every case they would fair better if they were taught to listen instead of demand. Their Public Relations machine covers a multitude of ills, and the media is their eager prostitute. Also, it doesn't help that the public is so gullible and foolish, either.

After cops are trained to kill and dominate citizens, they are taught 'investigative techniques'. This is nothing much beyond finding the closest, viable target and tricking
a confession out of them. Their cop manuals tell them to find the victim, then move to the person next to the victim and try to pin the crime onto him. If this proves impossible, move on to the next-closest person to the victim and try to pin the crime on him. Repeat this process until the cops find someone they can wrap evidence around and dupe willing, gullible witnesses and jurors into thinking it fits and confirming their speculations.

This process of "pin it on the victim's relatives, friends or associates" makes it very dangerous for innocent people when they blunder in on a crime scene, because police 'investigative' rules work exactly as that old adage about flatulence: First smeller's the teller. Anyone who walks in on a bunch of blood and corpses is not doing himself any favors by calling the cops because the exact FIRST thing they do is try to wrap the evidence and crime around Helpful Henry. And they have zero scruples, too. Police even smothered a retarded boy with life for an arson-murder rather than go get the real arsonist. They callously, deliberately and knowingly screwed this most unsuspecting boy out of his life just so they could proclaim "case closed" and act like Heros. It took the boy's family and a highly-paid lawyer 2 years to get this cop-fraud off him. By then all the crooked cops and prosecutors had scattered: not a single one of these flesh-eating maggots even got their wrists slapped for their crimes and are to this day STILL perpetrating cop- and lawyer-fraud in Springfield and elsewhere.

Springfield is not only a Hellhole for innocent people, it is a Hellhole for selective enforcement too. One week a city politician named Coonrod almost drove his BMW over and killed a motorcyclist. The cyclist survived, drove up and gave the smotty, would-be hit-and-run govt 'servant' the finger and a couple of choice words. Mr. City Politician had to try and repeat his crime, driving recklessly after the survivor and calling his cop thugs on his cell phone. It only took the cops several days to figure out who the real attempted murderer is. Then it took two weeks to figure out what really happened from the mumbles and lies in the newspapers and from the talking heads on the news. Of course the bastard got away and is STILL a minor politician who swipes out periodically with bureaucrats at the public trough.

Springfield is also the capitol of selective judicial blindness in that state. Take the case of judge McGuire. This supremely arrogant judicial cur liked to get good and plastered in his chambers before abusing juveniles with his lawless rulings. He verbally molested everyone who had to deal with him, even his staff and the juvenile caseworkers. Eventually, after years and years of numerous, constant complaints from everyone around him, his superiors couldn't ignore one drunken rage. McGuire cursed and fired two social workers in front of too many other witnesses of no little influence. The public found out what kind of two-legged garbage was in charge of juvenile affairs. McGuire got suspended with pay for 30 days: a vacation, actually.

They planned to have the usual fake investigation, a quick coverup and re-install this wing-eared fool back into his position of God-like power, but judge McGuire himself foiled
this. He got blacked-out, roaring drunk again, reeled over to his neighbor's front door-step and began firing rounds into his home. Judge McGuire scurried off and hid in his fortress of solitude before a single cop came to 'investigate'. The irate, anonymous home owner produced the holes, slugs and witnesses. The cop mumbled the proper platitudes and hurried off without even questioning the judge or setting foot on his property! Case closed!

The print news-pukers even partially broke their alliance with govt this time and printed a front page headline to the effect that the law could be read such that it "... may not be illegal for judges to fire weapons into citizen's domiciles". Surprisingly, the city council refrained from the temptation to pass a law requiring judges to fire their weapons into citizen's homes, as I suggested in their editorial page.

Astonishingly, it wasn't 6 months later that the govt re-hired this alcohol-addicted baboon to be a judge AGAIN! And no public outrage was permitted to be published. The media alliance with govt against the citizens was back on again! (Springfield News-Leader, approx. 1994)

Another police investigative technique, ancient, yet widely used, is called "good cop, bad cop". This is where one cop beats you bloody and threatens to kill you. (In San Antonio they did murder a boy 'accidently' while 'playing' a delightful game of Russian Roulette with his head, approx 1987?) If you survive, a 'good' cop appears and offers to 'save' you from the vicious cop if you do one or two things: 'confess' or help them pin the crime onto someone else. You have no other choices. You either go to prison, or send someone else to prison, or continue to suffer beatings and perhaps death from them and medical neglect. This is the essence of all cop 'work'. It's not L.A.Law, not Hill Street Blues, not even 'Cops'. It's 'Create confessions or create witnesses to denounce someone else who 'confesses'.

Everywhere cops are pointed, they are always trying to create confessions or anitches. E.g. an old lady hears a loud noise at night and calls the cops. The cops are pointed at the prowler, burglar or spouse. Every effort of the cops is directed at finding a person to fit the crime, or to wrap a crime around the nearest, easiest person. Suppose it's a husband locked out of his own home. Every question the cops ask him is directed at making him into a criminal: "How many women's windows you look in? That's flowerbed dirt on your shoes, isn't it? What have you stolen? Got any burglar tools in your pockets? Dope? How much have you had to drink? You alap your wife or simply grab her hard enough to leave bruises on her arm?"

Merely answering makes you a criminal, seeing how cunningly they are phrased. If any wrong answer is given to any of these questions, the cops beat him down, shackle him head to toe and abuse him verbally and physically all the way to their jail. A common cop sayin is "There are no innocent people, only criminals who haven't been caught yet." This is what they believe, and this is the premise they work from. Sadly, this is actually pretty much true. The legia-lawyers have encriminalized just about every human behavior except
handing their chosen accuse an item they wanted to get his fingerprints on, like a glass or a murder weapon. "Here, have a drink of water," they'd say, or, "Look at this: you ever seen this knife before?" They still do this, and they also will stuff packets of drugs under your seat. They will invent 'weaving' or 'speeding' as reason to suspect you of drunk-driving around. They will invent smells such as B.O., marijuana or alcohol-breath as excuses to rip open your trunk, house, boat or plane. They will tell their buddies and media tools that you "seemed nervous" or were "trembling with fear", had "furtive eye movements" or "sweated a lot". Cops have thousands of incriminating things to say about you to their media tools, the juror pool, other witnesses and the courts and jurors themselves.

The ignorant public will nod knowingly and have pleasing fantasies of Sherlock Holmes slyly uncovering the cunning villains. They've been programed by decades of Hollywood cop-shows and do not even realize this fact. The judicial juggernaut has been dosing over innocent people and human rights for centuries. It will eventually bury you too, especially if you are male, Black or Brown, young, drive, drink and have no witnesses, or have been caught before.

Beyond poisoning the juror pool with anonymous lies into the media, cops also get very crooked at their 'labs'. Finally an FBI 'scientist' got so nauseated at the assembly-line corruption at the FBI 'lab' that he quit and took proof that they manufacture more evidence than they ever analyzed. The FBI pulled a speedy 'self-'investigation'' and quickly pronounced themselves clean. Then they immediately got caught trying to frame Richard Jewel, the Hero of the Olympic Park as the Olympic Park Bomber with a most smelly ruse. ("Let's you just pretend to confess; we'll tape it and use it as a training film! Good idea, huh?!")

This is another pair of instances that prove even the supposed best cops live in a completely separate reality when their prey.

Copculture is like an out-of-control Has-Mat truck tumbling down a cliff towards a big yellow bus full of elementary school children. So is the Execu-Legislato-Judicio-System. The ruling elite have their heads crammed so far up into their...er...clouds, and the public is so ignorant, gullible, apathetic and innocent of reality that it is a miracle that civilization has survived to this point at all. We know why it took so long.

Yet another set of coptricks involve using their media and courts to poison the public and jurors. They simply sit up straight and unblinkingly proclaim that you confessed. No proof is needed to convince a jury, and no amount of denials will convince them that the cops are simply lying in unison. The most used police 'investigative tools' are nothing more than simply puking lies into the ears of the media, public, witnesses and jurors. Cops have a monopoly on all the information about a crime. They take what they want, throw the rest away, mix in a little truth, pour in a sack of lies, and BARF! The jurors automatically link this up and you're convicted. Case closed, locked and the key thrown away. Once they vomit a crime onto you, you will never get it off, and they will use the one conviction to lever more blocks of crime onto you. The court is a bigger farce than the cops'
paying taxes and dying. If you fall asleep at the Dallas Public Library, the cops will make you pay them a tribute. If you don’t give hand-signals when you turn a corner while driving in Oklahoma, the cops can make you pay a ransom, turn-signals or not. If you drive on any ‘public’ road, they can arrest you and steal your blood, breath, saliva, urine, hair and faces, ‘legally’ and at will. Most states have these ‘legal’ bloodtheft, etc laws which they use to rape citizens with unconstitutional searches and invasions of privacy, and theft of our “no self-incrimination ‘right’”.

When cops can’t create a confession by raping your veins, bladder, lungs, hair, etc, they often simply plant incriminating evidence, like “Officers” Fuhrman and Van Adder did. Of course everyone “knows” O.J. Simpson killed his wife, but apparently no one has figured out how he got away with it. He got away with it because these two supemely arrogant cops thought everyone is a moron, especially the Black, female jurors.

How stupid do you have to be to steal a bloody glove from the crime scene, drive it a mile to your favorite accusee, throw it over a wall, climb after it and pretend you ‘found’ it on his doorstep? How stupid are you when you ‘lose’ 3 ccs of blood between the doctor taking it out of O.J.’s arm and giving it to you to take to the cops’ “lab”? How stupid are you to take three hours to take 3 ccs of this blood and pour it on floors, in and on broccos, gates, socks and shoes? This pair of idiot cops even clipped O.J.’s hair and planted half of that too! Even children wondered what these two badged Bevis and Buttheads were thinking. Even cops can only insult your intelligence so many times before even the worst flagwaving kopkisser says, “I’m not THAT stupid!”

The reason cops get this stupid is because they have no real feedback from reality. E.g. they beat Rodney King half to death on nationwide television. A jury of especially-selected fools’ verdict is “Our eyes lied to us.” A gang of hooded, masked cops abuse Randy Weaver, killing his wife, son and dog while trying to force him to be their domestic spy. The public and media say“assassination by police is good!” Another gang of black-masked cops burn down 100 or so children, men and women in Waco, Texas. Not even the religious community has guts enough to decry this flagrant murder-massacre. New York cops drag a man off into their secret, police restroom and rape him with their bludgeons, both anally and orally, breaking his teeth to feed him his own feces. They get completely away with this sick, sadistic, psychopathic behavior. New York cops riddle an innocent man with 41 bullets. They are going to get completely away without any punishment either, as is usual. In no case are any cops ever taught that this type of sick, murderous behavior will be punished. In every case each cop is taught that he and they are above all law, immune to public outrage and will never be punished in any real way.

This being the facts, you can bet your life that police will continue to become ever more rabid as reality continues to affect them less and less. Actually, you ARE betting your lives, and your odds of losing your life to them increases daily.

In the ‘old days’ cops were half-way sneaky about planting evidence. One trick was
"investigations". You are finished. Your life is over. You are a life-long slave to be tortured til death. Only a miracle can save you. (Only .55% of convictions are thrown off on appeal.)

This fact is in history. Read about the 'cold' war. The same people who described all the repression, oppression, censorship, torture, murder, maiming and imprisonment in Russia and the USSR were unwittingly describing themselves in America. McCarthy's drunken witch hunts illustrate this profusely. The gov't predation of its citizens they ascribed to Russian dictators and the KGB is the exact same thing American Oligarchs and their countless secret police agencies are doing to American citizens today.

Yes, much more dangerous than being a cop is being abducted by a pack of cops. The chances you will not survive their clutches are not good. Their media alliance helps them hide the very large number of persons they murder by refusing to report these deaths in one statistic. But, you can get an eesey-weesey idea of how large this death rate problem is by reading Gutierrez v San Antonio 139 f.3d 441 in which cops get away with their manageable/torture-murder of their abductees by simply performing their sadisms where only other cops can see. In every one of the many cases, the judges all mumble piously, "Nobody saw it, so it didn't happen."

The cops know they can, will and do get completely away, unpunished, every time, no matter how many or what atrocities they perpetrate, as long as they can hide the evidence, permit no witnesses, and concoct any lame "It was the corporal's fault" story to puke at the judge. (Jurors are usually bypassed in cop-exoneration 'trials'.)

Cops so regularly get away with these types of torture-murders that their was even a study of it and a delightfully pleasant and blame-erasing name given it: "Sudden Custody Death Syndrome". A nice, antiseptic, hospital/care-giver type name specifically connected to make it sound like a disease instead of the psychopathic-police disorder it really is. They even abbreviate it to scus to make it look even cleaner.

I call it "scus" for the kind of police "Officers" it proport to "study". Scus came out of San Diego, CA. The lawbooks naturally say as little as possible about this, but one may easily surmise a few things and not go far wrong:

The San Diego cops got so vicious from never being punished that they kept arriving at their jails with corpses rather than live prisoners, (having usurped the roles of judge, jury and executioner). Some of the murderers' families became curious as to how the cops could kill so many people and not leave any marks of their violence upon their victims. They went above the heads of the cops, judges, DAs and their tame medical examiners for an answer. The govrnment who finally gave in bought a "study" of this phenomenon of the excess-corpses-appearing-in-police-hands. They selected the tamest, most docile, malleable pro-govt mouthpieces, probably tenured fossils from the University, and asked them to tender learned excuses for these killings which would pacify the public while the city made secret deals with the murdereds' families involving large amounts of your taxcash buying their
silence.

The police/govt's "Task Force on SCDS" cost plenty and no one but the cops and law-
ocrats got to read it. The "Final Report on SCDS" was unpublished in 1992, and vomited the
usual, predictable, over-utilised excuses. It claims the numerous deaths of brown and
black people in police cars is caused by "drug use", "positional asphyxia (self-smothering)"
"cocaine 'psychosis'": and/or hogtying by cops or cops' carotid choke holds.

Anyone who keeps current on copcrime like I do will have noticed a wave of scum-murders
flooded America coast to coast and visited every major city and spread quickly to smaller
cities at the same time a surge of Viet Nan veterans came home and were preferentially
hired by US police forces. These vets taught the cops how to easily strangle people just
like they themselves had been taught to torture-strangle their Vietnamese prisoners by
Uncle Sam. Delighted to learn this new confession-extraction technique, this method of
killing the victim's brain slowly through blood shut-off became the most passionate and
gleeful pastime of numerous cops, particularly the secret, drug-chaser cops. More effective
and quicker than merely choking off their victim's air, the drug chaser cops would find a
drug addict, pretend it was a regular arrest until they got their murderer hogtied and
helpless with both feet and both hands chained behind his back. Next, they would toss
him in the back seat of their mobile kill-unit on his stomach. One cop would "jigger" to
keep honest cops and citizens away while the killer-cop would climb onto the back of his
helplessly trussed victim. This mashes the air out of the soon-to-be-dead victim so he
can't scream for help. (Not that anyone would respond to any screams coming muffled out
of a copcar.)

The detective or drugcop next snakes his hand down onto the front of his killee's neck,
four fingers on one carotid artery, thumb on the other, and begins slowly choking the life
out of his victim until his victim's bucking stops. Depending upon how many of his victim's
brain cells he wants to kill off, the cops keep the blood shut off for seconds or minutes.
Finally, he lets go, climbs off his victim and smokes a cigarette. (Most cops who do this
get sexually aroused and need a cigarette after each choking session to calm their nerves.
Some cops say that sadistic power over a helpless, hated person is better than sex and
drugs combined.)

Each cop has his own torture techniques, but usually they will stretch the sessions
out as long as possible. Making the guy tell you where the money and drugs are or who is
Mr. Big becomes secondary to the orgy of pleasure that comes of changing a terrified vic-
tim into a drooling, brain-damaged retard. The cops get their information the first time
they steal their victim's brain circulation or even before, but they continue to go back
and strangle their hated criminal anyway under the pretense of extracting more "confessions"
or "street intel". The end result is that he usually dies.

In Dallas two drug-chaser cops chased an African onto a freeway island because he had
a briefcase. They strangled him to death right there in full daylight view of thousands
of speeding motorists. They swore that the guy's briefcase was empty. They stopped at three hospital emergency rooms trying to find a medic who would lie for them by claiming that the guy was alive when the cops brought him. Thankfully no medics were sissy ass these badged, blue-uniformed killers. They got completely away entirely unpunished despite the fact that their records were stuffed full of previous incidents of their murderous sadisms and thefts of drug cash and drugs. This occurred in about 1988, and is typical of the cop-crime epidemic nationwide in the previous and subsequent decades of cops running amok trying to get rich off drugs.

In the previously cited Gutierrez, these events had happened enough times before that these cops had been ordered not to hogtie any more prisoners. (But they were not ordered to quit killing people with carotid choke holds.) They hogtied Gutierrez anyway and killed him. The cops' tame coroner concocted the lies that drugs and hogtying alone can somehow "positionally asphyxiate" people. This lie and its plausible deniability was all an anonymous judge needed to stamp his seal of approval upon it exhumoring the killer-cops from their deeds.

Likewise this never-reported-by-the-"watchdog"-media nationwide epidemic of police-murdered chokeses was quietly taken care of in secret. Each local city council or other govt entity sneaked out verbal, un-incriminatable word to their police dept.s saying "No more choke-killings or the choker will have his detective perks taken and be forced out of his lucrative, sneaky, drug-chasing job and returned to real police business: street patrol."

As each of America's 22,000 govt'al entities gradually put the quietus to this brand of copcrime, "Sudden Custody Death Syndrome"remains a problem, just not as colossally huge of a nationwide problem as it once was 'way back in 1992, the date of the report that almost revealed it to the general public. (Another illustrative case is Chew v Gates 27 f.3d 1432 in which the L.A. cops get caught perpetrating yet another torture-kill atrocity, this time with an "instrument."

The cop training you have to most watch out for is the training they give themselves. In Dallas a pack of cops kicked in a door and found a toolbox full of cash. One cop grabbed it and ran out, stuffing money down the front of his bullet proof vest. All the other cops saw this and leaped out after him to demand their share; all save one. A single rookie cop stuck around to subdue five crackhead negroes himself. Eventually the pigs came back, and the rookie did not tattle. A month later, the pigs gave him his "share" of the theft: $1500. NOW the rookie's conscience appeared, probably because of his wife fearing a trap. He snitched off his buddies. The pack of greedy, thieving porkers were "punished" with suspension (vacation) with pay while the public heat died down, then they were sent back to their "work" of chasing drug money and drugs in their fine Alcopulco tens.

Their regular training needs scrutiny too sometimes, especially the training given the cops who are the public relations mouthpieces for "the Force". We see these slick-lipped charmers every day on TV and in the papers, on billboards, etc. Recently we've
been saturation-bombed with "reality" shows. These copudramas are slick, scripted Hollywood masterpieces. Your host is always the most photogenic big-brother type, and he knows just how to feed us the right mix of warm-cuddly/danger-thrill. He is highly trained in how to never say "kill" in connection with cop snipers and assassin teams. He never dwells on the subject of why his swat and scru-team buddies hide their faces behind ski masks. He always is able to come up with all kinds of un-alarming euphemisms for "kill" like "take out", "nullify", or "remove the threat", etc. (Take down has replaced take out, because too many Hollywood gangsters have sullied the term "take out".)

Also, in all their running commentary they judiciously and piously remind their viewing suckers about how his job is so rewarding because he is always saving babies, children, women and the elderly. None of them are above mugging for the camera when there is a baby anywhere near, and because they use this stock prop in all their videos, any astute viewer can quickly realize the fact that these grinning, slick-talking thugs have more in common with politicians than real cops who aren't greedy drug-chasing, badged kllobts with hidden psychopathic tendencies.

There is nothing I can think of more absurd than Hitlerian stormtroopers jangling with machine guns, bludgeons, mace, shackles and armor taking advantage of the bubbly, trusting innocence of infants to hide the fact of their predilection toward dispensing unnecessary death, violence and pain. No one will disagree that these Hollywood film-star cops have mastered this technique. People who can take over a 2nd rate drug aversion program and turn it into a magabuck federal taxcash siphon merely by coining a syrupy phrase like "Hugs for Drugs" deserves a closet full of Oscars.

Filling a few thousand billboards with cheesy artwork brought cops tons of subsidy, and I dare anyone to show me how this doesn't rate as the highest example of propaganda since Goebells enticed several nations of lemmings over the Nazi cliff. Police drug "war" training is dragging us by our gullibles over this same cliff. Don't buy the cope's smiley-face. They always are trying to sell people on how dangerous police work is. Fact is, the death rate for coke is nothing compared to the death rates of the people cops attack or chase until they crash, often all over innocent bystanders.

Currently, copudramas like to carefully select, screen edit and censor footage from hostage-taking incidents so they can justify their swat and scru teams. In one, they did not select too well. A cop was wanting to drag off a young woman for some petty crime like unpaid traffic taxes, but first they had to rip her baby out of her arms. She wasn't going for it, so the cameracop obligingly turned away to tape a garage door for about five or ten seconds. SLAP! SMACK! SMACK! The camera cop pans back, the baby is missing, the young woman is crying and the porker is puking self-serving platitudes until they get her hogtied and dragged off to the coplair for further secret victimization.

Another editorial mistake got through when a pack of cops dogpiled a young man. He had about a quarter ton of pork breakdancing on his back. The pressed ham was so thick,
he couldn't move. All the hogs were in a frenzy to get him hogtied, but his other arm was pinned under him. They squealed over and over for his other arm, but the cinkers wouldn't let him have any space to give it to them. The cop solution? One of the squirming, frenzied fiends reached in and simply began twisting his nuts off. The kid shrieked in pain but still could not move under the massive pile of pigs. The one pig kept wrenching on his victim's nuts, but all he could do was scream in pain and wish he could grow another arm for the pigs to go on. Eventually the pigs in the pile shifted enough to dig his arm out, and the psycho-pig got tired of castrating the kid.

Another editing mistake involved a pig who was PROUD to be a sadistic blob of humanoid garbage. They had a guy shackled and in their meatwagon when this maggot with a badge reached in for no reason other than sadism and cranked the shackles down super tight, seeking to chop the kid's hands off. The kid screamed in pain, and, incredibly, the psycho-pig actually stopped to grin sadistically into the camera for his buddies before ducking away.

Scum like these are everywhere in police work. When they get caught abusing people, their handlers omit a standard lie which seeks to trick the public into thinking there are only a "few bad apples". Fact is, the bad apples outnumber the good, and they make the whole barrel rotten, especially when the rotten apples are never removed. There is no cause for maining people, especially when they're dogpiled and can't move and when they're sitting quietly in a van-jail already hogtied. Realizing how carefully these "reality" cop shows are selected, edited and censored, think on how many sadistic moments must have been chopped out for these three to escape onto TV for the herd to see? Think how much sadistic cop activity must occur that is NOT taped. Cameras make typical cops act with a little more diplomacy and politeness. How psychotic does a cop have to be to gleefully act out his sadisms on camera? Since cops are never punished, and since their victims were unable to react with but screams of pain, the cops were not very brave. A psychologist would probably say that they exhibited their sadistic tendencies as a subliminal cry for help. This would be wrong. Sadists don't want help, they want victims and to surround themselves with other sadists who love to maim and torture helpless people or animals.

The police dept.s are full of fiends like these, and they practice verbal sadism as well or better than the physical. Police training is explicit in verbal abuse and sadism. First, they teach cops to use "control techniques". This means more intimidation, rapid-fire interrogation questions, demands and threats. Police are taught to be easily and quickly personally offended by any victim who exhibits any type of backbone or knowledge of his "rights" "guaranteed" by the constitution. Police are taught to rip off the rights of any who mention them. All cops will tell this person "You have no rights".

If the cops want to really victimize a person badly, they are taught a standard technique. A common tax-collection routine cops all pull is the "screw the outsiders" scam. Any motorists on a trip can play, and your tag gives you away. They see you are from out
of state or from a different county. They call for more thugs, then illegally force you to stop. They've checked your tag and know you're not a judge, congressman, cop, mayor or councilman, etc. Nobodies are their prey.

"Pin the crime on the motorists" begins with their intensive search for crime by demanding your identity papers. They call their database and make DAMN SURE you are not some senator's son or connected with anyone of wealth or influence. Also they are checking for unpaid road-tax or anything else they can tax or enslave you for. They get a lucrative taxpayer subsidy for anyone they can drag off to their cages, plus the judicial jackals, bondsmen, lawyers, etc, strip off any remaining cash, credit or assets there may be. In this way the pansies of law rip off whole families, their life savings, ancestral homes and any other assets, even entire businesses. Lastly, the govt takes the victim's slave labor.

Next the cops check insurance papers, driver's licenses, "safety" (tax) stickers, tags (both the metal and the plastic sticker). The title is next, since one of their most useful cop tools is to pretend that every vehicle is stolen. (They use this "stolen car" pretense as a crowbar to lever themselves into your vehicle for illegal searches for crime and to plant evidence while they have all the witnesses and victims corralled from sight.)

They might even get a "drug" dog to bark at your door and trunk. They will pretend you are an alcoholic and ask abruptly, "How much have you been drinking?" This is a trap. If you admit, like a fool, that you have even drank any, they can drag you off to their Hellholes. The cops don't want to make too many false arrests, so he uses the fool's admission as a crowbar to get other things, e.g. "So you only had one beer three hours ago? you know I could haul you off for drunk driving? Whatcha got inna trunk? Open it! Now!" Threats like these even open body cavities for him.

If you grow a brain and a backbone now, after stupidly admitting (in his view) a crime, you will most likely make him target you even harder. Remember always that he never gets punished for any of the fraudulent arrests he makes, and, accusations of drunk driving is a primary way they screw innocent people out of many days or months of their lives. He can cage you for at least a day, and often he can keep you there for three to five days, depending upon how cozy they are with the bondsmen. Worse, he can tell the other prisoners to torture, maim or kill you. They will do pretty much anything the cops say, either for slight reward or out of fear of him siccing the pack upon them.

Usually they just want money, and if he can dig out of your vehicle or belongings an open container of alcohol or a gun, or (gasp!) marijuana dust, he's found plenty. He gets a gold star for any fines he can issue, he gets to rape you badly for any type of alcohol crime, and he gets a free gun and you and your money if he can dig out any "concealed" "weapons" or anything that remotely resembles any type of drug.

If you won't let him ransack your vehicle, he will cook up some 'danger' to himself or you and 'probable cause' to believe you have a crime in there somewhere and ransack your vehicle anyway. He has already stared in through the windows to see anything in
'plain sight' and this is another of their frauds. He simply hallucinates or fantasizes anything, a gun, dope dust, a bottle of liquor or beer, a knife, a needle, even a stain, and his purposely wrong conclusions allow him to search your vehicle without any warrant. His report will read, "I saw what resembled a bloodstain..." and it is impossible for you to keep them out of your vehicle, hence intelligent persons never leave anything in 'plain view' and never carry anything in their vehicles they don't want cop-eyes to see. Cop: see; cop want; cop get; at your cost.

Locked boxes and trunks are only slightly more secure. Locked boxes should not be in plain view because all cops who see locked boxes will always desire to see what is inside them. Cops are like burglars who didn't have the guts to burglar: they turned into badged gaugs of robbers instead. They can manufacture and invent fantasies that legally permit them to rip open any locked box.

The trunk is the hardest thing for a cop to rip off because he has to get your permission, haul you to jail (all towed cars are searched for 'danger') or call a judge to say "Okay." (The warrant is made out later, the search is immediate.)

The more you don't give him permission, the more he wants in your trunk. Never consent to any searches. Cops lie when they tell you that it will take less of your time to allow a search than if you make him go through the ritual of getting permission from a judge or make something up on the fly. Cops are trained to intimidate naysayers by demanding, "What have you got to hide?" The best response is to use their tactic and turn it back onto them: "Why do you want to dig around in my private possessions?" He will turn it back onto you: "If you don't have anything to hide, let me see." You turn it back onto him to make him put forth some type of justification: "What do you think you're wanting to find?" He will say: "You tell me." You say, "You're the one trying to butt into my freedom from unreasonable searches. Tell me how you reasonably think you'll find a crime in my trunk." You will need to remember his song and dance later, because he will change his report to reflect smells, your 'nervousness and/or sweating' or anything else to make him look like Sherlock Holmes instead of Curious George, the monkey.

Like children, the cops will continue to try and make you "prove your innocence" of his unspecified accusations, and this is the best response to their demands for your permission to let them ransack your belongings and possibly plant a crime. You try to make them name the crime they want to pin on you. If they are stupid enough to do this, you use logic to deride their frauds and tell them that they have proved no such crime and are themselves perpetrating crime with this false arrest. (All stops are arrests, and when the cops say you are not under arrest, then try to leave. You will not be let to leave, and thus prove to him that you are indeed under arrest.) Remind him and his pals, who have arrived by now, that you have no duty to prove your innocence of any crime, stated or known only to the cops. It is their duty to assume your innocence until they prove guilt.

Cops love nothing better than to stay and harass motorists: this copcrime is the
safest way to spend their time besides eating donuts and flirting with waitresses and the
most profitable way to add funds to their employers, their department and thus themselves.
Hence cops will not quickly tire of trying to sucker you into proving your innocence of any
and all crimes they can dream up and accuse you of. Odd as it may seem, the quickest way
to get rid of them is not to automatically acquiesce to all of their demands. Rather,
they will leave quicker when they've found you know the law and are not easy prey like al-
most all other motorists.

When they discover your intelligence and knowledge, their training is to again try to
put you on the defensive by attacking with cop 'logic' thus: "You know so much about the
law, you must be a criminal. How many times have you been to prison and what for? Are
you on parole? Don't lie! We'll find out!"

Most people who are former criminals will immediately bend over and snitch themselves
off to the cops at this. You are under no obligation to incriminate yourself in any way
for the cops. The cops lie to you when they say they will make it "easier on you" when
you confess to having already paid for some transgression. The exact opposite is true;
the cops will make it harder on you when you make it easier on them. Your first thought
should be to likewise attack. "By your logic, I should take your demands to paw through
my belongings and person as evidence of your being a thief, voyeur and pervert." Instead,
you should simply laugh at his accusations and call to question his social skills. Also
you may ask him if he wishes to pay you for your services as his private investigator in
investigating yourself for him. Cops know better than anyone that such 'self-policing' is
of high value in ferreting out crime and finding oneself crime-free.

Seriously, you should volunteer no information. You have no duty to assist him in
screwing you, and say so, in diplomatic terms. His steady stream of routine accusations
does not make you a criminal. Their training programs them to brand you 'uncooperative',
as if this is a crime. Remind him that it is not a crime to stand up for the constitution
and its 'guaranteed' rights of privacy and freedom from his intrusions. His curiosity is
not justification for trampling upon your rights to privacy and freedom.

Never mention your right to remain silent or your right to avoid self-incrimination.
The mere practice of these rights will cause him to use them as excuses to heighten his
suspicion of your criminality. Sad, tragic, but true, the cops and lawcrats have twisted
the highest law of the land so much that merely asserting your rights give them more power
to take them away. Silence on your part simply lets them eat you alive, since they are
specifically trained to interpret silence as acquiescence to their demands. "Mind if I
search your car, trunk, locked boxes, pockets, mouth and anus?" How 'bout if I just help
myself to some of your urine, feces, saliva and blood? First, for your safety and ours,
though, we'll just shackles your wrists to your ankles." Silence. "Good! Bend over for
this flashlight and this gut-wrench. It's a prototype soon to be standard issue for every
policeman. You'll be the first to experience Patriot Act III. Isn't this exciting? It
Another way cops are trained to manufacture crime where none exists is by threats. E.g., suppose one of your passengers has previously been pushed through their just-us system. The mere fact that he has previously been branded a criminal serves to make him a victim every time a cop inserts himself into the victim's life. This is why cops always search their data files on each passenger: they are seeking repeat victims to recycle through their crime machine. Every time they dig up a crime someone has previously been branded with, and paid for, it is the same as hauling in one of those fish with a money-tag on its fin. The cop has hit the jackpot. He can make this guy pay again and again. Better, he can threaten him with more prison and make him invent a crime for you! Cops create false witnesses this way thousands of times per day every day. Their primary way of creating crime and victims is by giving previous victims this choice: "Be a victim or create a victim to take your place." He always chooses to 'cooperate'.

Once the cops and lawcrats brand you a criminal, you never stop paying, not even after you've satisfied their demands for ransom and/or slave labor for years. So; always protect yourself from your passengers and the possibility that they will bear false witness against you for the cops. Alert them to the fact that standard cop training is to separate people before ripping off their rights, then to trick them, lie to them, accuse them of lying, use them as tools against each other and to threaten them with jail to make them cooperate with cop designs.

Cops' designs are ever toward eliciting "confessions" by any possible means: "That's a beer can I saw under the seat, isn't it?" Fool: "I guess so." This type of "confession" from one of your passengers is all a cop needs. He immediately runs to another victim and cultivates more "evidence": "Ms Fool told on your drink-and-drive habits. You came clean or I'm dragging all of you off to our cage city. The other killers and sex-maniacs will love your company." Fool Too: "He's the drinker! Not me!" Now he has two victims shitting on each other or you: from here it just gets bigger. Crime multiplies, as do the victims. Cops easily trick innocent, gullible citizens into ignorantly coining themselves money and their labor and lives. Ignorance of the law lets them claim, at gunpoint, that the law is anything they want it to be. You probably saw them murder that retarded guy on nationwide TV simply because he was deaf and had a knife taped to his hand as protection against robbery as he slept in the park. He was also tired of the park police kicking him awake at night in the midst of his protest. The capitol cops killed him from far outside throwing distance with a blizzard of hot, steel-jacketed slugs, despite the fact that there was zero chance of anything he had penetrating their body armor. His ignorance did not protect him from the secret, unwritten law that gives cops license to kill anyone they can 'reasonably' imagine is a danger to "himself or others". (Cops and lawcrats see no illogic in killing persons they imagine to be dangers to themselves.

Killing them alleviates the danger that they pose to themselves. Also, this garbage they spew about people being "a danger to themselves" is just a device they use to feign concern
for well-being as they kill people and thus steal their well-being and trade it for a hideously painful death. By feigning a danger to others, they "justify" this murder after appropriately feigning concern for him to the rubes. The media helps them perpetrate this fraud too.)

Passengers should study politicians, lawyers and cops so that they can remember their standard answers to unwanted questions. They are, "I don't know", "You should be asking that question of the person you are asking about", "My opinion has no relevance to your investigation", "I will not speculate about matters that I have no knowledge of," and "My right to privacy supercedes your attempts to justify your taking away my rights to privacy and freedom from intrusion."

Knowledge is power, and if you give any of your knowledge to the police, they will use this power to rip off your rights, assets, life and labor. The passengers are relatively safe: the cops are trained to particularly target the driver. This is why a van rolled over and crashed, killing seven teenage magazine sellers: the cops pulled in onto his bumper, reading his tag off to their dispatcher, preparatory to stopping them and fishing out some crimes and fines. The driver knew he was about to be screwed by the cops for trying to make a living, so he leaped out of the driver's seat and tried to get the tired, sleepy, legal driver behind the wheel. Because of a cops' search for victims and road-tax, a safe situation became a blood-soaked disaster costing eight lives (they stole the driver's life, making him a slave for the state of Oklahoma (Tulsa, approx 1999) and many injuries. The ignorant tax herd is programed to think that this is the kid's fault, but no one would have died if the cop had decided against making a curiosity stop arrest and simply let a properly driven van pass unhindered.

Cops use screwy 'logic' to murder other people too. Robbers want only to escape. Police value banks and their (merchant-voters) higher than they value the people working inside the banks. They surround the bank with sadistic young killbots and assassination teams, creating hostage situations. Police put everyone's lives in danger by bringing in hundreds of excited, itchy cops with hundreds of bullet-spraying murder-machines to places where only money was at stake. If the cops would only learn to use some finesse and their highly touted surveillance techniques, no hostage situation would here occur. Robbers want money, not hostages. Only cops and persons with few brain cells think there is any danger of hostages being killed by robbers.

Police create almost every hostage-taking incident. The solution to almost every hostage-taking situation police create is simple: make the police back off and go about their business. In almost every instance cops will get plenty of other chances to sneak up and cage these people. Also, doing the intelligent, life-saving thing and leaving, cops are in no way letting anyone "get away". Cops are everywhere, and they have ways of marking criminals and their vehicles. Cops also have a nation full of rats to snitch off criminals wherever they go. Soon as the robbers show up at the Jaguar dealership and pay cash
for an XKE, they are far along the way to getting shuffled off to jail and prison. Cops in Miami have a super-expensive snoopermobile recreation vehicle full of infrared and other cameras, shotgun microphones, machine guns, scru-teams, data-links and communications radios, etc. They can sneak up and watch, listen, snoop and spy on anyone, follow them around, and sic car-loads of other secret, mobile killbot teams on their victims. The streets are overflowing with vicious secret police in high-tech, unmarked war-wagons. Dallas uses white stretch limousines to gather their "street intel" about crime from their prostitutes and snitches. (You can often tell a secret copcar or limo or RV/SUV by its illegally dark tinted windows.) Every city of any size has numerous secret copcars, cop-buses, cop-limos, vans, etc., even cop-armored attack vehicles. Cops are never undergunned. They have the most powerful, fastest cars and bullet-spraying machines that the pentagon can buy, store, use a little bit and give to them so they can buy more, better stuff.

On TV cop-u-mentaries, the cops love to cry the lie that they are outgunned: one grinning fascist even has the gall to insult every viewer's intelligence by claiming their job is like confronting a bazooka with a peashooter. He even displays his vicious warrior fantasies by showing us how to assassinate people "police-style" (i.e. "Chop off their medulla with a large caliber mushrooming bullet to their head/neck at a line slightly below eye level. Some other fascist is telling them that this is advantageous because it is supposed to keep their victim's trigger finger from twitching at the moment of death. Actually this is just some putrid, cop- and military-garbage spewed at the ignorant rookies to make them think that their instructor knows more than they do. In reality, any big piece of hot metal moving rapidly through any brain is going to scramble it to death and/or disfunction. There is no advantage to aiming at this smaller target of the back of the head (medulla); only the increased chance of missing. The advantage of telling this trash to rookies is that the instructor may get his ego stroked by unthinking, adulating fools.)

This same goof goes on to insult the TV audience by likening some citizens to idiots: "Anybody who doesn't believe that we cops are often outgunned by criminals must live in 'Mayberry'." This grinning goof has himself abused too many livestock because he obviously thinks citizens are idiots that he can tell anything and make them believe it.

The most dangerous cops are the young air-heads like him who are taught "swat" elitism. The govt purposely selects empty-headed youngsters like him because they can be easily taught to leap off cliffs just like lemmings. People who are not particularly attuned to their own welfare are even less attuned to the welfare of others. Govt trains these not-so-bright youngsters as cannon fodder. The Japanese called them Kamikaze, the Persians called them Hashishins (drug-soaked assassins). Every govt trains and equips bands of vicious fools to do their dirty work. The govt fills them full of lies and crapola to make them stupid enough to run straight into certain-death situations, usually through promises of after-life goodies like Paradise, Elysian fields, Heaven, re-incarnation, etc. With enough of these idiots to spend, no place is uncapturable or safe.
Even though criminals never qualify as persons needing wartime effort, govt still selects vicious young psychopaths and teaches them all-out war techniques because eventually they will be turned on citizens for no other reason than to keep corrupt govt's in power. Power does indeed corrupt without fail, and no govt ever becomes less corrupt or relinquishes power willingly. Once in power, the result is increased corruption as it rides its citizens to penury and eventual slaughter.

Police are trained to see crime and criminals everywhere. Police are not permitted to have friends that have been branded 'felon'. Cops thus are purposely isolated from this reality and their prey. Consequently they form social gangs of fellow elitists such as themselves. These exclusive cop-cliques help reinforce their programing that convinces them that everyone else is a criminal or at least suspect. They get together and synergize their skewed belief system. Every year they have cop-fairs in which they practice their anti-citizen abominations among themselves. Periodically they get caught and go further underground. A few years ago a rogue cop got in and taped their fun. Astonishingly, a media outlet published it (60 minutes). They hate Africans more than any other group, and had a "Round Up" party where they traded cute tee shirts with racist motifs like "Boys on Da Hood" (of their copcars) and "Forch Monkey Open Season". They swapped techniques for ripping off human rights, tricking judges and superiors, planting evidence, framing people, conniving witneses, multiplying convictions, all the usual stuff of cop-work, plus how to suck up maximum benefits from stress-related and other injuries.

One topic they do not have to discuss is more effective ways to insert anonymous, unsupported lies into the media that serve to poison the public and jurors against their chosen accuses. Since the media is now and always has been the whore of govt, police and business, and is always eager to perform any act of constitutional perversion for them, cops never need to evolve more effective ways of using this tool. To see this, one need only study that which is obvious. Biased reporting is clearest and boldest when cops get caught molesting young girls and boys or stealing from the property room. The media will not reveal their names, nor show their faces until after they are defrocked by their police depts. In contrast, any and all non-cops merely accused of crime have their names and faces blasted all over the state repeatedly between accusation, trial and beyond.

Cops training includes how to be photogenic and how to spew self-serving copspeak into media microphones. They are taught to shift blame to their chosen accuses even when it is their ricochets that kill the babies, their copcars that run over paper boys and old folks, and when their own stupidity causes them to go to the wrong address and attack innocent people with their scru teams. Cops' favorite scapegoat and violence-justifier is the standard drug excuse. Without marijuana to chase and kill people over, cops would have to go out and attack real crime like robbery, murder, rape and theft. The ignorant taxhordes are programed to be blind to this flagrant pro-cop (and pro-tax) media bias, and apparently accept their programing well, since they have allowed govt to totally excuse cops from any.
and all real quality control and fairness and feedback loops.

Cops are never really punished for crimes they perpetrate, and because they are excepted from the crime = punishment equation, society can expect them to rapidly become very much more vicious and rabid than they now are. The curve of cop viciousness has always been from up to higher up. The only feedback the cops are subject to comes from their own ranks. Any fool knows that 'self' 'policing' is a farce easily seen at first glance. The results of self policing is evident in every fat person on a diet. They police their own food addiction and the result is inescapable. Cops are the same. Their addiction to power increases with availability and experience. Rookie cops get drunk with power when they receive the ability to stop and snoop into anybody's affairs they desire. This power to stop, snoop and harass anyone is like the 'gateway' drugs cops are so fond of inventing to justify their crimes against humanity.

Their addiction to the power to stop, snoop and harass anyone anytime grows boring quickly after doing it day in and day out. Soon their blackened hearts desire stronger, more heady power. They want to try the high they can get being 'forensic' experts. They get cheap thrills from photographing dead bodies, sweeping for prints and searching for murder weapons and entry tools. Their hunger for more power grows until they are no longer satisfied to ditch some evidence, select other evidence, manufacture eyewitness testimony and generally twist crimes and convictions around their boss' chosen accuser. They want the big headrush cops get from mainlining themselves into chasing drug money and murdering criminals. Cops speak dreamily of the high-voltage charge they get when they join the howling pack of badged killers and get to shoot down criminals in an orgy of explosions from many rapid-fire, large caliber weapons at once. Their eyes roll back into their heads and they moan softly with sexual pleasure when reliving successful hunts in the privacy of the locker room with their fellow power-addicts. They admit only to their fellow cronies that the power to mob and kill is the most powerful aphrodisiac there is.

The proof that cops graduate to abuse the highest form of the drug power is in the asking of the latest six cops caught abusing this drug. Remember those two New York cops who dragged the African into their police-station men's room and raped him anally, then orally with their bludgeons? They were performing dual sexual acts of rape and two kinds of sodomy. It is as obvious as the morning sun in your eyes that these badged, blue-sailed bacteria are sexual deviants deriving sexual pleasure from their demented and vicious homosexual acts.

Police addiction to power is a gateway drug to murder, too. Just ask the four secret police whose sexual pleasure at gunning down an innocent man on the doorstep of his own domicile kept their itchy trigger fingers spasming uncontrollably long after his screams of pain died and only the bloody shreds of his corpse remained.

Another well-known example of cops exhibiting their addiction to power is in the tape of about 30 cops watching gleefully, shouting encouragement to the six or so cops frying...
Rodney King with tasers and crushing his face and limbs with excruciating blows from their bludgeons and boots. This flagrantly obvious and irrefutable proof of badged rabidity only got two of the 30 blue-suited criminals illegally short sentences, and this only after a pair of fraudulent trials concocted especially for police only. The double standard of law would have gotten a pack of ordinary citizens quickly convicted and hammered with hundreds of years. Since they are cops, 28 of them escaped justice immediately and completely, and a city had to burn down to finally get only two of them mock-convicted of a minor crime that got them almost no punishment at all at a federal non-prison. And not for the crime of torture that they perpetrated, but for a non-crime of "civil rights violation." What a farce!

Police addiction to power is also obvious in the instance of hordes of bloodthirsty cops surrounding the religious people outside Waco, Texas merely upon the cops' claim of having the anonymous word of a disgruntled grandmother pronouncing child abuse. Cops murder many working husbands through clever use of this emotionally explosive concept, and their expansion of its use to justify barbequing 80 to 100 innocent children, women, men and their pet dogs, cats and birds bodes the blue plague that's been building in virulence since the fifties. These cops were so ashamed or fearful of getting identified while perpetrating their cowardly crimes at Waco that they hid their gleefully grinning faces behind ski masks exactly like other vicious criminals do. But they were not too ashamed or cowardly to invite other vicious, ski-masked pigs from England, France and Israel to join in on the frenzy of delightful murder, arson and mayhem.

Again the ignorant tax-horde ravenously gulped the govt lies and actually approved this wholesale slaughter of peaceful citizens.

At Ruby Ridge the same occurred, and even now the govt and cops have managed to conceal the facts from most citizens. Again, vicious cops put their telescopic crosshairs on Randy Weaver, entrapping him into committing a crime so they could use it as a bludgeon with which to make him an unpaid snitch for the pigs greedily seeking introductions into the homes of persons cops had branded 'militia' members. Weaver got wise to their sordid plan and merely stayed home. This enraged the elite federal, state and local cops who promptly decided to abduct or murder Weaver. They got caught sneaking around his acres by Weaver's friendly little yellow dog. They murdered it with many rounds of assault rifle fire. Dressed as trespassers and poachers, they next murdered Weaver's son the same way as he tried to escape their recon/killbot team. Next, they set secret assassins in a ring around his home and murdered his wife as she held her infant too close to a window.

Lastly, (and it took two solid years of trial to rip this last set of facts from the throats of the pigs) they tried to sucker Weaver out of his home so they could murder him too by driving a robot up to his porch with a phone in its claw. To tecnically (read 'lawfully') excuse their long-range snipers of murder, these coldly calculating cubs taped a shotgun on the opposite side of their mechanical Judas where Weaver couldn't see it. This
way they tricked their badged assassins into kill mode by telling them, "You'll never be charged with this murder, but even if you are, you tell the judge he was reaching for a gun when he reached for the bait...er...phone. Our judges all have orders to call this 'justifiable homicide' and dismiss the indictment immediately. Also, the media has orders not to mention the fact that the short-range shotgun has no possibility of hitting any of our long-range assassins (40 yards maximum range v. 1000 yards maximum range. No sniper was closer than 200 yards, and each was hiding behind armor and shooting through a hole.) and the public is too stupid to know this anyway. Also, the media has orders not to publish any letters to the editor that contain this fact. We control the courts and the media, so you guys just start killing as soon as he gets closest to the ringing phone. Nobody can resist the old ringing phone trick!"

Their killbots were all happy to agree. Two tiny things went wrong. One stupid pig didn't know how to tape the shotgun on good enough, and the idiot pig driving their Judas-bot banged it up against the porch. Their shotgun shook loose; Weaver saw it was a trick to simply murder him and refused to take the bait.

By then, too many corpses had been sent to hospital morgues by police. Enough non-insane-with-power citizens got wind of the pigs' kill-frenzy and they had to stop their, vicious, rural mass-murder spree on account of too many witnesses and not enough secrecy. Over the many days of trying to murder Weaver, the killer cops lost all their plausible deniability.

The instances of police addiction to power and police power being their gateway drug to mass murder, torture, maiming, rape, sodomy, theft and lies are as endless as they are hideous. Just as obvious is the fact that most serial killers wear blue uniforms and shiny police badges when they are not military murderers. There are more badged serial killers in the US now on police forces than all the non-badged serial killers ever uncovered in the entire history of America. More mass murderers are police and military than all the non-govt-employed mass murderers ever uncovered in the previous 200 years of US history. Psychotic cops who admit their sickness on tape like Mark Fuhrman, the glove-planting cop, do not get exposed often, but they are approaching majority status on almost all police forces. When one brags about splashing other people's blood high upon the walls as they perpetrated an orgy of bloodlust, as Fuhrman did, there is obviously a sickness and an addiction that begs cure.

Cops are trained to be the rodents gnawing at the tree of civilization. They are specifically trained to twist the laws of society to their benefit; taught that they are above the law and will not suffer any type of real punishment or quality control; taught that they can perpetrate any type of murder, torture, robbery or other atrocity in their lawless pursuit of slaves, money and assets.

Having been given this power, they immediately become drunk with it. Cops would be a much smaller danger to society and to themselves if they were brought back within the
constraints of civilized behavior and lawful conduct. Our elected and appointed craticians do citizens and themselves no favors by continuing to permit cops to run completely amok.

The most lawless and dangerous cops are the ones so addicted to power that they will do anything to be secret 'detective' police who can sneak around incognito, hiding their badges and weapons, free from being identified in the perpetration of their crimes against the public. Responsibility and accountability come from cops in uniform and with name tags. The sickest, most addicted cops all gravitate toward secrecy, hiding their identities to avoid the consequences and repercussions they so often deserve but always escape.

Every cop needs to be clearly identified as a cop. They need a bright red and orange uniform, like insects, to show that they are much too dangerous to treat as normal human beings. They need their names and registration numbers brightly displayed on un-removable metal collars around their necks. Being a cop is a privilege, not a right, and these carefully coddled cops need to be reminded of their prime reason for being cops: to protect citizens from violence and theft by their presence, preventing crime by being noticed.

For too long this primary duty of cops has been usurped by political engineers to force them into lesser roles of tax collector, herd-master, rabid hunter of victimless crimes, and plunderer of the the common weal. Today, almost all cops are sent out on missions of collecting revenue and chasing drug money and assets. They hardly have any cops doing their most hated yet primary job of preventing crime and catching killers, robbers, rapists and thieves.

Since our pretty-much worthless "leaders" have let cops slip the leash and dodge their real function, we've had to hire security guards to protect out neighborhoods and businesses. Instead of fighting real crime, they are off merely harvesting the tax herd in uncountably varied ways.

Any who have studied cop culture and cop history can see that cops began to transform from crime fighters/preventers to tax collectors and herd-harvesters about the same time that govt decided to tap a motherlode of consumer spending on vehicles and social drinking. When the craticians sicced their badged armies on the beatniks who didn't drink and listened to weird (to them) music, they found a new enemy to divert public attention away from their depredations against South America and other countries.

By concocting 'Reefer Madness' and other simple minded (to us) lies and propaganda to hide their killings and theft of third world govt's like Guatemala, Chile, Columbia, Iran, Afghanistan, Lebanon and Rhodesia, Uncle Scam accidently fell into control of a business much more lucrative than stealing bananas or selling munitions. Since then, dozens of chemicals have been labeled 'drugs' and 'narcotics' and armies of cops and military men sent out to collect the riches provided by forcing the prices of these commodities sky-high.

Every major secret police organization has since sold drugs to finance their wars against citizens. The CIA, German and Israeli secret police have been caught in Columbia smuggling cocaine and heroin, same as they did in Viet Nam. The Santa Monica police dept...
only recently quit making and selling crack cocaine (bicarbonate of cocaine) to finance its police slush fund. Govt has long ago given cops the right to buy, sell and manufacture drugs in order to collect cash, drugs, assets, slave labor and to fill many prisons with taxpayer subsidized victims and guards, bureaucrats, social workers, etc.

The drug bonanza that these electocrats have created for themselves nets them many times more lucre than their number one export; killing machines. To collect it, cops are trained in the art of "good, old-fashioned police work", which means forcing people to inform on other people through the issuance of threats of prison. Ninety-nine percent of police 'work' consists of going where citizens point. Without citizens directing police to crimes, most police 'work' would involve not much more than harvesting fines from motorists.

Cop training also includes teaching them how to conspire with the DA to screw citizens out of their lives with a particularly odious cop trick. Cops employ this trick regularly upon persons in vehicles who do not wish to be dragged off to prisons and enslaved. Like a pack of rabid hounds, a pack of cops will chase you down. They will pass you, then try to make you stop by leaping, driving or riding their horses in front of your vehicle. One arrogant cop even purposely killed his horse by forcing it in front of a speeding vehicle in an attempt to abduct the driver into slavery.

Usually the trick is that a cop will briefly step in front of a moving vehicle, then leap safely out of its path. The cop deliberately puts himself into danger (or, more precisely, pretends to) then leaps to safety long before he can get run over. Due to the cop's antics, he and the DA conspire to connive jurors into convicting the driver for 'attempted manslaughter' even though no such crime occurred. Or that the crime was created by the cop. The crime that really occurs here is police and judge fraud, and the twelve carefully selected and pre-programed jurors all gobble the cop's lie with relish because their brains are damaged from years of govt propaganda.

Cops are so trained to use their free, govt-supplied vehicles as weapons that they can be seen trying to run over people with them every day on the news somewhere in the US. One even tried to drive his police car into a cow that had gotten onto the streets of Denver, CO. You can't get much lower than trying to mow down a dumb, terrified, domesticated animal with two tons of accelerating steel. But this is how cops are; this is how they are trained; this is why they are such scurrilous killbots and sadists. They are permitted to perpetrate any type of crime and are never punished. Never are they subject to any type of quality control. Any psychopath, sadist or opportunist can become a cop and prosper if they can only appear normal for short periods. Once having tricked their way into badge-dom, these misfits quickly find the core of misfits within every police dept and run amok inside their own private gang of sadists and psychopaths.

Watching them play bumpercars and red-hot-racer on TV's "reality" copshows illustrates just how rabid they are and how screwed-up their thought processes are. On Fox's "World's
most carefully selected, edited and cut and pasted scary police chases you can see a drooling psychopath barely able to feign normalcy, and a wing-eared police papalum-artiem spewing simplistic cop-propaganda every week. Displaying this type of barely concealed baged insanity can sometimes help educate that portion of the public who still possess some degree of free-thinking ability.

The training of secret police (detectives) is different from that of street cops. Street cops must show signs of corruption, cruelty, aggression and general scurrilousness before they will be considered for promotion into secret police ranks. This is because it is essential that secret police be taught how to manipulate and create eyewitnesses.

This is a crucial skill because in every courtroom all over the world, physical proof is often thrown out in favor of eyewitness evidence. Look at any number of cases in any court and you will discover the fact that lawyersystems worldwide depend on and favor eyewitness testimony far above and beyond any physical proof they may decide to exhibit after careful selection. This is because physical proof is not flexible and can not easily be hammered, shaped, and twisted to fit cop theories.

Police all think they've seen or heard it all and drive up to the places they are directed to with pre-conceived notions already concocted. Their attitude is, "I already know what happened; just need to pry out the details. Every one of these stops is the same..." Mostly the cop's job was to find out who hit who first, threaten one and jail the other, or write a ticket. Secret police, though, keep this same attitude and feel they only have to dig up working testimony. Also, they get social and physical incentives to "solve" as many cases presented to them as possible despite how wrong or right they may be.

Because there are no incentives to be correct, and due to cops attitudes that everyone is a criminal, the doors to corruption swing wide and beckon invitingly. Cops take advantage of this license to convict anyone by many means, but primarily by teaching eyewitnesses what they did and did not see.

Human memory is a fragile thing. Intelligent or educated persons usually realize that memory changes over time, and not just toward forgetfulness. Every cop knows that in grade school kids are easily taught to memorize thousands of lines of useless knowledge like poetry simply by forcing them to recite it over and over. After many times, that poem is fried into their brains so deep that it takes decades for it to be pushed out by useful knowledge. This is called memorization by rote, and this technique is employed by every secret police person on this planet.

Anyone who has ever been harassed by cops learns that their standard, routine, everyday schtick is to demand your 'story', then make you repeat it to a string of many other cops. Then they all get together in a whispering session and compare theories and make new speculations. Once they decide what it is they want, they go back to the witnesses and start spreading subtle hints at who they want them to choose for conviction. If the witness doesn't catch on and agree to what the cops want said and who they want targeted,
they politely leave. They develop a new tack. They visit another witness and try her. Eventually they find the witness with the weakest mind and teach her to parrot back to them the exact words they want said. This they call "cooperation." They type up a statement that says everything they want said and make her sign it.

Next step is they take this statement and use it as a bludgeon to elicit "corroborating" statements "consistent" with police theories from the recalcitrant witnesses. E.g. "Mrs Timideski swears in this statement that this is who did the crime! Read it! Now! Why won't YOU cooperate? Your duty is to support us cops! You are hindering our investigation! We can't get these dangerous criminals behind bars when you go soft on crime and refuse to cooperate with police! I know he did it; Officers Blackjack and Piledriver know he did it; Mrs Timideski knows he did it. The only one who refuses to cooperate with police and sign this prepared statement is you! Sign the paper! Do it NOW!"

When cops have their witnesses repeat their remembrances to each of five or ten cops two or three times each, they interrupt oftener and oftener as they confab amongst themselves and decide on what testimony they require to get their chosen victim convicted and executed. They butt in and demand, "Wasn't it this way instead? Think this might have happened? Could you have really seen this type of person instead of that type you described? Could his hair have been brown instead of black? Short instead of the long you said at first? Could you have seen this tattoo? How about a dark smudge that could have been this tattoo? Could he have been shorter? Could he have worn these tan pants instead of blue? This striped shirt instead of the checked you first described? (Cops commonly haul people off to jail solely to steal their clothes and show them to witnesses. This is a standard cop trick...er...technique that always works to teach witnesses to identify stuff they never saw and forget stuff they did see.)

With all the cops butting in and planting doubts and new information into the minds of their witnesses, they quickly forget what they really did see. Cops know that this leaves their minds wide open to anything police wish to suggest to them. In careful stages police begin teaching the witnesses to home in on their chosen target's face, clothes and physical attributes. Building false memories and implanting them inside people's heads is what cops do best. They use their size, authority, body language, intimidation, arrogance and know-it-all attitude to switch witnesses stories around to anything they desire. It works every time because citizens simply can not stand up and say, "No. I saw this, not what you think I saw. I know what I saw, and it is not in that paper you brought me to sign."

Because citizens are all programed from birth to death with miles of film from Hollywood cop shows and other pro-cop propaganda in schools, on the news and at work, it is easy to see why everyone automatically submits to cops' theories, speculations and demands without any thought at all, especially women and old people. Old people are getting toward senility and dotage. This makes them the easiest for cops and DAs to reprogram into the
perfect witnesses against their chosen victim. Also, oldsters depend upon police for protection more than others, and thus are much more attuned to do as cops suggest because they do not want to take any chance that police may get disinclined to protect them for not cooperating quickly, fully and absolutely. Women are particularly eager to agree with cops too, for the above reason and because women seldom have the courage to stand up to men, particularly uniformed authority figures. Also, women are especially suited to take suggestion and to be very insecure. Being naturally timid, doubtful, pliable and eager to please persons viewed as their champions, women are exactly what cops need and use them extensively. (See: "Creating False Memories" by Elizabeth Loftus, Ph.D, Scientific American, 9-97)

Cops are trained extensively on how to testify in court, too. They are taught how to dodge defense lawyers with the Reagan/Bush defense: "I don't know. I was out of the loop." etc. Cop memories tend to go bad when the accusee tries to find out specific facts about cop investigations and what which cop did with what evidence. This is how cops duck liability and protect their cronies. You can almost always tell when a cop is hiding something in response to a direct yes-or-no type question because they never answer yes or no. Like politicians, they always begin by rambling nonsensically about tangential matters and end up with a smokescreen that answers nothing, sends the questioner off to find someone else not present who is supposed to possess the answer, or gives only a partial answer that leaves much up in the air. For example, try finding out from the chief investigator: "Who took the prints? Who took the pictures? Who discovered what evidence and what happened to it all?" In every case two things will happen: the evidence that the cop/DA needs to convict you will be preserved, and, any evidence that will prove your innocence or help your case in any way will be inexplicably "lost". Worse, the cop who lost it is never revealed. His identity is always "lost" too.

This same process occurs in practically every prosecution and is standard practice taught all cops everywhere.

Another courtroom trick cops are extensively taught is how to insert damaging hearsay into the jurors' ears while avoiding the answers that would hurt their chances of convicting their chosen accusee. Cops are taught to develop a mental list of lies, hearsay and illegal information to insert into the jurors' ears while testifying. The judge always allows this, though he feigns outrage to the jurors sometimes and 'admonishes' the cop to stop this illegal testifying with toothless threats that never are used. The cop continues to insert damaging or illegal information, lies and hearsay like: "...other than his ties to organized crime, I don't know. ...his friend said he always had drugs (or guns, or pornography, or any other attribute that serves to assassinate character) ...heard he had prior arrests (or convictions). ...neighbors hated him. ...said he kicks dogs, slaps babies and votes republican."

Every cop knows this is illegal, and every cop does this. This happens in every trial.
and the lawcrats even name this illegal prosecution witness behavior. It is called "evidentiary harpooning". No cop has ever been punished for this, and there is no penalty for this even though all lawcrats agree that it is all unfair, biased and illegal.

The judge/DA/cops all laugh their crooked heads off together in private over this and debate at their country club on which cop is the most clever in screwing their accusers this way. The jurors never catch on to this unless one happens to be an ex-cop, a media prostitute or govt employee, in which case they help the judge/DA/cops poison the jury with similar methods, usually involving quoting the news-pabulum-artists or otherwise spreading incriminating hearsay, rumors and disinformation.

Some cases where good training in how to sucker jurors with professional police testimony are:

In Barstow, CA, around 1978 a highway patrol cop, George Gwaltney, embarked upon a career of using his badge, copcar, guns, shackles and mace to help him become a serial rapist. He would cruise the highways like a shark, looking for suitable prey. His modus operandi was the same as most cops: look for out of state tags. Criminals with badges and state sanction know that visitors make the best victims of copcrime because none of them can afford to uproot their lives and move to a far-away state for the months and years it takes to try and get "justice" from the lawcrats. Also, the chance of getting justice is so extremely slim as to be simply nil. The state that employs them will not allow them to get convicted because it would make govt look bad.

After finding a young, curvaceous woman or girl driving in for a visit, veteran trooper agt. Gwaltney would make his fellow state employees assist, aid and abet his premeditated crimes by having them tell him all the information they have listed nation-wide under the victim's tag number. This made it easy for trooper Gwaltney to avoid victimizing women who were too rich and influential to safely attack. In this way he could make certain he didn't accidently rape any judges, politicians, cops or the wives of such persons.

Another trick he used depends upon the fact that state computer records of tags and titles also lead to many other records on the owner of the vehicle, like the owner's driver's license, spouse's driver's license, social security numbers of both and kids, if any, credit limit, debts, assets, prior tickets, arrests, criminal history and on and on. Many records the state or business has on you are accessible to cops via radio and/or their in-car computer terminal/net access link.

The good thing for trooper Gwaltney's serial-rapist career was that the states have connected their license tag files to their files on the owner's driver's license. This way he could call in the tag and get the owner's driver's license personal information. The fact that the states force people to give their social security numbers too helped trooper Gwaltney carefully select his victims for many years. Best, he could get all this information and more from just the tag. The advantage here is that he didn't have to admit that he ever saw the driver, only the car, which was essential to his ability to maintain
plausible deniability and thus his years-long crime spree as a California trooper.

His last victim was Robin Bishop. Trooper Gwaltney found her late one night and called her a speeder. He shackled her and drove her to his usual rape-nest on a dead-end service road just off the highway. Just as he got finished raping her, a sheriff's deputy drove by and shined his own cop-light on trooper Gwaltney as he was getting his pants adjusted. The deputy also saw Robin Bishop putting her boots back on, if Bill Kurtis' "Justice File: When Cops Go Bad" can be believed. The court record differs considerably, and common sense differs from both in several places.

The deputy saw Gwaltney's copcar on the desolate road and had to know Gwaltney was up to no good. Normally the cops would stop and shoot the breeze or share gossip about investigations, but this time Gwaltney was able to somehow do several things simultaneously: prevent Robin from screaming rape or prevent the deputy from hearing her screams; get rid of the noisy deputy without him shining his light on Ms Bishop, who, supposedly was putting on her boots a few feet beyond trooper Gwaltney's copcar, or; make a deal with the deputy to observe the blue code of silence and the copcultur prohibition against snitching on fellow cops engaged in crimes.

Whatever really happened, the end result is that Gwaltney got caught by the deputy doing something else instead of patrolling the highway for speeders, and the deputy somehow missed the rape, any screams and everything else except the sighting of trooper Gwaltney's copcar parked in the dark far from where he was supposed to be.

Trooper Gwaltney somehow got rid of the deputy, then formulated and executed his plan 'B'. He simply dragged the shackled Ms Bishop out into the brush and blew her brains out with his police pistol. He looked for his bullet under her head, but couldn't retrieve this evidence because it was stuck in her jaw (He'd shot her in the back of her head, probably after forcing her to remove her boots and other clothes to make it look like an ordinary criminal's rape. Most cop-rapists prefer to rape women in the back seats of their own copcars. This way the woman can not be seen by nosy motorists. Also, the shackled women can't get up while lying on their shackled arms. Their screams can not be heard through the rolled-up windows of the copcar or over the sounds of the idling engine, AC, and radio-squawkings. Lastly, the cops can periodically push up and make certain that no one is approaching. If someone does approach, the cops have ample warning because of the headlights. When they see approaching lights, cops quickly do several things: roll the shackled woman or girl face-first into the floorboards so that there is no possibility that they can struggle into view; threaten to kill her if she does move or scream; leap out the country-side-facing rear door the cop's feet were sticking out of while raping the girl (most cops' rape victims are under eighteen) and slam it, effectively creating no chance any screams can be heard, and; stop the nosy motorist as far away from the cop's criminal activity as possible and make him turn around and leave as quickly as possible.

Of the myriad of police rapist cases I have studied, this is their standard procedure.
At every step they carefully engineer every move so as to preserve the fiction of being able to pretend that they are lawfully engaged in arresting unruly, dangerous, drug-crized or alcoholic criminals.

Trooper Gwaltney could not retrieve his bullet from Ms Bishop's brains, but this was of little consequence, since he was using illegal-for-cops-to-use special flesh-shredding mushrooming slugs. He simply re-loaded his gun with legal bullets he kept in his copcar, hid the illegal bullets, and planned to switch gun barrels as soon as he got off shift.

Trooper Gwaltney's new plan was to concoct a story of having found an abandoned vehicle, then a corpse. He told this to all the other cops and left them to clean up his murder. (He tried to be in on the investigation of the murder, but was not let to do so.)

Soon as he drove home, he unscrewed the killing barrel off his pistol. He'd already used his spare barrel in another murder and had to go to his favorite gun shop and buy a couple more gunbarrels. His friend, the owner, Chester Addington had previously sold his last barrel of that type to Gwaltney two weeks before and had none in stock. Trooper Gwaltney paid cash to order three more barrels.

Meanwhile, the investigating cops discovered the slug in Ms Bishop's skull is the exact same caliber as the guns issued to CHP cops, particularly trooper Gwaltney's. This fact, and the fact that they found handcuff marks on the dead girl's wrists made them want to see trooper Gwaltney's gun for ballistics tests.

Trooper Gwaltney told them that he couldn't find his gun, then that his gun was stolen and then raced home and ditched the barrel, dismantled most of the rest and ditched those parts, then was preparing to drive off and ditch the frame of his gun when the cops drove up and searched his home. They found the frame in his truck and the illegal mushrooming bullets in his truck and home. Next they found semen stains in his patrol car.

Now, if this had been an ordinary rapist, they would have found pubic hair and fiber evidence everywhere, but since this was a well-like cop with years of cop employment behind him, many remarkable and amazing things happened instead:

1. The deputy who caught trooper Gwaltney out there saw nothing and didn't stop to do his job and help a fellow officer investigate the murder site. His trial testimony was nothing more than seeing trooper Gwaltney's copcar and leaving.

2. The exact times that the deputy and trooper Gwaltney reported in their discoveries, recorded and timed by both police dept dispatcher's offices remained secret from the jurors and safe in police records never to be disclosed or even hinted at publicly.

3. The gunshop owner, Addington, denied he'd ever seen trooper Gwaltney or his order for more gunbarrels.

4. The medical examiner denied he could find any match between the semen found in Ms Bishop or trooper Gwaltney's copcar's backseat semen stains. Remarkably, trooper Gwaltney was never ordered to supply semen or blood for comparison at any of his state trials.
5. Other police forensic "experts" refused to do an element analysis on the slug found in Ms. Bishop's skull and compare this to an analysis of the slugs found in trooper Gwaltney's home and truck. (This would have proved that they came from the same batch, as would casing, primer and powder analysis.) \( \text{NOW KNOWN TO BE BULLSHIT 'SCIENCE'} \)

6. The possibility of these tests was kept secret from the jurors through use of standard, ignorance-preserving judge/DA courtroom tricks. From the FBI.

Even though they conducted two fake trials in California, each time trooper Gwaltney was able to hide behind his badge, hide crucial evidence, prevent fellow cops from telling all they knew, prevent forensic experts from doing crucial tests, prevent them from testifying correctly or completely, and use his training in court testimony to trick the jurors into believing he was telling the absolute truth when he made them believe in a whole string of impossible coincidences, all favorable to him.

Trooper Gwaltney, his police pals, his ex-cop gunshop-owner pal and the forensic experts all thwarted justice in two trials. Altogether they easily duped both juries, but they could not fool the victim's family, who were more influential and affluent than any of trooper Gwaltney's many other female victims. They got together and would not shut up and allow the crooked cops, crooked experts, crooked prosecutors, crooked witnesses and crooked judges to prevent justice or allow an obvious serial-rape-turned-murderer escape justice. Eventually they make enough outcry to force the federal govt to try him for a farcical crime: civil rights violation.

This time California, the crooked cops and the rest of the crooks in the legal system couldn't lie, cheat and trick the jurors out of conviction mode. This time Addison finally quit lying about the gun barrels trooper Gwaltney ordered before and after the crime. Finally this obvious and overwhelming evidence couldn't be concealed or denied. The serial rapist and murderer cop finally got convicted of "civil rights violation" and was sent to a club-fed prison for special people after his third trial.

Another example that illustrates how professional police training on how to appear honest while lying your teeth black in court and on the Bible is the case of two Detroit cops. On 4-28-93 officers Ira Todd and Rico Hardy, members of an elite Streetgang Crime Unit team (SCRU) were having their free lunches at the cafe of one of their snitches. The snitch sent the two cops over to a couple of Africans who were ripping off their fellow crackheads by selling them fake crack.

While these cops were shaking down the two Crackheads for bribes to escape jail, a drunk stumbled up too close and tried to stagger between the cops and their victims. The cops went nuts, screaming and shrieking at the drunk. Officer Todd shoved him away and the drunk, named Itaraldi, shoved the cop back. Officer Hardy shot Itaraldi once, then officer Todd shot him five more times as he was falling down dead and twitching on the sidewalk.
The cops instructed their two crackhead victims on what to say, and the Detroit police quickly investigated themselves and found themselves blameless, justified and ehhonorable in every way.

All this would have been quickly swept under cover with the rest of police crimes except for:

1. There were other witnesses besides the two crackheads.
2. Itaraldi's family had more stamina, wherewithal, money and influence than most drunks who police kill, and
3. Todd and Hardy make the mistake of trusting the crackheads to lie for them instead of locking them up in jail to make absolutely certain they would lie for the cops in return for release from jail.

But it didn't do any good at all because the two killer cops had expert police training on how exactly to trick a jury with special cop-style testimony; they had the full weight of their cop and lawyer's systems behind them; they had the media helping them to poison the juror-pool against the unarmed drunk, and they had the juror-pool poisoned with pro-cop propaganda every day of their lives from birth to the present through intense radio, TV, Hollywood and many other kinds of citizenal programing from govt and other sources.

To illustrate exactly how effective this pro-cop programing of citizens and jurors is, people should read the trial proceedings. The jurors were so extremely gullible that officer Todd even told them that he heard his own shots echoing and thought this was the dead and twitching Itaraldi "returning fire"!(1) Through clever use of this lamest of excuses officer Todd was able to dupe a jury into agreeing that each of Todd's six shots and five deadly hits was justified.

To help bolster this concoction of nonsense the cops first laid the standard cop groundwork by lying-up several things that only these killer-cops saw: That Itaraldi tried to grab officer Todd's gun and; that Itaraldi suspiciously reached into his shirt, scaring the cops into killing him.

The simple facts that Itaraldi had no gun, didn't do any suspicious reaching when Todd shoved him and Hardy shot him, and threw up his hands in a futile attempt to ward off the blazing murder machines, and was dead on the ground while Todd methodically pumped four more slugs into his corpse, did no good. The jurors are programed with the formula that cops can do no wrong. Consequently both cops got away with this murder in broad daylight and in front of many witnesses who were not specifically trained to get their stories straight between themselves as is standard cop/DA and lawyer's system practice and procedure.

By creating fictitious threats to their lives, cops routinely enable themselves to commit murders and escape murder convictions. Cops became so flagrantly obvious in these types of concoctions that, by 1965, even the criminals were begining to learn and practice threat-creation scenarios to lie their OWN ways out of convictions. The law books are full of such cases just barely concealed. 262
Another illustrative case is that of Detroit cops Larry Nevers and Walter Budson. In 1993 they beat a guy to death with their flashlights because he wouldn't open his hand. Mr. Green, an African and probable crackhead, died of 14 separate and distinct subdural haematomas to his brain.

Officers Nevers and Budson used the same and other testimonial tricks to escape well-deserved murder convictions and prison time.

Mr. Green had just bought a crack crumb when these two cops began chasing him. They beat him down to the ground in front of numerous witnesses and proceeded to beat his skull in with their heavy flashlights for the "aggressive behavior" of refusing to open his hand. (The crack was fake, a fraud sold to him by these cops' informers.)

Again, the police did their standard investigation of themselves and came up with their routine findings: Blameless; Justified! But this time too Mr. Green's family and the witnesses could not be silenced by the cop community. Mock trials had to be held to make the victim's family quit complaining.

Had these murderers not been cops, conviction would have been easy, quick and final. Since they were members of the elite club of govt, though, a group of eyewitnesses were not enough, especially when faced with professionally trained police testifiers and a hold-the-line lawyer's system.

First, the jurors were kept from learning that the "crack" police pried from Mr. Green's cold, dead hand was nothing but oragel sold to him by these cops' own informers at the direct orders of Nevers and Budson. (This is what cops call "community service". Routine, standard, secret drug-chaser-police practice is to make crackheads deliver other crackheads into police hands in order to escape jail themselves. The object is for the cops to make the other crackheads deliver them a real crack dealer and so on. This process of baiting creates crime where none was before.) The jurors were led to believe that Mr. Green had bought a real crack crumb from a real crack dealer. This was simply a lie.

Next, both cops concocted the standard "threat-to-their-lives story and practiced it prior to trial and got all their stories fine-tuned and perfect, just as actors do in the theatre. They justified their giving Mr. Green 14 separate concussions by swearing in unison that Green had "reached for officer Never's gun" while the two cops were beating him to death. The jurors licked up this putrid vomit with relish, as usual.

Next, the state supplied thesebadged killers with a tame medical examiner. (Every county in every state has one whose unwritten job description and requirement is to lie for police.) He puked the lie that Mr. Green really died of the classic "drug and alcohol-induced heart attack" and that the 14 concussions were only an insignificant secondary "trauma" which would not have caused death by themselves.

The jurors ate this excrement as greedily and gleefully as the first helping of vomit but there were just too many other eyewitnesses. They had to convict them of something,
and decided to vote for 2nd degree murder. The killers were sentenced to 12 years, but never spent a microsecond in jail. The lawyer's system and the police defense fund got them free appeal bonds. Four years later a sympathetic, no-name judge turned them back loose on a technicality. Both are back at their secret police jobs of chasing drugs and drug money at full back pay and raises.

Budson did get re-tried for "manslaughter", but still never spent one nanosecond behind bars where he belongs. He remained free while appealing (a perk no other twice-convicted killers ever get). Now another sympathetic, no-name judge has set him free again on another technicality. Both have sued the taxpayers for lost wages and interest and won over a million dollars(!) for their time off for killing Green and fighting murder and manslaughter convictions.

Obviously from this case it is seen that even when the cops don't learn their police/DA instructor's techniques of how to lie-up good, honest-sounding courtroom testimony the lawyer's system judges themselves will step in and make certain that their convictions do not stick.

Another case of cops commit murder and escape all punishment occurred in Fresno, CA in 1993. Joey Martinez was caught snorting coke by his mother, who called the cops. When the kid tries to escape, the cops dog-pile him. They beat him down with their clubs, shock the bejesus out of him with tasers, using up two sets of batteries. They hogtie him and squirt two and a half cans of mace into his eyes and lungs, then allow him to die in the back seat of their copcar while they all rip up his Mom's home in a rabid pursuit of any left-over coke dust.

This time the judge/DA does not allow any trials because the only witness is Joey and his Mom. Mrs Martinez can't tell which cops killed her son because they all escaped with their identities kept secret and the cops can't be expected to supply this information from their dispatcher's records. Joey can't tell because he's dead. The cops refuse to permit a lineup so Mrs Martinez can pick them out. The Judge/DA/PD assist in concealing the cops' identities. The cops and lawcrats also keep secret the names of their killer cops. The cops even get their tame medical examiner to lie and say that Joey died of the usual, standard excuse for cop-murder: "cocaine-induced heart attack brought on by resisting arrest". Mrs. Martinez hocks her house and has her own doctor examine her son's corpse and he finds that Joey was beaten to death by numerous blows to his head and by smothering in pools of pepper gas oil searing his lungs, plus his testicles were crushed.

But it's too late; the cop and lawyer's system has already excused its killer cops by using their standard "resisting arrest" excuse. Also, Mrs Martinez ran out of money for a good lawyer, and the lawyer she did get advice from told her the lie that resisting arrest justifies police torture and neglect of her son. She believed it and now the lawyer is bilking her by advising her to waste her remaining home-money paying him to pursue an unwinnable lawsuit against the pep pergass manufacturing company.
These cases illustrate how the cop and lawyer's systems work together like well-oiled machines to make absolutely certain that no cops ever need fear being made to pay for any of their crimes, no matter how heinous or hideous. Only cops who commit multiple heinous crimes in front of numerous eyewitnesses need have the slightest fear of prosecution. When they do get caught, the evidence usually vanishes, stories change for their benefit, and cops, judges, DAs and state expert witnesses all march in lockstep to get the badged criminals quickly cleared of any and all charges, if any.

Just this morning (5-7-99) four Riverside CA cops escaped murder charges from their murder of Tiasha Miller, who was peacefully sleeping in her car, following the cops' advice of "Don't drive tired; pull off the road and take a nap." This advice proved to be fatal to her. The facts given by the intruders vary. In one version, a shop owner became jealous of her taking up one of his parking spaces. He called the police. The media version is that he observed her having a seizure and called police. The police version is that they found her passed out in a locked car with a gun in her lap. However it really began, the undisputed facts are: five cops with weapons drawn and pointed screamed at her and began on her car for three minutes and could not get her to unlock the car and let them in. The extremely agitated, belligerent and super-aggressive cops next decided to bash in her window glass and drag her out by her hair. While doing so, the five cops "thought" they 'heard gunfire' and emptied all five of their guns at her, killing her twelve times over. The cops only admit to firing 23 shots. That's 4.6 attempted murders per cop.

Tiasha was only a girl, barely old enough to drive, and five of California's highly-trained, so-called "finest" just couldn't get her murdered off fast enough. Their itchy trigger fingers still didn't get them into any trouble at all. Even better for them, their bloodthirsty behavior earned them over a year of vacation each with pay! With murder-by-cop rewarded so lucratively it is understandable that citizens have a bigger chance of being killed by cops than soldiers had of dying in Viet Nam during the war.

Cops are also taught to use their heavy flashlights as efficient, skull-crunching weapons instead of their budgeons and "P-38s". This is why they always hold their flashlights by the reflector and lay the five or six battery tube on their shoulder while blinding you with its powerful beam: this is so they can quickly and efficiently bash your skull in with a speedy overhand slam. The reason cops have turned toward extra-heavy flashlights for use as murder weapons is the fact that they've already killed too many people with their regular budgeons. This fact caused their budgeons to be re-designed so that they are lighter and less likely to kill or maim or give permanent brain damage through its use.

Cops are now taught to use these lighter, less-murderous weapons to break citizens' joints, like fingers, hands, wrists, elbows, knees, ankles and hips. They also like to break facial bones near your eyes. These lighter weapons received many complaints from cops who whined that they didn't have the bone-crunching power they wanted to make absolutely certain that their citizen-target could not get up again or defend himself. To
quell these whines, the cops were given a 90 degree handle on the thing and taught how to use them to poke citizens with them, rupturing their guts and causing internal bleeding that they would later die from in jail. Since the cops employ tame "medical examiners" to lie for them, most of these murders-by-cops-using-F-38s are easily covered up or quietly paid off with no admissions of guilt. It will be a very long time before the cop and lawyer's systems will be forced to admit to and keep statistics on how many citizens they kill this way.

Because these sticks don't crunch skulls like cops prefer, they instead buy very heavy-duty steel flashlights and use them to murder citizens or give them permanent brain damage. They prefer the ones with thick enamel paint on them because these are easier to wipe the blood, skin and hair from. This way cops can beat any citizen to death, wipe off their combination flashlight/murder-weapon with one good swipe of a rag, and claim they're clean. (This is exactly how the killer cops Larry Nevers and Wally Budson escaped any and all real punishment for their flashlight-murders: they simply wiped off their murder weapons and let their lawyers make much of the fact: "Where's the blood?" (Duh, look at the scars on the corpse's skull!) Jurors are particularly programed by cops, the lawyer's system and their media to automatically give cops the benefit of their doubt, even when bombarded with non-sequiturs such as "Where's the Blood?" and even when each of the fourteen chop in a victim's skull matches the end of their cops' flashlights."

The manufacturers of cop equipment are very aware of cops' desires to have a skull-crunching weapon that they can claim is a flashlight and purposely design ones for them that are both deadly and easily cleaned. (Also, even if it isn't cleaned, no cop is going to see any incriminating evidence on any other cop's murder instrument. In fact, he will, when necessary, scrub it off himself just to keep his profession looking benign.)

Sadistic and psychopathic cops like to murder citizens with their flashlights: scared cops prefer to murder citizens by pumping slug after slug into them until their high-capacity weapons need to be reloaded. The people who run these cops do not care that their minions shirk non-lethal clubs for lethal, concealable clubs like flashlights: both they and the murdering cops can always and do always concoct plausible deniability after the fact. Such is like, "I didn't have my regular bludgeon, so I had to kill him with my flashlight."

Cops also practice maiming citizens they wish to accuse of crimes by ripping the cartilage and ligament of their hips so that they can't walk or can only painfully limp about. Cops are trained to accomplish this by forcing citizens-targets to spread their legs to their maximum extent, then they sadistically kick the citizen's leg out even farther, thereby ripping up their victim's hip socket(s). In police locker rooms they joke sadistically about this type of maiming. Cops have eagerly and gleefully practiced this type of torture since the early 20s and 30s that I know of. Cops have never had to answer for this deliberate maiming of citizens because the injury is undetectable, accusees rarely are per-
mitted to complain to a doctor, and any doctor they are allowed to see is a tame one who is not so much a doctor but a cop in disguise. Also, their victims are given over into even worse tortures and forced to fight for their lives through interminable lawyer's system proceedings. Thus they keep this particular type of ongoing, long-term torture and other cop-atrocities from ever being uncovered and are able to practice it on thousands of citizens daily nationwide.

(A wise citizen can stealthily avoid this one type of cop's torture by slightly twisting the hips to face the direction of the cop's kick. Since most psychopathic cops are right-legged, the victim should twist his hips slightly to the left shortly after the big shriveks, "All the way apart!" He strikes immediately afterward is certain that your hips are at maximum extension to ensure that his vicious kick at your ankle will make your hip joint(s) rip. (Sometimes they kick both ankles.) The trick is to make certain he does not notice your twist to save your hip joints. If he sees this, he will beat you into a coma. Sometimes it is best to just fall to the ground, if you can get there without the cops deciding to murder you for scaring them with your fall. Try to fall into full view of any witnesses, such as passing motorists. They use every move you make as a potential excuse to feign the fear of their lives they use to dodge all possible punishment for murdering you. All prudent victim-targets of cops' torture and murder strive to stay in view of any possible non-cop witnesses. Unfortunately for citizens, cop-training is to remove all non-cop witnesses and some cop-witnesses. They always succeed in removing the witnesses, and this is how they maintain their extremely high citizen-murder rate while maintaining a non-existent punishment rate for the numerous murders they perpetrate every day. Thus your skill at dealing with cops is directly proportional to your health and longevity.)

Victims who are lucky enough to be dragged to jail instead of the morgue are automatically screwed in another way. When cops have no evidence yet wish to convict you of some revenue-generating crime anyway, they simply purchase the lies of the other jailed victims near you with promises of minor favoritism. Any other prisoner will gladly lie on you skillfully and at length in court exactly as the DA and cops direct. The lawyer's system has for decades sold this type of flagrant corruption to willing jurors who never have sense enough to see it for what it is. One victim of this type of judicial- and cop-crime has managed to purchase a favorable ruling from an appeals court that exposes cop-bought prisoner-lies-as-sworn-court-testimony, but this does nothing to help anyone else. The judges are all adept at ignoring precedent they abhor and cancel it with opposite precedent of which they have an endless supply. Judges maintain maximum discretion and flexibility of law just so they can always plausibly twist and hammer the law into shackles that imprison the innocent along with the guilty, whichever they desire.

Judges and DAs also program jurors to believe the lies of prisoners when they are swearing testimonial incriminations against other prisoners. At all other times jurors are trained not to believe any words of prisoners. Jurors simply are mindless sheep who
stampede where the judge/DA shepard-dog chases them.

Another example of how sick police can get when allowed to run amok involves six anonymous New York piggies who murdered a 76 year old, 300 pound woman who would not evict. It occurred in about 1985 to 1987.

Elenor Bumpers thought her age, femalehood, Blackness and weight disability would protect her from deadly cop-attacks. She was wrong, and it cost her life. The cops were told to throw her cut on the street by any means possible. They built a 12-foot 'Y' bar to pin her to the wall, then kicked her door down. Six bloodthirsty cops piled in while many others assisted. They pinned her to the wall with their 'Y' bar. All non-cop witnesses were removed, but they did hear the two murderous shotgun blasts in rapid succession and the corpse told the rest of the story. The vicious cops blew her hand off, then murdered her with the 2nd shotgun blast in her chest.

Because this copcrime was so obvious and vicious that not even a specially-selected jury of cop-suckers would vomit an acquittal, the badged killers sucked up a deal with a judge instead. The cops and lawyer's system concocted a deal with judge Eggers to escape punishment, duping completely any quality control a jury of outraged citizens may have provided.

A police riot helped assist judge Eggers in his decision to let these badged killers escape justice. Even so, he waited for two years before puking his bogus, killer-protecting ruling. Judges use this standard, routine practice of taking years to make simple decisions that would ordinarily take mere minutes because they know the public can't stay outraged for very long. Citizens' memories are short, and are made even shorter through clever use of media twists. Since the media is controlled by the cop and lawyer's system, they use it to insert blame-shifting disinformation into the public mind. After years of this propaganda, the citizens are prepared to accept judge's rulings that permit badged killers to escape all punishment, no matter how richly deserved.

These standard judge/DA tricks for dodging correct rulings will always work, apparently. The citizens show no sign that they will ever cease to be duped by such flagrant manipulations by the judge/DA system.

Another set of vicious copcrimes were perpetrated by sadistic cops in Philadelphia in 1981. The city simply decided to attack about 20 Africans. The cops began by spreading lies, telling their neighbors that their targets were "dirty, smelly, infested with vermin and had containers of gasoline that were a fire hazard, etc."

When the police/media team use their standard disinformation tactics to assassinate their targets' character, they make certain that the neighbors pick up on it, spread their incriminations to other neighbors, and that these neighbors ignorantly puke it back into the cameras and microphones of their media tools. This assures that the police will obtain plausible deniability for their impending murders.

Next, the cops surrounded their targets and tried to sucker them out to beatings and
to jail by pretending they only want to talk or simply evict their victims. These victims knew these were lies because the city had been attacking them intermittently ever since 1978. Many of their family members had been dragged off to jail on the same pretenses. No one fell for this cop trick this time.

Having created "safety" reasons for their attack, the cops chose to burn them out by bombing them with incendiaries and tear gas. Police regularly commit arson by setting domiciles afire with teargas grenades. Their bomb, though, dropped by helicopter, worked much better than the cops expected. The cops cleverly burned down 60 habitations, making 262 citizens homeless, and murdering eleven adults and five children.

The sole survivor, Ramona Africa, was sent to prison for 7 years for "riot". The cops investigated themselves and found themselves blameless; exonerated; justified, as usual. They also had the city lawyer's system to carefully select and manipulate a grand jury into parroting the same corruption. All the murderous cops escaped justice even when it is found that they and their tame medical examiner stole corpse's heads, limbs and other body parts to prevent proof of the fact that police ambushed some of their victims as they tried to escape their arson by fleeing out to the alley. Police "Officers" mercilessly shot them down as they ran out of the flames, shooting them in their backs and in the backs of their heads.

Police in Los Angeles also used tear gas grenades to set fire to a home in 1974. Their excuse for this deliberate yet thinly concealed police-arson was that the victims were SLA members. The cops knew that Patti Hearst was not in there when they attacked the home, hence they knew they could burn it down and murder the inhabitants with impunity. Four citizens were murdered and again all the bloodthirsty cops escaped justice.

Cops are trained to go into psychotic rages when they are called pigs. They do not know why hippies in the early 60s began calling them pigs, but that doesn't matter. They hate being called pigs, and their favorite cartoon cop, Dick Tracy, likes to make oinking sounds when cartoon villains call him a pig. This drives them, and their creator, bonkers.

For the record, and lest this important social lesson be lost forever, there is good reason for certain policemen to be called cops and for certain cops to deserve to be labeled pigs. Certain writers such as George Orwell long ago discovered how fascist govt's held power by hiring and training Hitlerian thugs to follow their orders. But any person with courage enough to point out and decry rabid govt and its vicious employees was quickly targeted and murdered off. Free speech having been so stolen, citizens were forced to shut up or face execution. The only way to protest was through fiction. Hence the little-known book, "Animal Farm". This largely forgotten yet no longer suppressed book holds the answer to why hippies call rabid cops pigs. It is still in libraries and takes only a short time to read. The problem of too many pigs and cops and not enough policemen has never been solved, nor is it likely to be solved in the next 40 years. Much more likely is that the pigs will have finally achieved their goal of a two class society of rulers.
and slaves.

Back in 1997 the FBI received such a magnitude of complaints that they were forced to do a thing they hadn't done in decades, or possible ever; 'sting' cops. Copcrime became so overwhelming, prevalent and flagrant in Cleveland that eventually knowledge of it could no longer be concealed. The justice dept sent its FBI to clean it up.

A few FBI agents began by pretending to be mafia and passing out cash for menial cop moonlighting labor of "moving illegal slot machines" and "guarding (fake) dope shipments". The local cops fell for the scam easily and were so unsophisticated that they thought nothing of "mafia" who couldn't even correctly pronounce Italian surnames. Worse, the FBI agents even made up Italian sounding names like "Don Scamatuchi" in an apparent attempt to scare off any intelligent cops they might have snared. (See: 20/20, aired 5-12-99 for tape of this.)

They claim to have suckered out crooked cops until the inflow of badged criminals slowed to a trickle. Forty-four decided to sell out their badges and make a mockery of their favorite public relations gimmick pasted on three sides of every one of their copcars; to protect n' serve means to protect their identities while they serve themselves. Their solemn oath was worth about $1500 each. No mention of what crimes they were charged with or how many actually got convicted or how miniscule their sentences were, if any. By now the appeals judges have set them all free, overturning their convictions so that each can return to copcrime in other police depts down the road across the next political boundary. This is standard lawyer's system procedure. Very few copcrooks get caught, fewer convicted, and almost none stay convicted for more than a few weeks. Then they usually get reinstated with back pay and perks.

20/20 claims that the FBI stung 500 cops nationwide, but we have no evidence of this other claim of these TV docutainists. Govt never allows much of copcrime (or govercrime) to be seen. Keeping copcrime as secret as possible helps govt maintain the farce of its infallibility and the public perception of govt being somehow more honest and forthright than citizens (of which it is composed). It is ironic how govt employees achieve this illusion through use of deceit, dishonesty and underhandedness.

Tragic fact is, the FBI could conduct continuous coping operations and never run out of customers. The one and only way to slow the juggernaut of increasing copcrime is through independant oversight. The absolute power cops wield corrupts them absolutely, and only real quality control with real punishment can hope to slow copcrime to manageable levels. They need their license to kill taken away; they need their license to invade privacy revoked; they need their license to steal (forfeiture laws) taken away; they need their license to feign investigations of themselves taken away and they need to be placed back under the law like citizens are subject to the law. This entire privileged class of badged killers and bullies needs to be abolished. Only then can their addiction to power be quenched for the good of society. A society of fearful sheep is what we have...
because of copcrime, and a society of fearful sheep does not compete well against societies not burdened with lots of copcrime.

Cops also teach themselves how to beat people's brains loose without leaving evidence of their brutality. In cop-catalogues by Colt, Smith & Wesson, etc., cops are provided with instruments of torture that are specifically designed to avoid leaving cuts, bruises or other tell-tale signs of their use. One of the most cunningly designed of these are thick leather gloves that look like a normal pair of thick leather gloves. The specialized-for-torture gloves have pockets of powdered lead in the palm and across the knuckles. This way vicious cops can slap and pound their victims to any degree of malice, from mere "confession-inducing pain" to brain damage, irreversible retardation or even death, all without damaging their knuckles.

The catalogues refer to these as "sap" gloves, and they are featured right across the page from identical looking no-lead gloves. Cops tend to purchase both kinds of gloves at once to maintain deniability. If anyone dies or a pattern of abuse is forced to be investigated, as in the case of Casey's son, the vicious cops make the heavy, brain-bashing, gloves vanish and leave the normal gloves to be found.

Not so vicious cops know which of their fellows have the torture weapons and often seek out the owners, asking them to soften-up prisoners who refuse to sign away their rights.

Another type of police torture device offered for sale to cops exclusively are called "slappers". Slappers also leave no marks upon the victim by using leather-clad lead. These come in various designs, but most are either flat clubs or bags of shot, like medieval maces. When a cop bludgeons his victim with one, the force is spread out across a large area, like the side of his victim's head. No skin is bruised, but the mass, inertia and velocity of it combines to make your brain rattle around, bouncing off the inside of your skull. Slappers are much superior for cops than their flashlights, which cut and rip their victim's scalp and face. Slappers and sap gloves only cause internal damage, such as broken capillaries, ripped brain tissue, swelling and internal bleeding that kills or retards hours later from the pressure of swelling and blood leakage. This type of murder is particularly easy for cops to conceal: they simply concoct tales of brawls between the corpse and other prisoners. As numerous lawcrats have often ruled, they in charge of maintaining prisons and jails have no duty to provide a safe environment, and no cops, DAs, wardens, jailers, etc are liable for deaths and injuries of their captives due to their judge-given immunity to the law.

Since they keep tame medical examiners, the cause of death is typically the standard excuse of all cops, lawcrats and politicians: drug overdose or alcohol poisoning. The sole test done in the few autopsies that are allowed to be performed is to detect alcohol or drugs. Many persons abducted into jails come from bars or do use drugs. Once these tame "doctors" or lab techs detect these drugs, the investigation stops and a blame-shifting
or blame-lifting excuse is issued. The corpse is quickly shoved into a grave and forcibly forgotten. Judges routinely prohibit this evidence to be unburied and tested by unbiased, non-copcoddling experts. Once this well-oiled machine of deceit gets the corpse buried, all the various courtcrat culprits and enablers are very safe; since even if an honest judge can be purchased, the procses takes years or decades—plenty of time enough for records and perpetrators to vanish.

Media vultures with their usual sensationalist axes to grind against prisoners have lately taken to exhibiting weapons of prisoners discovered by guards. They never point out or even seem to realize that these sharpened nails, etc are usually made for defense. They like to marvel to their TV audience about the deadliness of the rock-in-a-sock and rudely scraped sheet metal, never even thinking that the best of these weapons are actually crafted by the guards themselves for use in frightening ignorant new recruits: every guard-training organization creates a display case of supposed prisoner-crafted weapons in order to perpetuate the myth of extreme danger for guards from prisoners. A couple of nanoseconds of actual thought upon this subject will assure anyone of even below average intelligence that killing or maiming guards is a fast-track to even worse torture, maiming and death for the prisoner. Even the lightest of verbal sleights from a prisoner can and does often cause rat-packs of guards to dogpile their shackled victims in the deep dark of their filth-encrusted dungeons. Additional proof of who has most reason to fear violence lies in scrutiny of the death and injury rates of guards and enslaved. Even with tame medical examiners and medical depts covering up most or all of prisoner’s injuries, Rand corp statistics say that over 1,000 prisoners die or are maimed as a result of guards or cops for each injury of guard or cop. Only the weakest minds or most gullible of persons can believe that superbly armored and beweaponed packs of extra-large fascists ever lose to individually-engaged, property-deprived prisoners. When the cops/guards attack, it is like a panzer of anarling wolverines ripping apart a rabbit staked to the ground. They drench you in chemical warfare toxins before they even enter your cage, making sure that the bunny can’t even see his grinning attackers, much less point them out if he survives.

Cop training also encompasses how to effectively use deceit, treachery and lies to elicit confessions from vulnerable, ignorant persons where a beating is not deemed desirable. (Cops do have to limit their tortures of their abductees because if they simply beat “confessions” from every one of their victims, citizens would eventually awaken from their comas and cause problems with the ruling classes and their thugs.)

Cop manuals on how to connive "confessions" from victims begin with techniques directly descended from the dark age inquisitions. They pick a tiny, windowless room with bright lights. They place their hogtied victim in a hard, uncomfortable chair with nothing to lean against or block the view of him in any way. Often they will still shine an even brighter light in the victim’s face and threaten him with unspoken indications of violence if he attempts to get up or move away. They then get a selection of three of four of their
biggest, meanest, most intimidating cops to sit in shifts, extremely close to their target, purposely violating his personal space, trying to make his current situation intolerable for hours on end.

In the past, the cops depended upon forcing their target to write a confession under threat of torture, or directly after a beating with the threat of more beatings. Failing this, the many cops involved in interrogating their chosen victim simply agreed loosely and tacitly among themselves to merely testify that their target did indeed confess. Over the course of many decades of US law-enforcement this tactic of cops simply putting fake confessions into the mouths of their victims eventually became such common knowledge that the victims' families were gradually able to force cops to move on to more substantive methods than their standard "beat and lie" technique.

Modern methods of police interrogation use heavily edited, cut-and-pasted-together snatches of video tape. Lawcrats are very careful to hide the fact that before that ten seconds of "Okay! I did it! Now let—(me go home like you promised)l" there were hundreds of denials over the course of many hours of torment. Also, cops are very clever on when to turn on this camera behind the one-way mirror. Usually it is not turned on when their victim finally breaks down after hours of physical (no drinking!) and mental (We KNOW you did it!) torture. Then the hidden cops turn on the camera and the intimidating cop forces or tricks the victim into repeating the life-stealing words the cops have been angling for over the hours of "questioning".

Same as the medieval inquisitors, the cops first try the guilt trip. They feign omniprescence in "knowing" that their target is guilty and pretend to be priests concerned primarily with their victim's immortal soul. Cops regularly trample God Himself in their zeal to drive their conviction machine over any and all who fall beneath its clanking treads.

One of the most odious of standard cop tricks involving their uncaring exploitation of God and His word appears in other of these essays, but bears synopsis here: the unscrupulous cops say rapidly and with the sing-song quality of a carnival shill, "...and believe me, God does exist, and his Bible says, 'He who confesseth his sines before man, he shall be saved!'"

Most persons who are not being tortured and have read the Bible will not often catch the cop's barely noticeable corruption of the sacred text, but many who do follow the Lord will be aghast to learn of the cop's inserting himself into Heaven's throne by shoving God rudely aside.

If usurping God's place doesn't work for the cops, they continue to steal integrity by taking advantage of the Catholic Sacrament of Confession. The cop's spiel turns upon conniving their target into the Church and to a real Priest. Their obvious plan then is to connive convincing testimony from the priest by trying to insert himself into the privileged relationship between Priest and the Faithful. (See: Castleberry v Ok where a scur-
rilous cop named Larry Johnson did just this! The news-vultures even assist these acour-rilous cops in this type of sacrilege by spreading the cops’ belief that the Priest will provide convicting evidence direct from his no-longer-sacred confessional booth. The local talking heads of TV and radio are fortunate that there is no permanent record of their charlatanism, but the newspaper perveyors’ chicanery is readily available. (See Tulsa Tribune and Tulsa World, Circa 1972, key word ‘Castleberry’ and ‘Glover’.)

By spreading such cop skullduggery, the news-pabulum artists poison the entire popula- tion against an individual, using no facts to incite the mob of potential jurors. Worse, no amount of denials can overcome a single groundless accusation by any of the anonymous officials within the police dept. Retractions rarely occur; rebuttal is seldom permitted. The result is an almost guaranteed conviction due to nothing more than high-speed lie-spreading and the universal yet nonsensical public perception of official honesty. (Which is exactly why cops use the yellow media to sell their accusations; it is more effective than searching for facts and many times less effort.)

Second to the use of religion as a tool to wrench out convicting hearsay is the cops’ use of minimization techniques. Cops minimize the seriousness of the crimes they wish their target to accept blame for. Most ludicrous is when they will try to nail somebody for an infant death. In one illustrative case they sucker a 12 year old girl after 3 hours of non-stop isolation and interrogation by saying, “You just accidentally dropped the baby, didn’t you? (Delivered in a fatherly tone). Then you accidentally kicked the baby when you tried to pick him up and take him to your stepfather; isn’t this what hap- pened?” The cops promised her she could see her mother and leave as soon as she gave in to cops’ desires. Thirty-nine denials in 3 hours hadn’t served to get these vicious, uns- cruculous pigs off her, so she finally decided to try what the cop suggested. The inno- cent young girl followed the ‘good’ cop’s advice and immediately there was Hell to pay.

On a news show a docubtainist cornered the fat-faced judge who helped perpetrate this excretion with the question, “One twelve year old girl, isolated by three cops from her mother and family, interrogated for three hours without anyone to protect her or advise her, no lawyer... Would you let your little girl endure this type of situation?” The glutton of privilege answered with the same technique all judges, politicians and other elite use. He ducked all mention of the fact that no cop on the planet would dare so molest his daughter in such a way and glared self-righteously into the camera and spew- ed the non-sequitur of law: “There is no law that says she had to be represented by an attorney, and... (conveniently dodging the fact that she was too young to know her rights, the cops never read her her rights, and that she’d asked for her mother and to leave throughout the cops’ depredations.)” Any human sitting in that judge’s La-a-boy would have been outraged at the cops’ abuse of a little girl, but judge Pasty Face has his own set of oily, rich-man-of-untouchable-power values that do not extend to the contemptable (to him) working classes or their children. He knows that his children are privileged and
safe, and this is all he cares about as he issues proclamations to his lessers from on high, same as Zeus hurls his lightening bolts.

The one thing that every inhabitant of America should have imprinted on his brain is to immediately, continuously and loudly demand an attorney every time a cops asks any question in any situation. Never answer any cops' questions except through an attorney. Their one goal in asking questions is to find someone they can harm; possibly you!

Cops, lawrats and their sycophantic media tools hurl accusations like armed robbers hurl threats of death and violence, to much the same effect: theft of human rights and dignity. Deceit is their long suit, as demonstrated by many recent events.

In one, Tulsa Police simply murdered an alcoholic at a bar who had an empty pistol. Police simply agreed to their standard story of "He pointed it at us!" and executed him. Common cop culture mimics pirate culture in that universally taught copthink teaches the fact that "Dead men tell no tales." In this case, the corpse is prevented from saying he had been cheated out of $40 by the barmaid.

The same week or so, (6-19-99) Tulsa police murdered another man by having their tab-ulum artists squawk, "The man swept the gun over police and committed suicide," prompting police to also blow him away. Media excusal of cop antics here ring hollow twice. If the cops blasted their slug into him before he managed to blow his own head off, that is murder. If the cops pumped their slugs into his chest after he blew his head off, that's incompetence and more bloodthirst.

Part of this same vendetta began in Muskogee where lawrats claim three victims of their drugchasing/snitchmaking office tried to arson away some undisclosed evidence against them. Cops quickly chose the three and easily tricked two of their unsuspecting victims into their jail before even telling them why. One minute they are working for the cops, trying to snitch-up some judicial leniency for their own drug charges; next minute the cops sucker them back into jail and announce their plan to pin arson on them. They hear that a third rat for the cops gets bumped off by the cops, supposedly by killing himself with a gun the cops' media claim was taken from the cops' drugsnitch office before the fire. The two surviving rats promptly conclude that the cops are so bonkers over the arson that they simply took the gun in question to Tulsa from Muskogee and murdered him with it in such a way that they could claim suicide despite his chest somehow becoming full of cop-slugs. Obviously the two sets of cops (who all used the arsioned drug/snitch office due to its proximity to Federal taxcash subsidies) have decided to make a horrendous example of this to teach everyone exactly how quickly they can pile up corpses when their property catches fire. The surviving rats inside their jail correctly conclude that there is a very good chance that they will be found dangling by their necks in jail if they don't escape. They promptly and wisely escape the cops' reign of terror. Two dead out of three accused makes escape desirable for everyone suffering that jail. Muskogee and Tulsa cops have an history of murder and skullduggery extending back at least 30 years to when I first
discovered them running completely amok with Larry Johnson at their head.

What is especially illustrative of the public's need for wariness is the cops' choice in making their media tools cover these two retaliation-for-arson murders with a thin veil labeled "suicide". This is so the usually gullible public will as usual think nothing special is occurring, and to warn those who DO know cop antics that there can be another string of "suicides" if cops please, same as the ones they perpetrated in both Tulsa and Oklahoma City in the 60s and 70s.

Another instance that illustrates how cops and the media are copulating cousins appeared recently on one of the "Learning" channels. In this particular copumentary the infotainists faked the loading of human drug couriers by supposed drug "cartel" members. The fraud was obvious to anyone who had a slight knowledge of chemistry. They feigned wrapping cocaine into swallowable packets and inserted the lie that smart drugsters always wrap a layer of carbon paper around the packet to foil customs agents who x-ray the courier's stomachs. Fact is, plastic wrapped cocaine can not be seen by x-ray in any person's digestive tract: it is invisible or indistinguishable from food blobs. One way to make it show up is to wrap it in carbon, an element that absorbs x-rays well and fluoresces.

Cops and cop thinktanks are continually developing ways to keep citizens ignorant and to use their ignorance for their own advantage. Many armchair egomaniacs in the entertainment industry have played cop so much that they wish they were cops. These are more dangerous, predatory minds that twist reality at their own whim without understanding the forces they deal with. They can't see the big picture, but copy what propaganda they were fed that proportion to be the common good as decided by leftover fascists from world war II.

Right now, bulleted-headed spooks from the CIA blythly scheme up ways to induce their stable of eggheads to invent ways they can introduce poppy, cocaine, marijuana and peyote-killing toxins onto unsuspecting populations without their knowledge or consent. They care nothing about the high-altitude Andean Indian culture that they will kill off along with the bush they need to survive living in the thin air. These faceless plant-killers could not care less that countries without huge drug companies depend upon poppy sap the same way rich people depend on aspirin, tylenol, naproxiphen, demerol and codeine. Powewmongers obsessed with killing off drugs likewise couldn't care less that native Americans religious beliefs require the peyote cactus in their sacraments. The ruling gluttons of privilege especially don't care that several generations of freethinkers depend upon marijuana to save their minds from the cellular deaths caused by alcohol consumption. (The ruling dinosaurs have all pickled their own brains into a stupor with alcohol. The resultant cumulative brain damage they suffer prevents them from realizing the fact that THC and other tranquilizing drugs can be used to solve most problems caused by alcohol such as traffic deaths, murders of passion and most violence against citizens suffered now.)

Arrogant monsters such as these are the spawn of fascists who earlier stole Guatemala from its citizens, assassinated president Allende to steal Chile, and perpetrated similar
against Panama, Columbia, Haiti, Mexico and innumerable other 3rd world countries.

These are the same type of people who now quietly dupe parents out of their children’s fingerprints for supposed-yet-non-existant "safety" reasons. These unfortunate children are doomed to be victimized by police solely because cops have their prints to choose from when "solving" crimes. Their newest pursuit is to obtain blood from every individual, just in case they need to spray it inside Broncos, splash it onto gates or pour it on socks.

Vicious as these powerful elected millionaires are, they are not quite as vicious as the cops who carry "throw-down" weapons. These cops are so addicted to power yet scared witless of their karma that they carry secret "back-up" guns in their shoes or butts, just in case they need to murder off someone. This situation occurs when they get so greedy for payoffs that the crack dealers can no longer afford to pay them. The cops can't let them live to snitch on them, so they execute them with guns that their police superiors did not register to them and do not know they have. The killer cops take these guns from criminals and use them as murder weapons. Then they wipe their prints off them, then wrap the corpse's hand around them. The cops sell the proper story of suicide, shoot-out between criminals, etc, to their eager and willing accomplices. Next thing you know, the herd's favorite talking head is spewing another of their famous "drug-deal-gone-bad" fantasies. The herd licks it up and the cops gallop out again to find the next load of victims.

Some of the most sick of cop antics is when they team with social workers to steal children from their mothers and make them turn on their own families. In cases like these, the cops are often brought into an obvious domestic dispute and pending divorce by the mother. Her standard tactic is to hurl child abuse or molestation accusations against her husband out of simple malice and a desire to make absolutely certain that she retains custody of her children. (A thing any intelligent man should normally desire in many circumstances.) The police instantly side with the female, usually without any evidence of a crime other than the accusations erupting from the mother's mouth.

The most often other times cops and social workers team to steal children is when some anonymous tipster calls them to report the parents disciplining of the child as abuse or molestation. In almost no instances does the child herself report any abuse to police, etc. In almost every case, the accusations stem exclusively from the mother alone, and later with an assist from her mother or other relations. These people simply "remember" things convenient to the mother after the accusations began.

The cops come into the fray trained to side with the women. In every society there is a deeply programed cultural imperative that the children stay with their mother. From Homo Sapiens to lowest primates and to even many species of reptile, the male is the loser when it comes to custody of his offspring. As much as 50% of abuse/molestation accusations and false imprisonment can be avoided by simply realizing this one single irrefutable fact.

When such accusations are hurled, the standard procedure of the cops is to banish
the father from his home, drag him to jail and/or steal the children. The cops arrive with the mentality that a crime has been committed. They have a mission to complete which involves a two-pronged attack. Their mission is to obtain accusations of molestation or abuse from the child herself, preferably without obvious coaching from the mother, or, he has to call an "expert" whose mission is to obtain accusations from the child. Very often the social "expert" merely interviews the mother and child, then forms an expert opinion that the child has been abused or molested. The judges have many subterfuges in which they permit themselves to steal children and lock up parents solely upon the spewings of social workers opinions of what they think occurred to children, and none of it need be proven by any actual physical evidence.

These experts are nobody but young, inexperienced bureaucrats who have managed to jive their ways through a psychology class or two. Anyone who has taken more than a little psychology quickly realizes that there is almost no real, hard science to it other than statistics and a little trial and error pharmacology. Like lawyer-school, psychology and psychiatry are based almost solely upon some predecessor's opinion and almost no facts. Even its own experts will reluctantly admit that these are not "exact" sciences. In fact, the only thing I can immediately think of that qualifies them as sciences at all is their reliance upon statistics, probability and the scientific method. Other than this, they are nothing but opinions.

Realizing this, it is obvious that the opinions of the child's parents are definitely more likely to be true than the opinions of a stranger who does not know the child, no matter how many gold-flake medallions and pieces of paper he has touting his schooling.

Social bureaucrats know that their opinions are scarcely more than worthless and increase the perception of their worth through various means. One is credential-inflation. This is where the judge asks them to reveal their qualifications to the jurors before they proceed to slam the parents. They invariably list every single school certificate they possess, every seminar they've attended, every occasion they have assisted the teacher, every conference (junket) attended, every association they've joined pertaining to psych-services, every year they have been employed by a bureaucracy and every promotion, award or accolade they have received pertaining to social work. (The jury sleeps through most of this.) Also the social workers enhance their credibility by simply passing the child through many different social worker cronies who invariably form the exact, same opinions as the cops deem expedient. (Odd, but true, the cops have most every other professional trained to accept their opinions upon all matters and to wrap their own professional opinions around the core of copthink. One of the most sickening and illustrative examples of which occurred on a cop/forensic show. A highly-trained and expensively-schooled forensic expert sat behind his microscope in a state lab and asked the cop, ON TV, "What do YOU think?" Having personally observed variations of this same, exact behavior, (deferring to the non-expert) I can only conclude that there are a very few competent, confident,
free-thinkers in the professional world who do not easily and instantly succumb to persons who are simply large, uniformed, and can simply act as if they are certain of a thing. Apparently this is all that is needed to cause highly-trained professionals to decide to verify copthink despite any physical evidence to the contrary. Worse, one word from a cop is usually enough to cause that expert to "lose" any conflicting evidence. E.g. cop: "We know this guy is dirt from our secret file on him that I can't let you see. He has gotten away with murder, rape, child-molestation and baby-eating many times. It's up to you to make sure he doesn't escape again. Can you stop this criminal mastermind for me?" Expert: "Yes Sir! Gladly will I destroy or manufacture evidence for you on your word alone without even checking any of the obvious facts, Sir!"

Cops and social workers gang up thusly against the parent(s). Essential to their plan is to isolate the child from her parents. Cops and social workers then only can pull out their full array of child-tricking tools to best effect. In one occasion the DAs' female assistant and cops threatened one boy (12) with juvenile jail if he didn't confess to abuse by his parents. There was no abuse, and no admission to this lie, but he cried, knowing that these pigs were Hell-bent upon wrecking all their lives. These vicious pigs next attacked his 10 year old brother, saying, "You saw your brother leave crying. He cried because his father sexually abused him. Now it's your turn to tell us where your father touched you!"

These vermin in uniforms begin by forcing children to repeat suggested-by-cop touch ing incidents. From there they proceed to indoctrinate them with phony memories of incrementally worse sex acts forced upon them by the cop's target/victim. Manipulating the minds of children is too easy for cops and social bureaucrats who have vast experience in manipulating much more sophisticated adult minds.

Children are gullible, ignorant and inexperienced, not stupid. They often quickly realize that they will never leave the current intolerable situation unless they acquiesce to the not-so-veiled demands of their adult tormentors. (In some cases children enjoy the extra attention and readily synergize with the cops and socio-crats, not knowing how serious the result will be. In a well-known Oklahoma case a 6 year old girl was taught sex by her father. She enjoyed the attention it provided her so much that she corrupted classmates to simulate sex with her in school bathrooms and even seduced her stepfather, much to the delight of the cops, lawcrats and sociocrats who profited mightily from this little girl's antics.)

Only recently has it gotten out how sociocrats have regularly hypnotized weak-minded victims and implanted false "memories". Cops and sociocrats have been doing this for decades with astonishing success. One would think that jurors would occasionally see through the judge/DA/cop/sociocrat's courtroom performances. The reason they usually don't is because the contest is always between the professional, well-practiced, vastly experienced and finely-tuned conviction machine against the ignorant tyro. The lawdozer blythly clanks
top the insignificant defenses of their lonesome accused and crushes him without apparent or dispensable effort. The cop/judge/DA conviction apparatchik has a 99% success rate for this reason, and also because the victim has a 99% public defender rate. When the enemy places one of its minions into your camp, destruction is assured and almost automatic. Another factor that precludes defense from this hideous judicial monster is the fact that it has infinite time with which to coerce and coach and rehearse the perfect courtroom testimony from its witnesses. Also, it retains complete control of the child until time for her to perform for the jurors. This way there is no chance that the child's parents can tell the child what is really occurring and cause her to denounce the machinations of the cops, lawcrats and sociocrats. Also, the courthouse do not permit the parents to speak in court, only to pine in silence and desolation as the lawyers continue to coerce lies from their child as they watch under threat of jail if they make a single noise of protest.

In sum, cop culture and training is insidious and should never be taken at face value. They always have an agenda.
MORE MURDERING COPS

In "Copculture" I mentioned as examples of psychopathic cops the cases of Budsyn and Nevers, the two pigs who beat a man to death with their flashlights because they couldn't pry his hand open. Both escaped all punishment through phony trials in which they, the judges, prosecutors and defense lawyers all duped the jurors with nonsense.

Part of that nonsense that permitted one of these murderous cops to escape all punishment for this murder involved him lying profusely and abundantly while swearing to God he would tell the truth. Though the lies he told were flagrantly obvious to any freethinker, with two brain cells, the carefully selected eager-believers of the jurors, copsuckers all, gobbled it all up with relish.

This particular badged murderer had to concoct a pack of lies that performed two functions. First they had to absolve himself of all possible blame for the murder. Second, he had to concoct his lies in such a way that none of them could be used to convict the other psychotic pig, Budsyn's cop-buddie, Nevers.

The way he and the lawyers did this is by swearing in court that somehow he fell backward into their victim's car and on top of their victim. Budsyn swore that the corpse held him tightly clasped to him and that he couldn't see Nevers at the other door beating the corpse's brains out with 14 two-fisted slams of his 6-battery steel flashlight.

Some more sewage the jurors drank greedily like pigs was the usual cops' excuse of drugs. Budsyn was told by his fellow cops to spin a tale that has zero basis in fact, but sounds logical and true to slack-jawed lackwits and cop-biased jurors. This routine, steaming load of bilge goes like this: "I swear the corpse was drunk on alcohol and coke. Coke-alcohol makes coke-ethylene (pul-leaze!) in the body, which we cops like to call supercoke. Supercoke gives filthy coke addicts the strength of ten very large, muscular men! It also makes them psychotic and sadistic baby-eating machines with sharp teeth and claws! He could have killed a whole stack of cops with only his pinky fingernail!" Budsyn smacked, foamed and sprayed this volume of vomit at the jurors and it was exactly what they wanted to hear. The jurors drooled with Ga-Ga pleasure as their slippery, moist lips pronounced not guilty to this stone-cold killer hiding behind his badge.

Budsyn and Nevers escaped. Worse, they both got reinstated as cops and got back pay. Worse still, they are again practicing their sado-psychoticism upon unaware citizen-victims with state sanction and official approval. Justice obviously doesn't apply to these two badged killers, or any others. The badge is license to murder and get lucratively paid for it.
SECRET GOVT WHALE WAR

Not long ago on the History Channel they revealed the fact in some detail of US war machine efforts to convert dolphins into mass-murderers. For years we have been permitted to see a carefully crafted benign-looking picture of how the US Navy duped dolphins into performing dubious "tricks" for them. The Hollywood-type infotainment films put out on this subject sold the idea of "search and rescue" of navy missiles and torpedoes by dolphin. Few-to-none of the zombiefied viewers of this tripe stopped to think that dolphins can't go deep enough to find but the shallowest of "lost" Navy weaponware. Only a couple of sentences were wasted on the idea of having dolphins plant bombs, and these sentences were welded unbreakably to other propaganda justifying it by claims that the Russians were far ahead of us in doing the exact same thing. The lies flowed smoothly and in the usual order, same as all other cold-war-mongering by the US govt war machine/industry.

Little as possible was also said of US Navy efforts to train whales to perpetrate their skullduggery. Whales CAN go deep enough to steal "lost" weaponware from the enemy, and they can plant bombs on subs.

At about the same time as this latest dolphin docutainment video there followed another History Channel production about how our Navy salvaged a Soviet sub. A third docutainment film followed about the inexplicable sinking of a Soviet sub and the US sup "Scorpion".

Putting two and two together to make four, it seems that some of the truth might be squeezing out from behind the iron doors of govt secrecy. An obvious conclusion that can be drawn from a skeptical, properly cynical scrutiny of these three carefully crafted propaganda pieces is this: as with children with new toys and as is repeated in history many times, the US Navy was dying to try out its killer whales. The "Thresher" had just crashed and sunk the first time it sailed. Automatic cold-war fascist-think would conclude that the "enemy" had something to do with it. The Navy now admits having a ramming war going on with Russian subs for years as they chased noisy Soviet clunkers all over, around and through the oceans. The US Navy proudly reports several Soviet sub sinkings while admitting no blame and spreads propaganda about how ill-engineered Soviet subs are. The Russians hate having their subs rammed, crashed and sunk while spying in US oceans. They try to do the same to US subs. Just like Truman and his atomic toys, one or the other Navy sics its killer whalebombs on the other. Since the Soviets are sane enough to realize that they should not twist the American dragon's tail, and since American bunker-heads are supremely arrogant, it is more than likely that our fascists sent a whale to murder their sub. In retaliation, Soviet killmasters whalenuke the US Scorpion. Both sets of psychotic military fascists realize that any idiot can train a whale to deliver a bomb. The instantaneous destruction of millions of dollars in warware is nothing to them who have an unending steady supply of tax-ransom from their citizens, but explaining the senseless murders to the surviving relatives and subsequent investigators gets trickier as the taxhather rises up. The murdering bastards of either political stripe decide secretly and conjointly to shelve their whalenuke programs before any even more vicious bands of govt killers like Iraq, Libya, North Korea, etc, get any bright ideas. The Russians suck it up and maybe take secret reparations from the American cop-politicians. The US Navy lies-up a "manganese nodule" line of crap, "spends $750 Million on a deep-sea grapple-boat and steals away with whatever they can grab of the sunken Soviet missile sub." Game over.

That is, until some few decades later somebody steps onto the truth like a rotten banana peel stuck in a pile of fresh cow flop. Now that it is too late and the irresponsible damage is done and all the culprits have escaped with their identities or died of old age peacefully in their beds, unpunished and unpunishable, who cares and what difference does it make?

I care because the more they get away with, the more they TRY to get away with. It makes a difference bringing their skullduggery to light because it makes for a more informed citizenry who are less easily duped by killers, liars and thieves in our own govt. Hundreds of these fairly-innocent govt-trained, young, would-be killers shouldn't have died due to govt psychopathy and should have had a chance to decide for themselves whether to salute and die or think independantly and prosper.
"FIRE IN THE HOLE," says Charles Krauthammer, "is the most obscene pile of anti-American rubbish ever to slither on its communist belly from under its liberal Democrat rock!" The popular columnist for the New York Times went on to remark that the play's sole redeeming value, if it has one, "is its extreme brevity. Bauhaus should be horsewhipped and sent by post to Libya for concocting a play so short that it was over before I could note its sedition and exhibit my contempt for it by leaving!"

"A mildly amusing ripoff of a 'Simpsons' episode" says syndicated columnist Dave Barry of Fire in the Hole, "yet germane to our era of non-stop sabre-rattling."

"I didn't get it," says Oprah Winfrey of the Oxygen Network. "Some criminals watching TV got arrested, then their house burns down. No plot, no scenery, odious characterizations and a dialogue of non-sequiturs. My advice? Don't bother instead, pick up Sarah Boring's new book, Soul of the Aurora Borealis, a collection of opinions about what she thought she saw in the northern lights. You'll be glad you did!"

(SATIRE/PARODY BY JAMES BAUHAUS)
FIRE IN THE HOLE!

SATIRE AND COMEDY IN A ONE ACT PLAY BY J. BAUMHS

STARRING: IN A SHABBY, YET COMFORTABLE LIVING ROOM:

JOE SIXPAK: AN OLD, PAT VIETNAM VET DYING OF DEFOULANT
POISONING, DESPERATE TO TEACH HIS YOUNG WIFE
AND HER SON ABOUT THE ARROGANCE OF THE HER-
EDITARY RICH IN AUTHORITY BEFORE HE EXPIRES.

TISH SIXPAK: JOE'S WIFE, AN EX-STRIPPER AND COLLEGE DROPOUT.

TOM SIXPAK: TISH'S SON, AN ABRASIVE, RUDEN, KNOW-IT-ALL VIDiot.

A PSYCHOLOGICAL
STRESS ANALYSER: (PSA) A HIGH-TECH LIE DETECTOR POPULAR DURING
THE NIXON ERA, SAID TO OPERATE BY DETECTING THE
 MILLISECOND-LONG "CATCH" IN A PERSON'S VOICE
JUST PRIOR TO Lying. THIS DEVICE WAS DISCREDITED
ALMOST THE SAME INSTANT IT WAS DEPLOYED BY THE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE COMMUNITY.

A TV SET: PRESIDENT BUSH'S LAST PRIMETIME PUBLIC ADDRESS.

A SWAT TEAM: SIXTEEN MEMBERS OF A HEAVILY ARMED AND ARMORED
HOMELAND SECURITY SQUAD.

ACT ONE

JOE: TISH! TOM! GET IN HERE! IT'S STARTING!
TISH: I'M CLEANING UP THE KITCHEN!
TOM: I'M PLAYING DONKEY KONG!
JOE: YOU'RE BOTH WATCHING SONNY BUSH TONIGHT, SO GET IN HERE! NOW!
TISH: (WEARING A SMUGGED APRON ON WHICH SHE IS DRYING HER HANDS) I
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU HAVE TO BOTHER ME WITH THIS, JOE. IT CERTAINLY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!
TOM: (PLAYING A GAMEBOY FURIOUSLY WITH BOTH THUMBS AND MAKING A MUSICAL RACKET) OLE BUSH CAN'T GET ME! I'M ONLY IN 6TH GRADE!
JEE: (SNATCHING THE GAMEBOY OUT OF TOM'S HANDS) SIT DOWN AND LISTEN!
(JOE TUMBLING IN THE DARK WITH THE PS3)
TV: BLAH, BLAH, BLAH—IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE HERE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

JOE: (A RED LIGHT SUDDENLY GLOWS ON THE PS3) AH! THERE! IT'S WORKING NOW. YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN SOMETHING TONIGHT!
TOM: HE SURE LIKES FLAGS! LOOKS LIKE A FOREST FULL OF GOLD EAGLES!
JOE: THOSE ARE HIS PROPS, SON. HAVE THEY TAUGHT YOU IN SCHOOL YET ABOUT PAVLOV'S SALIVATING DOGS?
TISH: NO! THEY DON'T TEACH THAT ANYMORE, JOE, AND THAT REMINDS ME: IN HIS "NO CHILD LEFT BEHIND" PROGRAM HE JUST TOOK AWAY TOM'S FREE SCHOOL LUNCH TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE WAR, SO I'LL NEED MONEY TO FIX HIM SACK LUNCHES.

JOE: DAMN HE'S GOOD! I HAVEN'T SEEN SUCH A CRAFTY PACK OF POLITICIANS SINCE JOHNSON AND HIS CREW SUCKED US INTO WAR ON VIETNAM WITH THEIR LIE ABOUT THEM SHOOTING AT OUR NAVY BOYS IN THE GULF OF TONKIN!

TOM: IS THAT WHY YOU FRAGGED THAT ROTC-SNAKE IN HIS TENT, DAD?
JOE: TISH! DAMN IT! THAT WAS THE BOOZE TALKING, AND IT WAS A PRIVATE TALK BETWEEN YOU AND ME! NO, SON; NOBODY GOT FRAGGED, THOUGH PLENTY DESERVED IT, BY GOD!

TOM: WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE IN THE STUDIO? ARE THEY REALLY CLAPPING, OR IS IT A MACHINE? THE CLAPPING STARTS AND STOPS SO SUDDENLY AND AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT THAT IT SOUNDS FAKE, LIKE THE LAUGH TRACK ON "I LOVE LUCY!"

TV: YAKITY YIK-YAK...I RESPECT PROTESTER'S OPINIONS...
JOE: TISH! THIS RED LIGHT WON'T GO OFF LIKE IT'S SUPPOSED TO, AND NOW ITS STARTED THIS ANNOYING BUZZING SOUND! WILL YOU SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH IT?

TV: NATTER, NATTER, NATTER... THE DECISION AS TO WHETHER WE GO TO WAR LIES SQUARELY WITH SADDAM HUSSEIN...
PAT ROBERTSON ADVOCATES HIS OWN ASSASSINATION

Acting as if he is above the Commandment against killing, this leader of thousands of people in his "700 Club" says he can see nothing wrong with murdering leaders he doesn't like.

Taking over God's job, this grinning, wing-eared fool publicly admits on his TV show that he would like to murder various world leaders such as Kim Il Sung, Saddam Hussein and Osama Bin Laden, et al.

Neurotic fanatics just like him are now off murdering abortion doctors or preaching this type of psychotic behavior to others in their Cult-of-Death felloship "Church".

Robertson preaches to his subalterns that it is perfectly moral and right to murder-off leaders who are "bad" and throws up 20/20 hindsight in the guise of Hitler and Stalin as examples of the rightness of this path. Robertson advocates murder for anyone who "influences a large number of people toward criminality or substantially increases the misery of others through use of death or poverty."

Robertson himself qualifies for this on all counts. He advocates murder of persons and thus advocates his own murder for doing so. Robertson advocates (and thus entices) others to engage in murder for "improving the balance of Good over Evil". Robertson adds to the sum total of human misery by stampeding his flock to commit murder and by serving up calculated nonsense to incite them to cause the murder of victims selected by Robertson himself. I.e., today, 8-9-99, he spread the obvious lie that Bin Laden has 20 atomic bombs and is planning to attack the US on this anniversary of the African embassy bombings. Psychotic nonsense like this is only for tricking his thousands of ignorant followers into fearfully crying out to fascist lawcrats like Orren Hatch for pre-emptive strikes.

In this way Pat Robertson is nothing more than an American terrorist of the same type as Begin, Kaddafi, Arafat and Reynolds.

Just imagine what would have happened if this alap-happy moron had fallen into the presidency a few years ago! He would have immediately begun a world-wide campaign of murder and enslavement against all non-700 club members, especially those of Islamic faiths. These he perceives as personal threats. Same with abortion doctors. We would all be chained to the floor and force-fed his psychotic brand of cultism that hides behind a grinning mask of Christianity. His type of religious fanaticism requires death as the only alternative.

If there is one thing we can all be thankful, it is the fact that this guy who is crazier than a feaces-fly has power only over a few thousand senile oldsters who have little to give and only a few dangerous, ignorant youngsters to do his dirty deeds. Undoubtedly these are the same type of nuts who killed all the abortion doctors and Madilyn Murray O'Hair.

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LAWRATS SELLING IMMIGRATION

Everyone on the planet wants some of this land of opportunity, and there are plenty of Politician Opportunists in this govt selling it to them. And this is not necessarily a bad thing, but our own minorities should be screaming for it instead.

We have millions of our own marginal citizens comprising the crime problem who are called underprivileged, poverty-stricken and drug-addicted mostly by alcohol. These are our own citizens and should first be subsidized into colleges and employment rather than new immigrants.

So, why are our elected millionaires selling work permits and immigration to foreigners instead of investing in our welfare classes? The main problem is time and motivation. Our welfare addicts are unmotivated. They don’t know any better than to be satisfied with free drugs. They are happy to pump out new voters for foodstamps and rent. They are already rich compared to the hungry inhabitants of the 3rd world nations. Populations with nothing naturally migrate to where the food is. Once they see the riches here, they are motivated to learn computer science and other skills to obtain their desire.

Business doesn’t want to spend money and time trying to motivate and educate people who are eager to stay on the bottom of a rich society. Texaco executives were astute with their jellybean analogy on how the Black ones stick to the bottom. They’ve promoted hundreds or thousands of Blacks into positions of responsibility, and each time the inventory vanished out the back door.

Foreigners don’t hold this short-term philosophy of "I be gonna GIT mine!" They are not proud to reject Caucasian values and literacy. They don’t strive to teach denigration of the superior culture to their offspring. In short, they have not made hatred of their ancestor’s enslavories and parasitism of Caucasian society central themes of their culture.

This being so, it is obvious that motivated foreigners will ever out-compete our American welfare classes. The good thing is that these people will displace many of the parasites of white-hater culture.

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DNA = COP’S BEST FRIEND!

Just today, 10-8-99, A talking news-head parroted the above title in response to a clever prosecutor who files his accusations of rape against a DNA molecule. Fast-talking, slick-lipped lawyer for the state glibly claims to the TV cameras, just before election, "I know who he is, I just don’t know his name!"

Imanely, the newsapulum-artist asks, "Is science trumping the Constitution?"

Noope. Lawocrat is trumping the Constitution. Nobody knows where he got that DNA, and he destroyed the DNA after working the DNA kit the scientists gave him. We now have a professional rhetoric-artist waving a sheet of plastic that he can use to steal anyone’s life.
with and obtain for himself re-election or even higher political office.

DNA is the cops' and DAs' best friend because they steal it from people they've already victimized and use it to re-victimize them for their own fun and profit simply by pretending they got it at a crime scene that only they had access to.

All the DNA that these crooked scum steal from intended future victims needs to be marked so they can't just spray it on gates, broncos, socks and shoes to frame anyone they want. This would be easy, would prevent them from murdering the Constitution so much and prevent their 'best friend' from being bent to their evil purposes so easily as they daily do now. Yes: DNA is indeed their best friend, especially after the other evidence long ago has died off and vanished. DNA is perfect for the cops to pull rabbits out of their hats years too late for the innocent to defend themselves from such magic tricks.

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PATIENT'S RIGHTS? YEAH, RIGHT

It 'only' took 15 years for our fabulously efficient lawyer's system to pass a phony, loophole-filled patient's rights bill. After more than a decade of sucking up envelopes full of cash from insurance corporation lawyers ('lobbyists'), the elected lawyers finally could no longer ignore the facts. This time the newsparkers broadcast the horror stories so everyone could hear. No longer were they confined to shouting in a small crowd. Since the tale-sellers got out of bed with the lawcrats, the atrocities could no longer be hidden.

In a last spasm of bribery, the insurance corporation lawyers were so thick and flagrant about their attempts to purchase loopholes that the elected lawyers called their haggard thugs to clear the 'lobbies'. This because they feared being photographed with packages of cash thrust at them. Even the restaurants were full of photographers.

Even so, they kept the law secret and the newshookers didn't bother to broadcast the particular loopholes buried deep under reams of legal verbiage. In another decade or so the atrocities will build up to un-ignoreable levels and again our-millionaire electorcrats will enjoy one final feeding frenzy before switching loopholes yet again. Then again they will gleefully clap themselves on their backs and loudly proclaim how theirs is the best lawyer's system on the planet. And they will be correct: the US lawyer's system has the richest, most highly paid, most extensive network of these parasites ever spawned.
8-25-99: The federal cops and their media toots got together and designed a major pro-
cop Public Relations (PR) extravaganza months in the making.

Beginning with their famous trophy-show, police paraded many shackled and chained indi-
viduals around and through the many cameras of the tale-selling media. Then an administra-
tive cop who had virtually nothing to do with the actual mechanics of the case pronounced
them all drug smugglers working for an airline.

The spokes-cop claimed to have been set to spy out a drug ring when a pilot noticed
heroin in his coffee. Supposedly this is an indictment of the airline food industry. To
create a case against the baggage handlers, the cops claim to have found 500 lbs of coke
over a number of months.

No coke was exhibited as "proof", but one CBS-TV station ran footage supplied by the
cops that was sold to the viewers as being a smuggler delivering a knapsack of coke to an-
other smuggler on a plane. Minutes later, ABC-TV exhibited THE SAME coptape, but this
time it was sold to the viewers as a fedcop "re-enactment" done for the reporters.

Instead of simply dragging off the smugglers and stealing their dope, fedcops and other
divised a plan to re-vamp their soiled image and reputation by parlaying a small-time dope-
smuggling operation into a big-time heroin, cocaine and terrorist-weapons-smuggling opera-
tion.

The fedcops' first step in their PR campaign began with obtaining what they call "sham
coke", which is nothing but a big bag of polysaccharide. (Sometimes cops use other white
powders such as quinine, mannose, glucose, flour, even powdered sheetrock: whatever their
chemists or bosses give them. Sometimes they prefer a mixture of a non-sweet-tasting
polysaccharide and lanacaine, procaine or xylacaine (un-encriminalized cocaains) so that it
would fool most people who taste it because all the 'caines numb your lips and tongue, but
usually cops' deceptions don't go this deep. Sometimes mere white plastic dust is used in
sealed see-through bags. They can do this because of the laws they bought allowing cops to
destroy all but a small sample of the evidence (destroy? Yeah, right!). The small sample
always turns out to be the real thing in cops' sell-bust operations, which are usually turned
around and changed into buy-bust operations.)

They ask their targets to smuggle their fake copcoke and pay them at least 50% more
than the real Mr. Bigs do. This way cops suck their way into the confidences of the mules
they are trying to infiltrate and enslave. The mules spread the word that the new guys are
paying like crazy and before long the cops have suckered all the mules and plenty of inno-
cent people into shuffling their copcoke around.

These mules the cops have dragged off are not big-time dope dealers, but merely their
chauffeurs. The dope dealers usually are not arrested, but rather blackmailed and extorted
for money. This way cops can keep their lucrative drug war going on and even expanding.
This tactic provides the cop- and lawen-system personel and families vast and increasing
job security and profitability far into future generations of cops and lawcrats.

Grabbing cash, coke and mules is one thing, but the fedcops also needed to create a really big show for the ignorant, gullible taxherd. They did this by pulling out some dummy grenades and asking their targets to shuffle them around too. If their targets balk, the cops/cash flow is shut off. The cops also offer incentives as well as threats. They tell any barkers that the grenades are fake and harmless; if the question ever comes up in court, they simply lie about it and are quickly believed by everyone but their victims.

In the TV reportage the fact of the grenades being fakes is never broached, leaving the viewers to conclude that the plane could have accidentally been blown up and othernightmarish scenarios were possible. This is exactly the script the fedcops designed, and it serves to stampede the herd into falsely believing all kinds of terroristic activity was narrowly averted instead of carefully staged.

This cop PR extravaganza has many advantages for both the media and the cop/lawcrat system. The media sells more products, gets more advertising bucks and larger audiences to sell their tales and products to. The cops get perceived as more effective, get to suck up a larger tax bite to combat this higher perception of worse, more violent crime, and cops get to steal all the asset of their victims even before the lawyers suck them all up. The lawcrats get plenty of asset from both the victims and their families who purchase lawcrats for their defense. The cops and lawcrats get to extort plea 'bargains' from their victims in which the victims provide other victims for the cops and lawcrats to strip of their cash, dope and assets before forcing them into snitchery then slave-labor/slow-death facilities.

In cop and lawcrat land, image is everything, substance is nothing: obey our image, or suffer it!

(Author's note: not too many months later it was found that this entire operation was a total fraud perpetrated by the cops and EVERY ONE of the cops' "smuggler-terrorists-cops-kingpins, about 30 in all, got turned loose at trial or appeal (I forget which) because the cops created this fraud out of nothing. A more detailed account of this appears in later of my writings.)
10-27-00: On Dateline NBC another copfraud was pointed out in slow, journalistic suspenseful-storybook prose. They stretched a ten minute set of facts into an hour of commercials, interviews with slow-talking bumpkins and teaser-repeats.

Minus the journalistic BS, the case begins with a psychotic Caucasian who rapes and kills little old grandmothers. Police are baffled on the first two cases until the psyche steals a gold coin from his second victim and sells it to a transient. The tramp sells it to an African, the African shows it off in a bar, a female the cops call 'an anonymous tipster' tells the cops to come get the African. This occurred around 9-16-81 in Clever, SC.

The cops drag off the African, named 'Spann', to their horrific little dungeon and, surprisingly, do not beat a 'confession' from him. Instead, they dupe him into putting his fingerprints on a piece of paper they stole from the victim's home. Next, they incite a mob against him by inserting standard, anonymous coplies into their media-tools' broadcasts. Thus the entire jury pool is whipped up into a conviction frenzy. They almost fight amongst themselves to get on this jury so they can pull the trap door on this lynching.

The lawyersystem saddles him with a harmful public defender who advises his innocent victim, "They will kill you, so I made you a bargain. You pretend you are guilty and spend life in prison, never to parole. This is better than they kill you, no?"

Spann's family sells their home and other assets to fill the pockets of another lawyer who can't even remember his client's name for $20,000. (During trial, this prime example of exquisite lawyering professionalism calls his client 'Stan' 22 times!) With zero evidence beyond the coin and the fingerprint, the jury takes 90 minutes to file out, listen to the bailiff's 30 minute harangue, slap their guilty buttons, file back in, assemble the judge, his courtcrew, the phony lawyer, his victim, and the media vultures before voicing their conviction.

Five worthless appeals are rubberstamped 'denied' in 13 years by various judges, only one of whom briefly scanned through them while the rest merely parroted his conclusions. By now, the cops, lawyers, courtcrew, media whores and whole state are salivating like dogs to get Spann sedated out of his mind, strapped down to their kill-table and their poison needle in his vein. A cop happens by who Spann knew as a teenager. Spann begs for help. Eventually the guy investigates and finds that two grannies were killed the same way as the one they nailed onto Spann. One 60 days before, the other 60 days after the cops dragged him off into their dungeon.

He also finds the tramp's wife, who enables him to find the tramp himself in a backward state (Oklahoma) under a bridge. The tramp nails the guy who gave him the gold coin. Turns out he's the little town's well-known paranoid schizophrenia who's been...
under the cops' noses for decades. Also, he was given life for the 3rd granny killing, right after the cops nailed Spann. The cops now knew that the psycho killed all three grannies because he confessed to all three and told them how he did it. Plus, the cops found and concealed a handful of Caucasian-hair from the 2nd murder-victim's hand so they could kill Spann, the african, for it. The DNA in this hair matches that of the schizophrenic. The cops are caught in their attempts to kill an innocent man.

Instead of coming clean and admitting their crimes of lying-on-the-Bible, stealing evidence, perpetrating fraud, etc, the pigs pull an Ollie North and begin shredding documents and lying-up some damage control. First thing they do is stamped out to the tramp in Oklahoma and force him to lie into their recorders, saying, "I lied about the gold coin." The pigs then try to re-steal the Caucasian hair and hide it, but because it has already been uncovered once, none of the pigs have the guts to sign for it and 'lose' it again.

Dateline rushes out to the Okie tramp and gets him to un-lie and snitch on the pigs who threatened him into lying. Next they try to interview the crooked pigs who stole the hair evidence, lied to the jury, incited the mob with anonymous lies into the media, forced the okie tramp to lie and frauded-up the phony fingerprint 'evidence'. Each and every one of these badged crooks ram and hid except one. This one shriveled-up old codger got about 3 seconds of TV time, just enough to say, "This interview is over!" and almost tip the table over making his getaway.

The lawyers pulled their standard time limit trick to prevent a re-trial. (Legally, it doesn't matter how completely innocent you are, they will still fry you unless you can make them agree that also some Constitutional right was violated. This insane nonsense is an irrefutable legalistic fact that the lawyer system judges use hundreds of times per week to keep innocent people stumped into their dungeons and killing machines.)

For no other reason but the fact that Dateline showed the lawscum and pigs what they were going to broadcast, the lawscum permitted Spann's family to pay a huge fee to ransom him out of prison until they re-try him in June, 2001.

This date is a lie. The lawscum set it almost a year away so that the heat on them can die down. The public will forget, the media will scarcely report on this case again. Standard lawscum-judge procedure here is to secretly postpone the date again just a few days before it arrives. Then they wait to see who arrives on that date asking about Spann's case. This way, the lawcriminals find out who to dodge and how to get around them. Soon as they can dodge everyone, they quietly and anonymously drop the case, scurry away and pretend it never happened and they don't know anything about it. With no acquittal, Spann's lawyer-consultants will advise him against trying to sue for his 20 yeare back. You couldn't make any lawyer touch his case. They'd get blackballed. Best they lay back and suck up fat fees from clients whose names they can't remember.

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Frank Lee Smith spent 14 years in the state's death cages after getting royally screwed by the law enforcement. The cops needed to crucify somebody for the rape-murder of an 8-year-old girl. Their good-old-fashioned detective work consisted of their standard, routine technique: ditch all the physical evidence, then dig up a couple of eyewitnesses and teach them how to point their fingers and say, "I'm absolutely positive that guy did it." This time the cops found 3 finger pointers who "knew" Smith was guilty, and in 14 years, only one ever backed up and told the actual truth of "I lied on the Bible to the jurors for the cops because they told me they "knew" he was guilty and needed my help to crucify him." The other two liars-for-the-cops and judge/prosecutor are still lying into the face of irrefutable scientific DNA proof, swearing they did see what did not happen. Such is the tenacity of the first lie and the common wisdom of never admitting to it.

Jury are pretty much witless fools who are eager to believe the only story the judge/prosecutor permits to be told, thus it is extremely easy for cops and prosecutors to crucify anyone they choose to victimize. Trouble occurred for them here when they apparently forgot to destroy the actual rapist's DNA. Even so, the cops and law enforcement did manage to protect the rape-killer's DNA from scientific analysis for a stunning 14 years! They did this through standard techniques polished by decades of continual use by their just-us system. First, at trial, they simply feign amnesia, claiming to the jurors "I don't know". Next, the cops will insinuate that they "somehow" learned that the DNA (or other crucial evidence they are hiding) was processed by somebody, but they don't know who and don't know what happened to the DNA or the result of the test. By spreading this rank hearsay, the cops create the impression of competence in dealing with evidence, while selling the notion that "some tiny little mistake happened, just this once, that doesn't make any difference at all because we got 3 fine, upstanding, forthright people who all are absolutely positive that this guy did it." In business, this technique is called the "Bait-and-switch." It is outlawed by the law, but it is used every day in courtrooms throughout the world by elite wordsmiths and rhetoric artists everywhere. Jurors are eager to believe anything the cops say. They can't help it. This has been programmed into them from birth to the present by every facet of society, particularly by the media and entertainment industries. The cops are good actors, too. They've played this role in training many times, and the cops best at it are selected to act before jurors. The jurors never realize this same scene has played in more courtrooms than there are theatres. The jurors invariably lick this up with relish and shout "guilty!" in lieu of applauding. Duping lackwits is the main product of the cops and courthouse. They are well-practiced in their manipulations. Their success rate is an unbelievable 99.15%!
Convicting their chosen victim is easy. It's also easy to prevent people from hearing his shrieks of injustice by locking him far away. Easier still is teaching the common taxpayer not to listen to what muffled cries do manage to escape their prisoner storage holes. "They're lying criminals! You can't believe anything they say. Don't even listen."

Even more absurd logic fallacies appear in the laworat's opinions when their victim appeals. In law, nothing need follow normal physical constraints. If the appeals judge can only accomplish his goal of keeping his victim in prison by pretending to change the physical laws of the universe, he will. In the "science" of legalistic rhetoric it is very common for impossible things to happen en masse. In my own case, the judges swear that memories improve with the passage of months and years. In the world of appeals judges, over 4 inches of wrong-color hair exploded out of my skull and turned black right after his eyewitnesses finished being absolutely positive they saw me kill someone. In other appeals judges' universes, gravity has a repelling effect, up equals down, backward is forward, and simple math lies.

In Smith's appeals, the judges decided that the killer's DNA has nothing to do with his identity. They also said that Smith could have gotten the DNA from the pigs merely by asking. Then the judges said that Smith wasn't entitled to any "more" testing of the DNA. Since there is nobody to match these robed liars up by the hair and paddle them to their senses like the snide, childish, schoolyard bullies they resemble, it took 14 years to get past their arrogant, nonsensical legalistic blitherings and accomplish the tiniest bit of actual progress: the actual testing of the killers DNA.

It turns out that every one of the cops and witnesses and experts who swore on the Holy Bible, only one of them told the truth, and that was Smith. For 14 years the little girl's killer was carefully and thoroughly protected by the full weight of lies and evidence-theft two branches of gov't could muster. The judges of the justice system beat back justice so long and so well that Smith died 11 months before their crimes were finally exposed. Not a single one of this multitude of liars, cheats and thieves will ever suffer any type of punishment for protecting the killer with all their might. Just look at the media coverage: zero on TV, zero on radio, and only the most vague and incoherent account in the newspaper. (Tulsa World, 12-14-98) The media is effectively doing their secret job of being the lapdog of gov't. The newspabulum-artists never saw a tax they didn't like, and they never see flagrant, irrefutable corruption exploding all around them. With nobody watching the till but the thieves, your turn to be royally screwed is more quickly approaching. Enjoy!
POLICE "SCIENTISTS"

Police 'scientists' work opposite of real scientists. Real scientists take the facts and produce theories which may or may not be later proved through experimentation. Police 'scientists' take their own speculations and try to 'prove' them by working backward, twisting 'facts' to fit their foregone conclusions and pre-conceived notions. (Usually police 'scientists' are creating 'proof' by manipulating peoples' memories.)

Police 'science' takes the nearest person and labels him criminal. If he can prove his innocence, police move to the next-nearest person and calls HIM a criminal. Police 'experts' or 'scientists' repeat this process until they find a person who can not prove his innocence. Cops work this way because statistics prove that in most crimes, it is the family member or friend who pulls the crime instead of some stranger. They call this rudimentary psychology and history-study "police science".

Police 'scientists' or not, all have a goal of nailing their so-called 'bad guy'.

Real scientists are not directed by their all-consuming desire to convict SOMEBODY. Real scientists follow the usual five-step process of the scientific method; a thing no police 'scientist' has ever followed and a thing none of them can recite and a thing that most of them never heard of.

Most worthless is the police 'hair' 'scientist'. These people are in the business of planting fibers and growing convictions from garbling facts and spewing pseudo-scientific gibberish at ignorant jurors. They are shown how to look through a microscope and use their opinions of what they saw to dupe the jurors into doing what jurors are programmed to do; slap that guilty button as if they were contestants on Family Feud. No pictures are ever produced. Jurors are so willingly gullible and overawed by the lawyersystem comp and ritual that if Clem Cadiddleshopper staggered in and proclaimed himself a police 'expert' in something, they'd believe it.

Jurors don't expect photos, graphs or demonstrations, and the hair scientists and others like them purposely avoid raising juror expectations, because it just makes these hair scientists have to buy expensive props or even (gasp!) scientific equipment like gas chromatographs, mass spectrometers and chemical test kits, or even a camera!

What they do get is a self-proclaimed 'expert' who has been in 'Law Enforcement' varying numbers of years, but has no university degree, only various diplomas from places like 'Greater Ozark College of Forensic Science' or other places no one ever heard of and are usually run out of a post office box, 876 EX-CP5.

The sheep on the jury just listen to this fakir spew words he memorized from a medical and legal lexicon, then yank the conviction string.

One of the most odious farces these hair 'scientists' perpetrate is the 'consistent' dodge. The cops will give this cop some hair they've stolen from their chosen convicted and the hair 'scientist' will 'investigate and examine' it, then solemnly pronounce to
the jurors, "My 'lab' (eyeball) results came out positive: that is to say that this hair is 'consistent' with the (police-chosen) accuses's hair."

What this 'expert' is really saying is that he was told at his 'college' (usually a cop-college created by cops for cops to suck up training funds from) how the hair from the only three races of man differ, and that he and his 'lab' looked at this hair and deduced that it came from a caucasian, negro or mongolian.

And this is ALL he did.

But, being an especially trained cop-wordsmith, he uses his vocabulary of nonsense words to dupe the willing and gullible jurors into thinking he's a two-legged bloodhound and could tell that person's hair from all other persons' hair in the whole world.

The jurors eat this competent-sounding-if-you-don't-actually-think-about-it crap up. He's more like a magician than any scientist, and the jurors are awestruck with the continuous stream of $2 words that issue from his hole that they don't understand.

The defense attorney, who, remember, is only faking enough defense to appear competent, makes a few points by asking for some actual credentials, statistics, and history. He'll ask about reliability. The hair scientist has quick, long-winded 'answers' for these questions that appear to say something, but really don't.

The PD lets him get away with most of it and only gives forth a snooty, superior smile if he happens to get the guy to trip over his glib lips. The jurors miss this altogether, but the 'client' sees it and silently cheers, thinking 'his' lawyer scored a point.

If you're actually paying the lawcrat to defend you, he'll ask the hair-man if he "Performed the neutron-activation test". This wows everybody but the hair scientist, because no one but he and the lawcrat have ever heard of this awesome-sounding hi-tek whis-bang.

The hair scientist is ready for this question. He doesn't actually have this expensive piece of equipment because he doesn't really have a 'lab' (only a microscope or a huge magnifying glass and a pamphlet on hair and fiber 'analysis' for visual inspection only.) But he knows exactly what to say: the very-much shortened version of his spiel goes like this: "Neutron-activation analysis was not necessary because of my overwhelming certainty that this hair did actually come from exactly where my cop-buddies told me it came from; him." (Points finger at the convictee and smears theatrically.) "Besides, Neutron-activation analysis requires a lot of expense and toil and would only have verified what I've already told you."

The willing jurors eat this up. They have gotten stupider and more ignorant every year. The 6th to 8th grade graduates from the depression era are gradually dying off or are too old to bother appearing on juries. There was a spurt of semi-educated people graduate in the 50s and 60s, but since then they've slammed the books shut with a vengeance, declaring piously, "I've paid my dues!" They've read not a line of knowledge since and have purposely allowed their minds to forget what they did learn.
Court clerks (ccs) are the lowest of the court hierarchy, but in many ways they are the most powerful: they can and do routinely block your access to the courts, and often there is nothing you can do about it.

These people have control over the mail, and if they decide they don't want to deliver it, they don't! They often throw your mail in the trash, steal your self-addressed, stamped envelopes, and they never get caught or punished for this. The judges they service are more than enthusiastic about calling each of these instances of mail theft a 'mistake'. Most often, the judges will simply ignore that it happened. Sometimes, as in my case, they will simply steal your entire transcript (250 pages) and swear that their "court records" show it was returned to you! (Guess once who keeps and makes the court records.)

Another crime ccs and their fellow lawcrats regularly perpetrate is to fail to send you the required state's response to your lawsuit or even fail to send you the judge's order in your lawsuit. Since almost every trap in law is based upon putting a time limit on 'justice', they're pulling this stunt steals major fractions of your life, sometimes it steals the rest of your life!

Once you discover this type of vicious deceit, you will sweat blood trying to get it corrected. If you ever do make to get it corrected, it will have cost you months or years of your life, and the judge will always protect the perpetrator (and himself when he's actively involved) by simply ignoring blame or, at most, calling it a 'mistake' or 'an Isolated Incident'. (Usually it is the DAs or the attorney general's who have their clerks 'forget' to send you crucial responses. They are the most unscrupulous persons, swine actually, and are almost always in cahoots with their clerk's dirtywork.

One thing they never forget is to send the judge confirmation of having sent whatever they purposely did not send. This way, they gave the judge an 'out'. Like rubbing salt into your wounds, the judge will always mention "My records show that they did send it." pretending that this isn't the common, everyday, rights-stealing and rights-delaying ploy it is.

They can do this as often as they like, because it's their 'records' (which no one ever sees) against your 'isolated incident'. Govt routinely robs its citizens this way. There is no way for you to find enough others that they've done this to, so they can always pull this crime as many times as often as they wish on anyone they wish.

Whatever the cc does, their judge will always protect them in doing it. Their main trick is two-fold. They love to send your paperwork back and tell you "It's not proper form," or use any of hundreds of other similar excuses. And, when you ask them what "proper form" is, they love to explain to you that they are (somehow) prohibited from giving you "legal advice" which (somehow) includes defining or translating legal gibberish into English.
One, for example, told me "There is no 'cause' for you to file under," when I wanted to appeal a bogus small claims award to the next highest court when that idiot bashed me into an intersection while I was escaped from Oklahoma's fraudulent conviction of me. (I'd already 'won' twice, but each time the judge had awarded the same damages, only worded slightly differently, amounting to only one-third of the cost of repair to my vehicle.) At the time, I didn't know the plain english equivalent of 'cause' (and still don't, really) and it would have been too hard to learn law while supporting my family, so I finally just let them steal what I know now as my first amendment right to 'redress of grievances'.

Not that it would have done any good anyway, because courts and their clerks routinely and regularly disregard the Constitution, whether applied for in 'proper form' or not.

CCs (and the entire courtcrew) depend upon your ignorance and your timidity, and especially your confusion threshold. Because most of the tax herd has a very low threshold of all three of these traits, lawyers have managed to usurp almost all the wealth and power in this and most other countries. The lamest gravy-train is the one pertaining to criminal law. Most of the time they only have to put up a mere pretense of fairness to have done their job well. The ccS do this admirably, but their real job is to prevent as much access to their judges as possible by increasing the hassle factor beyond the tolerance of justice-seekers. They run off most applicants this way. By simply feigning assistance while blocking access through excessive petty requirements, ccS are able to make most people give up before even starting. If you think the DMV or the tag agency bureaucrats are masters of petty bullshit, just try dealing with court crats and you will find a new universe of stupid, petty bullshit and rules and requirements that are not even in decipherable language.

As with all courtcrats, the ccS' lang suit is making you wait forever for each tiny bit of progress you make up that infinite staircase of tiny steps it takes to obtain redress or freedom from their deathcamps. The cc couldn't care less if you ever got your lawsuit over with, and they actually prefer you to simply give up. There is no time limit on their side, though they pretend to sometimes pretend to be constrained by the 'new' 'fast' trial law that Patti Hearst's Dad bought that makes them shit a trial in 120 days (If they don't graciously grant themselves an extension of 30 or more days) only if you demand it in writing.

But you are ruled by time limits of days, weeks and months every step of the way. If you default on any one of these time limits, you'd better have an excellent explanation (like being run over by a truck or kidnapped by criminals) or your lawsuit is thrown in the crapper.

Even if you do have an excellent excuse that they will accept, you've been set back weeks or months anyway. If you're already in prison, you're usually set back months, years or forever. Often they will not even tell you of the time limits, such as the fact
that you have only ten days from the court's denial to file a "notice of intent to appeal" in that court, alerting them of their need to screw you around on the records to send to the court you're appealing to.

One of the 'funniest' ways cc's and prison mail-bureaucrats team up to screw you is:

The judge denies your petition. The court clerk gets it and marks the outside of the envelope with your case number. Then she waits a few days before actually sending it out to you. Next the prison mail-guard gets it and sees the cc's notation on the outside front of the envelope: this is his cue to sit on it a couple or three days too before delivering it to you. When you finally get it, you've got maybe one or none of your ten days left to file a notice of intent to appeal.

Cc's also get a big rush out of giving you false hope. One piece of human garbage with court clerk duties was Dan Austin, top Tulea county clerk. Prisoners newly victimized by the systematic corruptocracy of Tulea had to send to him for certain court records that their public defenders would not give them, like transcripts and other crucial documents. Austin would pull every stunt to return their paperwork, (thus multiplying prisoners' postage costs) or simply ignore them. The prisoners who didn't give up paid 'inmate law clerks' under the table to obtain these documents through use of 'proper forms'. When Austin would finally have to send the stuff, he'd include a 'jury verdict' sheet that LOOKED like it was part of the official record, but it would be marked, apparently by the jury foreman "Not Guilty!"

The ignorant inmate receiving this, full of bullshit stories from other inmates of how prisoners regularly got free of legal torture via typos and misspellings, would leap and dance with joy until someone in the know would tell him "That's just that sadistic maggot, Dan Austin: he does that to everybody. It's a fraud: it doesn't mean anything except that he made you soil yourself for nothing."

The main thing to remember is that the cc can keep you from ever getting your complaint before the judge, and, because of this fact, you are forced to be extremely polite to these vermin no matter how badly they rip you off. They expect their asses to be kissed by you repeatedly and at high speed, and if your complaint involves the courtcrew or any bar association member, you'd best learn how to kiss ass even better. Also, remember that they are immune to any and all types of responsibility for their actions, no matter how flagrantly and obviously criminal. They will rip you off of your rights and suffer absolutely no punishment what so ever, so don't give them any reason to rob you. They are malicious, they are vicious, they are arrogant, and they are snakes. One of their most clever tricks is to refuse to file your suit as you wrote it, and return it, suggesting you refile it after having re-written it on the handy-dandy (different) forms they sent.

This happened to me: they don't like the 'all writs act', because it's not yet full of plenty of loopholes that they can use to feign justice while denying justice. So how do they 'get around' the act? They give you legal advice (that they so often claim that
they can’t give you) by sending you some civil rights act forms, thus switching your lawsuit to a kind shot with so many holes and dead ends that it’s completely useless and unwinnable. They can make you think you’re winning a civil rights suit for years, only to find ‘way too late that law ‘Y’ or doctrine ‘X’ had you roadblocked before you ever started, and the lunchcrats knew this the whole time, yet only snickered and let you pour your money and time and effort into their denial machine anyway.

Fact is, EVERY law is worthless if the judge decides to make it worthless. You can be as right as almighty God himself, but if a courtocrat doesn’t want you to win, he CAN and WILL cook up some utter hooey and deny you on that ground.

E.g. check black’s law dictionary: look up the “physical fact rule”. It actually says “An appeals court judge is not bound by findings which violate physical laws”. My question is; how many agencies have you worked with or for that had to remind their employees not to violate unbreakable physical laws of the universe, like, say, GRAVITY? None, of course. Not one. Everybody just takes physical laws as granted, immutable, and unbreakable by anyone. But not the law industry. They break universal laws of physics DAILY.

Think not? In my own case, 39 judges in 8 courts all agree with each others’ findings that 4 inches of hair (240 days growth) simply exploded out of my head and turned from brown to black in only 9 days. This is what I proved HAD to have happened for me to have been the person that 3 women saw and called a killer. These judges will not take their fraudulent conviction off me, so they must think the hair growth laws somehow went haywire in only my case.

Cos and all other lawrats can think 20 impossible things before breakfast, and each one denies you some right you’re supposedly guaranteed by the Constitution. Believe this, and look out for tricks. Usually, if they’re acting helpful, they are really poisoning your chances of winning in some way.

Another fact that you can’t rip out of a cc’s throat is that there are ‘public access’ law libraries all over the state, in cities, universities and county seats. The cc you are forced to deal with is probably sitting on one. She’ll never tell you it’s your right to just walk right in and begin studying law. As a shaman of law herself, this is the last bit of information she wants you to have. If you knew it was your right to do so, every bit of street trash would try to make these secret-yet-public law libraries their homes.

The last thing the witch doctors of law want is for you to learn their secrets, invade their territory and possibly usurp their positions as guardians of the jargon. Such could put you wise to many of their most crafty dodges. You might even learn to out fox them one out of hundred times, or even obtain a particle of actual justice. Worse, you might even uncover their system for the blood sucking parasite/monster it is and manage to raise the hue and cry against such a malevolent rights-stealing law-parasite enriching, human resource draining machine.
Now that the net is up, and computers proliferating, literacy and free-thinking can only increase exponentially, making such progress likely. Lawcrats know this, fear it, and are actively developing ways to thwart it. But they can't keep you out of their (our) law libraries by force without taking down the "Land o' the free" sign and replacing it with the "Do as We Tell You!" sign. One of the greatest things about feigning freedom, free enterprise, a merit system and justice is that sometimes the hereditary ruling plutocrat oligarchic class has to actually allow some examples of such to survive long enough to dupe the tax herd into believing such nonsense is the rule instead of the exception it is. In this way the producer-hordes are kept working and pacified and impoverished; because they are smothered and blinded by the blanket of hope plied onto them by the elite.

Each govtal territory, by law, must have a public law library, be it city, state, municipal, county or federal district. They just don't have to TELL you they exist, show you where they are, or assist you in their use: unless you already know enough to ask, that is. And 'assisting' you in their use only means telling you where the photocopiers and maybe the restrooms are. Other than that, you're on your own. You have to decode the law gibberish without any help at all. Sometimes a homosexual lawyer will break ranks and answer a question or two, but otherwise non-lawcrats are greeted only with sneers and stares from real lawcrats and their droogies.

These law libraries are usually in state capitolos, sometimes universities, most court houses and some city complexes. You just have to root them out. The people who do know where they are and will tell you are real librarians in real libraries: the source of MOST knowledge and assistance in this modern age.

9-5-2015: Proof of my thesis has occurred again in the court.

Clerk who is currently defying the U.S. Supreme Court by still refusing to do her job of providing marriage licenses to homosexuals anywhere else except in Gov't. She would have been immediately fired and replaced with anyone who would pass out this paper. But because she is a low-level Gov't flunky, she is able to concoct a nonsense legal argument where her religious right trumps the lawful rights of ten percent of the entire population. She has the local, state and national legal systems all beatified and helpless with this crap. After about a week of no cop, prosecutor, judge or commissioner having the guts to fire her, they wait until Tuesday, then put her in jail. The new, no-name replacement, passed out unsigned marriage licenses to idiots who accepted them, by simply lying, saying that they were good. The ones who have the very most contempt for the law are the lawcrats themselves. They know it's nothing but bullshit because they create the bullshit themselves.
Dear Tulsa World,

Thank you very much for letting Oklahoma Politicians Cole and Boren set the record straight on the Guantanamo Bay prison "improprieties". That prison can not possibly be bad. How can we tell? From the toothy grins of Cole and Boren's pictures you published. Obviously they are having the times of their lives! They inspected our new, non-dog cages; they enjoyed watching an interrogation (but gave no details), plus; they sampled and loved the excellent cuisine! Who wouldn't be ecstatic? Best of all, no one died! (That is, if you don't count those 37 corpses, 7 of whom, with US Army Colt .45 slugs in their brains from "other" US interrogation facilities.)

One thing, though; I kind of missed an opposing view, as in "Fair and Balanced reporting", perhaps from someone on break from having his genitals electrocuted by our fine servicemen. I'm certain he would agree with Cole and Boren at the lack of need for any independent review of conditions, so why not let him say it and you quote him?

Also, since all the 'intelligence' wrung from these guys is over 3 or 4 years old, why is it of any use now? And, due to the high efficiency of our interrogators, how could they possibly have MORE to give after all this time?

Oh, and just one last thing: since they are being held "indefinitely", which is stealth-speak for "til they die", why not quit preventing their attempts at suicide? Their self-murder at this late date is doing us a favor. Your resuscitation of them seems to be solely for the extraction of revenge. I think that we of the High Moral Ground are above this, or should be. Let them check out if they want. This is the Right Thing for us to let them do.

Sincerely,

James Bauhaus

P.S. It would also be nice if these politicians and govcrats could quit telling us that "This is no Sunday School!" I have a feeling that American citizens have known this from the very first slaughter of the wedding party by US aircraft in Afghanistan.
WHAT NO OIL ECONOMIST WILL EVER TELL YOU...

POLITICIANS [AND MERCHANTS] ARE SHAME ORIENTED AND DO NOT BASICALLY CARE WHAT THEY DO, PROVIDED THEY CAN DO IT WITHOUT OTHERS FINDING OUT AND THEIR SOCIAL STANDING BEING UNDERMINED, WHEREAS ORDINARY CITIZENS CONSTITUTE A GUILT CULTURE AND CARRY OUR OWN MORAL STANDARDS AROUND IN OUR CONSCIOUSNESSES.

JOHN BRUNNER

IF THE MEDIA IS TO BE BELIEVED, A LOT OF WORKING PEOPLE ARE WONDERING HOW OIL PRICES COULD JUMP SO HIGH SO QUICKLY. MOST OF THE FOR-PROFIT MEDIA HAS DECIDED TO WASTE A LOT OF BROADCAST TIME TELLING US THEIR PROPAGANDA OR THIS, THEY CLEVERLY DO SO BY HAVING CAREFULLY SELECTED "EXPERTS" DEBATE ONE ANOTHER. AFTER LISTENING TO THE ENTIRE CACAPHONY OF COMPETING INTERESTS, THE MOST INTELLIGENT COGITATION ON THIS MATTER BLAMES ANONYMOUS "BROKERS, HEDGE FUND MANAGERS AND SPECULATORS."

FINALLY, THEY ARE CLOSING IN ON THE TRUTH, THOUGH DISGUISEIT AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE TO PROTECT THE GUILTY FROM ANY CONSEQUENCE OF THEIR SELF-AGGRAVATING ACTIONS. I DON'T HELP THE GUILTY ESCAPE JUSTICE, HENCE I OFFER MY OWN FACTS, POSTULATES AND THEORY FOR YOUR SCRUTINY.

HISTORY HAS RECORDED A STEADY, NON-STOP PROGRESSION OF THE RICH GETTING RICHER OFF EXPLOITING LABOR AND INTELLECTUAL AND NATURAL RESOURCES. EXAMINING ALL THE REPEATS OF HISTORY, WE SEE THAT VALUE IS USUALLY CREATED AT THE LOWEST LAYER OF SOCIETY, IS CHANGED INTO MONEY WHICH THEN RAPIDLY FLOWS INEVITABLY UPWARD TO THE TOP. IT USED TO BE THAT ONCE EVERYTHING OF VALUE WAS CONCENTRATED AT THE TOP, THE PRODUCERS OF WEALTH AND VALUE FOUND A WAY TO REJECT AGAINST THE PARASITE CLASSES. WE STopped SUPPORTING THE SUPER-RICH, SOME OF THE WORST OF THEM FELL FROM POWER OR HAD TO ESCAPE WITH THEIR LIVES. THE NEXT RUNG OF OPPORTUNISTS AND EXPLOITERS-IN-WAITING ROSE TO TAKE THESE EMPTY POSITIONS OF POWER, PRIVILEGE AND RICHES. THE CYCLE BEGINS AGAIN WITH THIS SET OF RULERS WHO ARE NOT YET REWARDED FOR THEIR GREED, OPPRESSION AND CRUELTY. THIS IS SEEN TO HAVE OCCURRED IN THE RISE OF EVERY CIVILIZATION. THE RULERS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE WERE PARTICULARLY FAMOUS FOR THEIR EXCESS, AFFLUENCE AND DECADENCE. SO WERE THE FRENCH OF LOUIS XIV'S TIME, AND THE SPANISH, AFTER HAVING LOOTED AND ENSLAVED MUCH OF THE NEW WORLD. NOW THE RICH HAVE NEVER BEEN RICHER OR OF LARGER POPULATION. THE AMOUNT OF MONEY IN THE WORLD HAS NEVER BEEN GREATER. THE NUMBER OF RICH PEOPLE COMPETING FOR PROFITABLE PLACES TO PUT THEIR MONEY TO WORK HAS NEVER BEEN LARGER. THE WORLD IS LIMITED, BUT MONEY AND GREED APPROACH THE INFINITE. YOU PRINT MONEY IN VOLUMES; YOU CREATE MONEY FOR ITSELF BY SELLING DEBT TO BE PAID BY OTHERS IN THE FUTURE. (TREASURY OBLIGATIONS); YOU HAS EVEN SOLD THE PRIVILEGE TO CREATE MONEY TO CORPORATIONS [THROUGH SALES OF BONDS AND OTHER "FINANCIAL INSTRUMENTS]. GOV'TS AND CORPORATIONS REGULARLY LET THESE OCEANS OF LOOSE MONEY SLOW OUT OF THEIR CONTROL TO INSIDERS. (THE WORST CULPIT), THE PENTAGON, ADMITS TO HAVING SOMEHOW "LOST" A TRILLION DOLLARS DURING THE REAGAN MILITARY BUILDUP (SEE "LEGALIZE BRIBERY" ON WWW.JAMESBAUHAUS.ORG).

THE MATH IS SIMPLE: THE FINITE NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE GOOD IDEAS AND PLANS NEED MONEY AND ARE LIKELY TO REPAY IT AT A PROFIT TO THE LENDER = "X", THE NUMBER OF FAT-
cat investors looking for hard-workers or 1024-men to lend to who will pay back at a large profit is a much larger number, "y", while ordinary workers are thrown out of their homes, their jobs sent to backward, cheap-labor countries and let to endure "credit crunches", the extremely rich are "suffering" cash guill, and can't find safe places to make money off their money. e.g., a few years ago the hunt family of lucky, cunning oil billionaires fell into this trap, to cure their cash guill, they decided to buy all the world's silver and hold it for ransom, they bought silver for $5/ounce, then sat on it till the price rose to $50/oz. it looks like they multiplied their billions ten times, but their simple-minded plan had at least two faults—first, the financial artists began selling imaginary silver (silver "paper" that they promised would be redeemed in the future; once the texas billionaires went bankrupts they sold "actual" silver they didn't have, again promising delivery in the future). second, the silver mines began mining faster and selling the silver that they had hoarded instead of sold because selling it would have caused the price of silver to drop far below $5/oz. the lawyers, brokers, banks and financial wizards advising the hunts took full advantage of their ignorance and greed, lying to them by omission, exactly as our politicians and media corporations are doing now to us. the super-rich have taken over, or adversely affected, the oil supply, the money supply, the housing supply, the credit supply, the job supply and the food/water/utilities supply. they strangulate us out of our quality of life with their high prices, low wages and excessive fees. we can no longer support such a huge parasite class by purchasing their maximally-priced products while idled or forced to work minimalized-wage jobs.

the super-rich are beginning to figure this out, but it will not affect their standard strategy of, "find value, convert it into moner asap, find saps who will work for virtually nothing and reliably repay money with more money". right now, after an eight year hiatus, the super-rich have re-focused their efforts on getting that two-year supply of oil out of the ground in alaska's wildlife preserve and converting it into spendable cash. no one is facing the basic facts: oil is running out, burning it leads to our extinction. oil is more valuable than money or fuel, it is more efficient to use oil as a feedstock for products than to burn it. the problem is not too little energy, it is too many people. the only sane way out is sell lifestyle for sterilization, for survival as a species to occur, human population must be reduced by a large amount, and our damage to the ecology must be minimized and repaired. the super-rich are not much better educated than most citizens, plus they care far less. hence they will do nothing until it is far too late, and their "solution" will be for themselves alone. also, it won't work.

what might work, however, is a mass-education plan that includes the best, most altruistic minds to develop priorities. too long have we suffered under sleepy politicians and lawyers who have no more skill than the arts of grinning, glad-handing, feigning piety, verbal manipulation, empty rhetoric and passing out various promises, who is not sick of watching them lie, dodge, omit and obfuscate? social manipulators are great for tricking jurors into declaring guilt, for duping citizens into accepting bad conditions and for convincing us that corrupt, incompetent gov't is good, patriotic, god-loving gov't. what social manipulators are not good at is picking out which ideas are good in the first place. a ph.d. in rhetoric does nothing to improve a fifth grade understanding of science, nor does it cure greed, incompetence or arrogance.
AN EXAMPLE of their inability to tell good ideas from obviously bad ones, or care about the difference if seen, is the ethanol-subsidy mess they created that is driving up food prices by diverting food to fuel for vehicles. This was a grand idea for making corporate farming interests richer, and for the govt. bureaucracies skimming off one-third of the money for distributing this taxpayer-paid subsidy to corporate farmers, but not such a great idea for people who have to eat. As our ruling social manipulators passed this stupendously bad idea into law, every reputable scientific establishment had put out or agreed would, proof that ethanol is of no advantage, or an extra cost, to the environment. Obviously what is a great idea for them and their cronies is often not a good idea for humanity in general.

This is why grinning rhetorical artists should be thrown off stage and replaced with persons who have real educations in real science. We also desperately need a way to put a lock on good ideas, so that the greed can not simply pay our politicians to revere them, as has occurred with every piece of environment-saving/pollution-cleaning legislation we fought so hard to get in previous decades, such as the Clean Air Act and superfund for cleaning pollution sites. Or, we voters can call our sell-out politicians at this and revoke or tax their ability to accept bribes as the govt. by greedy, grinning opportunists is swiftly becoming untenable. Our survival as a species depends upon getting the negative feedback loop re-attached to all our govt. "servants" and employees. They've converted their light-work, part-time "jobs" into fat gravy trains of sloth, incompetence and corruption. When they jive us, it should cost them, fast and double, since they betrayed public trust and their criminal acts injure us all. They will never become socially responsible or accountable otherwise; not when their crimes remain unpunished, unpunished crime encourages further crime.

For the long run, sky-high oil and food prices will push our extinction back a few months or years, but this is no reason to applaud Bush II, his regime or his cabal of super-rich cronies and stooges. We could have accomplished this and survival the smart way, but because of them and him, we will all suffer with a whimper instead, because some economic genius of his mental stature gave them the excuse of using "market forces" to accomplish what only science, education, sacrifice, altruism and prudence can provide. And let it pass! Thanks a billion, capitalists!

1. On www.jamesbachaus.org, see "Politicians' Money Laundering Methods."
2. "Oil Can Bush to the Rescue", "Gov/Biz Megaloopying Again", "Coup! Coup!"
3. "Humans Extinct by 2200 AD"
4. "Plague of Religions"

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1. Judges and all other lawcrats, including legislators, are forbidden to over-rule or otherwise negate the unbreakable natural laws of the universe, science, physics and logic. Furthermore, everyone is obliged to actually follow these universal laws in every ruling and legislative act. Also, there are no exceptions, and “all” means ALL, and “everyone” means EVERYONE, and “no exceptions” means NO EXCEPTIONS. Lastly, all lawyers and all others who try to squirm around these Unbreakable Laws and Provisions of this Modern Constitution shall be imprisoned for a minimum of one week in the worst prison or jail available.

2. Everyone has the right to access to modern technology, even captives. This means TV-radio, carbon paper, typewriters, computers, telephones and the net, as well as everything else.

3. Everyone has the right to absolute privacy in their affairs. This specifically entails the right to encrypt any and all communications the best possible way.

4. Everyone has the specific right to access information, especially that which is concealed in police files that has to do with convictions. Also, any police caught stealing or hiding evidence shall be imprisoned for a minimum of one year in the most maximum security cages that the state possesses. Any police department caught hiding or destroying evidence shall be fined a minimum of $1,000 per incident. This sentence and fine also applies to all courtcrats caught stealing, hiding or destroying evidence.

5. Judges will cease preventing defense witnesses from testifying to jurors in their courts. All accusees have the right to call ANY witnesses in their favor.

6. Judges will cease preventing any evidence from scrutiny of jurors in their courts. Nothing will be hidden from the jurors from now on except crimes that the accusees have already paid for in full. There will no longer be any violations of double punishment through the guise of “enhancements”, “after former conviction” or any other type of sneaky devices commonly used to circumvent the Old Constitution.

7. Prosecuting lawyers will cease pretending to the jurors that they somehow knew their chosen accusee/target and “know” how he did the crime. From now on all prosecutors will admit that their opening statement and closing arguments speculations ARE merely speculations. Any and all DAs who continue to pretend to have inside knowledge about the crime or their accusees/targets will be personally fined $1,000 each time, and no courthouse or other slush fund will be set up to pay this for them out of taxpayer, corporate-crony, bar association, campaign-political-action-committee or other pockets.

8. Police and prosecutors will cease stealing evidence favorable to their targets. Also they will cease hiding and destroying evidence, and they will cease to manufacture fraudulent testimony by manipulating witnesses. Anyone caught stealing, hiding, destroying or manufacturing evidence will suffer encagement inside a maximum security cage for a month. If the culprit is any type of courtcrat or cop or govt employee, the punishment is ten times more.

9. No one will suffer any type of conviction when the only evidence is merely the words of fewer than two witnesses. Actual physical, scientific proof is required to pin crimes onto persons police accuse/target.

10. Police will cease lying to the media and juror-pools by claiming that their targets “confessed” to crimes when they were alone together. It will be recognized that this type of fraud is a standard police practice and no longer will police be permitted to use the media to poison the juror-pool with these concoctions that take advantage of the public’s erroneous perception of excessive police “honesty” and accusee’s “guilt”.

11. Pepper gas and pepper sprays will not be used: not on humans, nor on animals. Anyone who uses pepper gas or pepper spray on any human will themselves suffer the spray or gas. Any official who uses pepper spray or gas on any human will suffer pepper spray or gas three times.

12. Police and other officials will cease using shackles as instruments of torture. All present shackles will be destroyed or modified so that they are padded and cannot cut into any person’s flesh when police crank them down in order to perpetrate torture. All future shackles will be made padded, and when the padding wears out, it or the shackle will be replaced. Anyone who abuses anyone with shackles shall suffer the same abuse for twice as long. Officials who do so will suffer this same torture four times as long.

13. Prison officials will cease their prohibitions against prisoners receiving educational materials through the mails. From now on prisoners can buy and receive any and all educational material without regard to any supposed “security” objections prison officials may raise.
guises. No "safety" checks, no "sobriety" checks, no random stops, no praise or reward force stops, nothing. Cops will cease all stopping of motorists not directly related to crime. Police harassment of motorists will cease immediately.

28. No law will be made that does not affect all of govt's employees as it affects citizens. Every law that exempts govt will be made to include govt or repealed instantly. Govt workers and elected officials will be subject to all the laws that affect citizens except the penalties for non-compliance of govt will be twice that of citizens, three times when such breach involves the public trust and when their position is used to facilitate their crimes.

29. All govt employees and elected or other officials will be randomly tested for drugs by a selection of citizens who make less than 15% of the average congressman's salary and who are themselves randomly selected by citizens. This includes all police of any type.

30. All crime legislation that involves taking the rights of citizens, such as DNA theft from prisoners, will first apply to the legislators and persons making and sponsering such rights-stealing laws, then all other govt officials.

31. The legislature, the courts and all other govt agencies will cease to call themselves "The People". Any govt agency which tries to say its laws, decisions, verdicts, indictments, opinions or anything else are from, by, for or of "The People" will be punished for fraud by jail.

32. All police attacks upon citizens will be taped by unbiased quality control observers selected at random as in No. 29. Every time police butt into anyone's life is an attack.

33. Prosecutors will cease their common practice of convicting accomplices with the main crime. E.g. When one person kills, robs or steals and another person does not but is present, the prosecutor will no longer pretend that these other persons killed, robbed or stole. Also, accomplices will be convicted as accomplices and will be sentenced to at least one third to one half less than the actual perpetrator. Lawyer's system crime inflation will no longer be tolerated.

34. Judicial and police crime statistics will no longer be juggled upward or downward depending upon whether it is an election year or a funding allocation year. Crime statistics will be standardized like accounting practices and no longer will one killer and four accomplices be called five killers.

35. Newspapers and other media do not publish or broadcast anonymous comments to the editor and now the media will cease to publish or broadcast anonymous comments by cops or any other types of law crats using the media to convict anyone. Any/all media outlets that re-establish this double standard of reporting by subterfuge or any other method will have its offending announcer and his copy dept. jailed for a week; their editors two weeks. Any cop who wishes to spew his propaganda will be positively identified before and after his speech. Also, if it turns out he spewed lies that hurt someone, he will be jailed for a week.

36. The cop and lawyer's system will cease to prevent their chosen accusers from testifying in their own defense by dragging out his previous crimes to the media and jurors. This type of infinite jeopardy and jury-pool poisoning has always violated the Constitution and will no longer be tolerated. Once a punishment has been satisfied, it will be expunged along with all record of the crime just to make certain that this type of flagrant, outlawed prejudice never occurs again. Also, any agency caught keeping proscribed records will name the perpetrators and they will be jailed for a week.

37. Cops and the lawyer's system will cease violating their own rule of sequestration of witnesses by letting the usual Chief Investigator watch the whole trial and coach the witnesses, give them moral support or visual coercion, then clean up the discrepancies of the prosecutor's case by using his trial knowledge when he is the last to testify. The purpose of this rule is to prevent witnesses from adjusting their testimony to fit the testimony of previous witnesses. The Judge/DA violate this rule every time by allowing their cops to do this, and this purposely stacks the deck against the accuser. This Judge/DA tactic and practice of screwing the defense this way every time will cease immediately and violators will be jailed for two weeks.

38. Civilian citizens will be permitted to possess the exact same types of weapons cops possess. No cops will be permitted to possess any weapons of mass destruction. Cops are not permitted to use weapons that are purposely designed to maim and torture such as expanding slugs that fragment or non-padded shackles.

39. After a national tragedy no emotionally generated legislation will be permitted to take effect. A 90 day cooling-off period will ensue before any such law attacking rights to privacy, arms, speech, searches or probable cause, habeas corpus, etc is enacted.

40. Citizens have the right to communicate, obtain information or education and this right will not be limited in any way, not even to prisoners.
ILLINOIS GOVERNOR STOPS STATE MURDER MACHINE

After decades of letting Illinois cops, prosecutors and judges run completely amuck in sending innocent people through their state’s official abattoir, Gov. Ryan finally was forced to stand up and emit a temporary stop to their genocide. The Illinois cop and lawyer’s systems got caught with their DNA hanging out, which proved that they were trying to kill more innocent people than guilty. They’d already killed 12 people and found that 13 more people they WANTED to kill were irrefutably completely innocent. That’s a 52% “error” (FAILURES!) rate.

Only the cop and law industry can prosper and grow extremely quickly with a FAILURES rate greater than their success rate. How many airline tickets could Delta sell if over half of their planes exploded and burned?

America has at least 52 of these cop-lawcryat operated kill-chutes working. Since Clinton signed their Accelerated Grave-Shove and Appeal Chop-Off law in 1996, they’ve been working at a vastly increased pace. Not one of these chinfull wonders will admit to murdering any innocent people, but elementary mathematics tells us that the cops, prosecutors and judges are the most prolific and longest-acting serial killers in recent history. They kill about 100 people every year, and have killed 100 people every year for the past 24 years. That’s 2400 people the cops and lawcryats have murdered since 1976. (I graciously give them a bye for all the previous decades.) Since 1996, when DNA first began shutting down the courtroom liars, 86 or more people have been proven innocent after the cops and lawcryats fraudulently “proved” them guilty. These 86 people proved their innocence the hard way, by forcing cops, prosecutors and judges to un-steal the DNA, by zipping the truth out of their throats of the liars, by forcing open police evidence lockers, and by working around evidence the cops and lawcryats stole, concealed, destroyed and manufactured years or decades earlier. (The average time an innocent spends on death row or in prison falsely imprisoned if FIFTEEN YEARS!) Worse, they had to also kiss the ass of innumerable more sleazy lawcryats in appeals courts after having proved their innocence with irrefutable facts.

Obviously these 86 people who were able to finally prove their innocence beyond a shadow of ANY doubt represent only a tiny fraction of the innocent people swept up into the 2400 people the cop-lawyer system murdered upon their within a “reasonable doubt” altar. (Yes, victims are convicted upon a reasonable doubt, but no one gets un-convicted without irrefutable proof beyond a shadow of ANY doubt.) When the lawyer’s trap door of justice flings open, everyone falls in with ease, and almost nobody is able to climb out.

Using these statistics (86 innocent out of 2400 killed) anonymous, media-proclaimed, no-name (police) “experts” guess-up a mere five percent “error” rate for their state and federal killing machines. Obviously the facts I have stated about theft of evidence, copious flow of lies in the media and courtrooms, lack of DNA technology for the first ten years of the study, and general, pervasive cop and lawcryat corruption makes the true rate of judicial murder of innocent persons closer to 30% than to 5%.

State murder of innocents has proceeded apace for 24 years, just THIS cycle. Only after decades of fraudulent trials, abundant cop-lawyer corruption and routine police theft, concealment, destruction and manufacture of evidence have a dribble of electorate been forced to stand up and try to divert attention from the problem by feigning “study” before resuming their assembly-lines of death again after the herd is distracted. If the news hacks can be believed, ten other groups of anonymous state politicians are thinking about maybe temporarily stopping their own judicial conveyor belts of death. (Twenty-three of those 86 were proved innocent only last year.)

Irrefutably and obviously the lawyer’s system has been transformed into nothing more than a guillotine for the cops. The cops drag people into their lair, strap them to the chopper and tell the lawyer’s system to kill; and it promptly kills as instructed. After 24 years of slaughter, the families of the murdered have finally become so numerous that the politicians can no longer dodge them. Florida, California, Texas, Virginia and Oklahoma have been uncovered to be the most corrupt in this state game of killing people for cop-promotion and elective-gain. After decades of riding into higher office atop the stacks of the enslaved and killed, cops and politicians are only now having to make excuses for their corrupt “get tough on crime!” election tools.

The cops and lawyers have 6500 people loaded into their slaughtering appratchik ready for killing. This nation-wide law-fraud problem has been boiling for decades. Only now have Brokaw, Rather, Jennings and Donaldson broken this horrific news to the taxherd for rumination. The same night a plane crashes. Instantly the media rivets their attention onto the plane crash. The herd is instantly distracted and completely forgets the lawfraud in favor of the newest plane crash to obsess over the dead. So the slaughter continues unabated.
MORE OF WHAT NO DOCTOR WILL TELL YOU ABOUT BALDNESS

I just saw another charlatan on television; selling hair implants this time. His video blather included unsuspecting children who may be watching and a narrator spewing the myth that baldness is pre-ordained before birth by genes. His pseudo-scientific balderdash implies that every man who has a bald relative is doomed to lose his hair in unspecified "patterns".

This concept of male "pattern" baldness is folklore accepted by the ignorant as well as many of the wise and repeated without proof until most people think it is a fact. This is much like a jury pronouncing you guilty of some crime. The jurors were not there; they saw nothing and they know nothing, yet a state-paid lawyer has gathered some of his flunkies and used them to connive jurors into thinking a set of concepts that they themselves know is mostly pure speculation if not outright lies and concoctions on their parts.

Persons with plans to exploit the ignorant should never be suffered by knowledgeable persons. The trick to avoiding ignorance is partly to develop a skepticism of merchants of all stripes and an ability to find reference works that detail the latest learning. Merchants depend upon ignorant persons' willingness to believe and trust. Whether selling the notion of specific crime or mere snake-oil, the world is full of chameleons trying to look like they have an answer for sale.

Though the giving of easy answers to people cheapens knowledge, especially when given to people too lazy to do their own research, and is not a thing I encourage, there are some holes that should be fenced in so at least the youthful innocents don't fall in.

Baldness is a hole no one need plumb. Intelligent persons who become bald generally deduce too late why they have become bald. Few if any decide to spread this knowledge to help others avoid this hole due to a misbegotten sense of social vengeance: "Nobody told me about this hole! I will not tell anyone either!" Misery does indeed enjoy company, yet the victim had hints of what was occurring to his body. There is the legend of Sampson and Delilah, where in the gist is that Delilah somehow stole Sampson's hair, which somehow made him weak. This Greek and/or Biblical S & D tale is the basis of much sports nonsense that makes athletes forgo sex prior to events, or at least say they do or use it as an excuse to explain why not. Nowhere in the literature of any kind have I found the fact that the "receding hairline" type of "pattern" baldness is caused by too frequent, long-term sex with females, but this legend of Sampson and Delilah obviously foretold some of what medical science is beginning to discover.

Scientific, yet informal polls of bald men have been done by me for years, and my research concludes that men who for years overtax their gonads with too many sexual encounters with women do indeed acquire front-pattern baldness. My research also indicates that there is a feedback loop operating that involves female secretions absorbed by them man's mucous membranes.
DADDY BOUGHT THE JUDGE

About a week or two ago St. Martin's Press was pressured to quit selling its Bush-book "Fortunate Son" by J.E. Hatfield. This is a book 'thoroughly reviewed by lawyers' before print, yet now that "no evidence has emerged to substantiate (its) cocaine allegation" and "the Bush campaign is considering legal action", the publishers are caving in to political pressure. Another reason is that a newspaper told them that the author is a "convicted felon!"

Our next president, Sonny Bush, should be happy, but is not. The TV talking heads today (11-8-99) made much of the fact that "Borders" bookstores still is selling its stocks of Fortunate Son instead of helping with the censorship like all the others. The news-hacks told Bush and taped his diatribe against the author. Bush began his hacking at Hatfield with the standard politician's Holier-than-thou line: "My Daddy's a famous politician and he's a c-c-convicted f-f-felon! We have no credibility because we lawyers sent him to prison!" Bush also groused that the story was "ridiculous" (though not false).

The important thing here that the news-baiters did not point out is that Bush has never said the story was a lie. His Daddy said it was a lie; his nameless campaign mouthpiece said it was not true; Sonny Bush himself has, inexplicably, never denied it. Strange. Also strange is that his campaign mouthpieces are 'considering' legal action.

Looks to me that it's probably true, else he'd call them liars and sue, not have other people threaten to sue and hurl denunciations by proxy.

One thing that is not strange is the fact that it is standard practice for elite politicians and lawyers to buy and influence their kids out of trouble. These types of illegal shenanigans occur every day among the children of the millionaires in office. Sad fact is, the brats of the rich and privileged are decadent. Free excesses of money does this to youngsters. I've watched it happen, and it's in our own folklore for anyone to comment on. If you don't earn something, it means less to you than if you had worked for it. This is why rich kids are always destroying expensive cars. Daddy will buy them another.

Our next president was the same way in 1972, most likely. I can see the guy cheating his way through law school (or bs-school or oil-school; whichever it was) same as most lawyers, same as is tradition. Rich kids with rich parents go to rich schools and indulge their addiction to pleasure in all its forms, whether they are toys, sex, drugs or power.

Just because a kid likes to snort coke and drink doesn't make him bad. Just because his Dad bought a judge doesn't make the kid bad either. Trouble does develop when the kid discovers that he is above the law. Since Sonny Bush is not being plagued by even worse allegations of crime, like having negligently run over schoolchildren while racing his BMW against the Jaguar of another student, we can conclude that the coke-smorting incident scared
him into growing up a bit (the getting caught part, not the coke-smorting part). Or he got sneakier.

We've already had the sex-addicted non-inhaling presidential figurehead of govt and we are tired of him. When we get the cokesmorer/drunk president we'll be glad for a change. I just hope that he only snorted his coke instead of shot it into his arm with a needle. I also hope that this Glutton Of Privilege isn't a crack addict as well as a very good bullshitter. If he cheapens the office of president more than Clinton, we may be stuck with the whores in congress to oppress us.

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SERBIAN MENTAL SYNDROME

The TV talking heads have invented the concept of Serbian Mental Syndrome as a way to explain why the Serbian citizens haven't yet thrown Milosevic out of power. They say the Serbs are so used to being beaten down, forced to take orders and doing as they are told that they now are like cattle, having no will of their own.

The news-hacks appear to be disgruntled that the Serb populace isn't following the suggestions of the US CIA as it promulgates street protests and instigates subversive behavior. These disappointed tale-sellers fail to factor in Serb reluctance to eat police bullets and to be tortured and killed or ensnared in jails, as all govs do to their citizens when they get to uppity.

Maybe what would allay their impatience to get their story of Milosevic's overthrow and capture would be for the CIA to pass out the bombs and submachine pistols a bit faster. It has been over a decade since they got caught selling drugs to buy arms for the Contras in their last illegal war. Everyone of the apathetic public has forgotten about the CIA field manual exposing their standard, diabolical technique of murdering their friends and blaming it on their enemy. It is perfectly safe for the CIA to return to its formerly murderous ways because everyone hates Slobodan, even his name, especially now that the American NATO has branded him a bona-fide war criminal.

Or maybe the CIA is suffering from "Caught-In-The-Act-Contra-Blunder-Syndrome."

Or maybe the news-vultures are suffering from simple journalistic envy syndrome.

No matter what the explanation, everywhere and anywhere you look there are citizen-victims of oppressive govs who, like cattle, don't have the wherewithal to shake off the heavily armed and armored, deeply-entrenched rich, elite parasite classes.

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PRECISION INTERDICATION TECHNIQUE

That's copaspeak for backsmashing. Police need to justify the way they kill 500 people per year chasing people until they bash into other people's cars, trucks or homes. They get
one of these grinning horsepower addicts to connive-up a professional sounding term so they can dupe the fools into thinking that it is good technique when cops play high-speed bumper-cars with citizens' lives. What they do is simply bash their copcars into the rear-end of their target they are chasing at top speed. Gleeful cops love backsmashing so much because it almost always causes a high-speed rolling, flipping, flying, crunching wreck. Metal gets twisted and bodies fly out; it's fab! Adrenaline-junkie cops laugh their psychotic heads off as they watch the tumbling tons of breakaway steel and plastic go careening out of control.

Too bad for them, the news-choppers filmed and televised their antics so often that now some of the taxhersd is waking up to how murderous rabid cop-attacks are. At first the public merely accepted the cop-excuse that these were really dangerous killers and robbers they were chasing to death. After a few years of watching these badged speed-maniacs cause the deaths of many innocents, including elementary school children the citizenry looked for themselves. We found that the cops were chasing people for expired road-tax stickers!

People are now gradually realizing that the city council and the cops do not need to kill people and destroy thousands of dollars of taxpayer-bought copcars and citizens' property just so they can line their pockets with a few dollars in fines. And police-instigated high-speed backsmashing needs to be outlawed first.

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START A FIGHT; GET A REWARD!

In Decatur, Illinois seven Negroes started a fight at a football game. The school taped it, but has kept secret its content except to suspend for 2 years the perpetrators. The Negro community bands together and mob-up outside the school and call Jesse Jackson. The school board quickly caves in to the usual cries of 'prejudice!' and 'discrimination!' and promptly cut the suspension in half.

Negroes still mob the school and Jesse Jackson says on TV that he will be escorting the seven thugs to school soon as classes start again. This despite the fact that the little violent darlings will be privileged to enjoy special classes at different schools. Jackson even has the gall to ask why can't the fighting seven have special computer-instruction classes instead of suspension! Apparently Jesse Jackson doesn't realize that if you reward fighting with privileges, then everyone will begin fighting for privileges. Also, teachers don't need to be punished by forcing them to suffer arrogant, loud-mouthed manipulators.

What they need is a big, solid boardapplied to their tight asses rapidly and repeatedly until their desire to lip-off and hit people subsides.

Jackson stresses that these kids are good at basketball and football. Which Negroes aren't? What they need to be good at is speaking English instead of ghetto slang, math instead of crack-sales, science instead of welfare mining and morality instead of personal attacks. They're not going to get this by rewarding them for thuggery.
REPETITIVE HISTORY

History repeats itself most rapidly in the media. This can be easily seen every year when the grinning chukleheads of TV repeat their 'seasonal' 'news' such as: winter can cause frostbite! Summer is for heatstroke; spring rains make streets slippery for cars! Fall is for winterizing your home and car; spring means don't overexert yourself trying to ditch winter fat from lying around; use sunscreen; drink fluids; dress warmly; don't drive in snow, sleet or rain!

This incessant flow of public service announcements are fine for persons under ten, but adults would like to hear substantive news. All this ceaseless, repetitive quacking over the weather and other stuff we've heard a thousand times is cheating us out of real news from all over the world, such as what scams the ruling classes and merchant classes are perpetrating upon us producers classes this time.

History repeats itself to our detriment every time the news-artists of the print media and the local politicians get out of bed together to sell more taxes and bonds. By now everyone realizes that the merchants who own the media and control free speech never met a tax they didn't like. Even children know that each of these "public" "free" speech outlets has a political affiliation of either donkey or elephant.

Abortion history is cyclical and repeating, with no answer possible: so why do we have to hear this?

Persons afraid of guns try to take these equalizers away from us who have a desire to live free of both criminal crime and copcrime. Even though the Constitution clearly gave citizens the right to protect ourselves with weapons against gov/copcrime, we will soon be nothing but tagged, registered taxpaying herd animals on a short leash. Right now copcrime is so rampant and growing that we stand a very large probability of being murdered-by-cop if we assert any of our "inalienable" "rights" while cops are choosing to collect our assets, extract slave labor or force their lucrative taxpayer-subsidized freedom-theft and torture-harassment upon us. The situation will degrade further in coming years. Govcops are already poised to gradually introduce vehicles that have off-buttons on the cops' cars dashboards. Also planned are vehicles that detect lawbreaking such as speeding and respond by stopping and calling the cops.

Murder-by-cop is so prevalent now that soon citizens will begin carrying our own shackles and pray that the cops will not feign fear-for-their-lives and kill us before we can quickly put them on.

Police-state repetitions of history are numerous and so-called democracies are no protection. The Greek states switched from democracy to oligarchies (rule by the rich and merchant classes) several times, and each time required suppression of the producer classes by force. The Roman empire was most frequently a police state but occasionally the producer classes were able to force minor land and economic reforms upon the rich as they murdered each other and bought wars for control of their taxherds.
Police states are the rule rather than the exception, and you can see America turning back into a police state again. Cops are hot after our DNA so their bosses can more systematically strip us of our taxes, assets and labor, or simply force us to pay them to keep others fed, enslaved and engaged for life. The newest slave is not even forced to work, but forced to sit while we pay: it's called life without parole, and the cop/lawcrat system passes out these eternal atrocities with gleeful vigor.

The govcop classes are hot to track our every move, making certain we can't move $10 thousand without their knowing when, where and to who. The merchant class is eager to sell all our privacy rights to anyone with cash and a tax number. Govcops are busy right now pinching off, tracing and recording what little pseudo-freedom we have on the net.

Since the 50s they have steadily diminished our affluence. Back then a single wage earner sufficed to raise a family of four with ease. Now it takes two wage earners to do the same and cost more manhours too. They've made rent and car costs skyrocket. Medical care is virtually unobtainable except on an emergency-by-emergency basis. Where they can't automatically re-juice-up taxes, they increase fees and create higher fines, more penalties and secret service charges.

As these tax-hogs root-out our pockets and gobble our livlihoods, we are impoverished all the more and all the faster. Freedom of speech is becoming the freedom to shut up and return to work. Freedom of assembly is becoming freedom to return to our homes and stay off the streets. Rights to privacy become rights to endure the cold, unblinking eye of cops hot to kill us for "riot". If we refuse or complain. The right to protect ourselves becomes the right to suffer atrocities in secret police dungeons and torture chambers.

The faster technology advances, the faster history repeats itself. The spinning door of repeating history is quickly advancing toward the usual state of a two class society; rulers and slaves. If we let them rule via hysteria's over guns and drugs, intelligent persons will flee like the Jews fled Russia and Germany. Only the cattle and the most unobserving of citizens will be foolish enough to stay and hope disaster isn't fore-ordained.

Good luck building your prisons, suckers.

**SOURCES OF STRENGTH**

One of my sources of strength is the rare time when I come across a piece of non-commercial writing that is very good, such as the vignette "breakdown" by Dave Gordon. This guy had everything that goes into good writing: characterization, setting, suspense and a surprise ending. It was so good, I want permission to post it on my site. The only thing I have done that comes close is "The New Covenant." Great job, Mr. Gordon. I envy your style!

Another source of my strength is the fact that you and I, all of us, are slowly making a difference. The more we write, the more word spreads and the faster things change. Change occurs slowly, and appears to come even slower, because most change is deliberately concealed until the last second before it explodes upon the scene. Mahatma Gandhi explained this phenomenon well just after he and his followers broke the British empire's salt monopoly. He observed, "First they ignore you, then they curse you, then they fight you, then you win." The people who profit from preventing change—the parasites of society who have managed to rig the system to their benefit—furiously deny, deceive and conceal in order to discourage civil activists from continuing to act for change. Just like Sonny Bush did for dingy Rumsfeld up to the last second before Congress changed. Then, suddenly, without any notice, Rumsfeld vanished and was quietly replaced with general no-neck.

My primary source of strength though, is much more than just knowing that progress is being made. She is my wife, who is still out there taking care of business and family even after all these years.

—James Bauhaus

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"BROWNFIELD" CLEANUP: TWO VIEWS

1-11-02: Tulsa channel 6 news-artists vended a bit of city public relations about Bush's signing of a law that absolves businesses from cleaning up the environmental wreckage they caused while getting rich. The new law only implies this right, which is still law, but is sold down the throats of the gullible citizens as something else. The lulling voice of the grinning news-head speaks glowingly of a local merchant being enabled by this new law to do several things that would have been too expensive otherwise. Due to a federal state and local package of grants, tax-breaks and benditures of many other laws, the merchant (Brainerd Chemical) benefits the community by being enticed to build a 24-job establishment in the poorest section of town, atop a pollution-pile left by the previous owner. The merchant will only have to pay lip service to cleaning the stuff up, and he is given laws that absolve him of any liability when/if any of his employees get sick from working there.

After the ribbon-cutting ceremonies one of the merchant's party might have been heard to say, "Only American politicians would pay me to build a warehouse in Niggertown and give me a license to pollute, plus immunity to liability for doing so!"

PROFILE GRIES "PROFILING!"

12-26-01 or so: A swarthy, hairy, shifty-eyed, scowling man of mid-eastern descent tried to get on a plane, but the passengers became frightened and told the air-waitress. She told her coworkers and pilots. They became fearful and told their employers. The pilots interviewed the man, who became loud, abusive and belligerent. His bag was found to contain scary Arabic literature, and he was found to be carrying at least one gun and knife, plus other suspicious pocket litter. He says he's secret police trying to get to Bush. The pilots and airline choose to take no chances and refuse to allow the angry, abusive, armed man fly with them until they can verify who he really is, exactly the same as police do, (except without the kidnapping part that cops insist upon). The plane can not wait for this. Nobody wants to fly with this mad man anyway. He is forced to catch a later flight and sneak his gun and knife and abusive attitude aboard a plane load of un-witting passengers. This cop can't stand being out-copped by not-cops, and having his privileges stripped away by them, so he loudly, abusively and belligerently shrieks into the media his twisted version of events and says, "I sue you for profiling!"

The cop can be anonymously behind this goof, but the exact last thing he and his secret, hidden pals will do is sue. Why? Because there are too many witnesses that saw his antics and will tell what did happen. Usually the police can sneak over and twist witnesses to say as police desire. Not here. The police will duck this after crying loudly and trying to suck out a secret cash payment.
HOLLYWOOD JUSTICE

Halle Berry ran a red light and smashed her huge truck into someone, injuring both herself and the other driver. She then drove home, and, almost two hours later, to a hospital where no one, not even the cops, chose to test her blood for alcohol and drugs.

With ordinary people, blood-thirst for this purpose is mandatory. We Berry appears to have learned that two hours is enough time for her liver to dispose of four drinks. She also seems to have learned how to speak like a lawyer and dodge blame as a reflexive defense mechanism. In an interview with Diane Sawyer, Berry said, “We both entered into a collision.”

Though ordinary persons who hit and run after an injury accident go directly to jail after being shackled and moosed by cops, Hollywood Justice lets them merely purchase a bye. It costs her $13,000; about a week’s salary for her.

GUN NUTS FIGHT BACK!

Finally, they put up a billboard that has the Million Mom March and their news-back supporters hacked off. The billboard was shown in a flash of about 2.6 seconds; barely long enough to see that it featured a masked criminal holding a gun to a woman’s head and the caption saying, “Crooks love gunlocks!” At the very bottom was something the news-artists forgot to crop. It said, “www.gotliberty.com”. They aired this once more on the five o’clock news, but with a new picture from so far away you couldn’t really see anything but the artwork, and it only very briefly.

They will have all our rights stolen from us in 20 years at this rate!

PROTECT (your identity) AND SERVE (up a beating)

TLC served up another flavor of cop-droppings on 5-9-00 called “PROTECT AND SERVE!” It served up a bunch of lies and inadvertently snitched off other copies sold as fact in other reality cop shows.

The first lie I detected was a re-depiction of a drunk and enraged woman previously featured on ex-sheriff Squirrelly-Faux’s show (World’s Most Carefully Selected, Cut and Pasted and Outrageously-Narrated Police Chases). This show reveals how the woman was enraged (the cop had ruined her party hose) instead of simply carefully deleting her coherent words. In the first one, Squirrelly-Faux only wanted to portray and narrate the woman’s “vicious attempt to kick officer Forthright’s groin.” In the new, uncropped version we find that Squirrelly-Faux lied when he said the woman “was so drunk that she narrowly missed Forthright’s groin.”

Squirrelly-Faux cunningly chopped out of the picture the other cop who was holding her by the elbows, preventing all her attacks from coming near anyone’s groin.

To sheriff Squirrelly-Faux’s credit, he did show the woman being manhandled by the cops. This makes these women that cops have been brave enough to show thus. Soon they will add to their little Miranda Warning cards a sentence that proclaims, “If you are a pretty woman or young girl, you have the right for us cops to dry-hunch you from behind as we mash you up against the hoods of our cars with our groins, bend you over and slowly shake your wrists behind your back.”

This TLC cop show featured a clooney clone who loves to call everyone “punks!” and a snotty female cop or actor who looks like Halle Berry! These two take turns offering advice, disparaging remarks to everyone else while glorifying cops and themselves. The show also punks statistics, some of which are questionable, others of which must be accepted from this sole source: the cops themselves.

They put them on screen and off mostly too quickly to comprehend, much less scrutinize with actual, reasoned thought. First was a pair of claims that they nab 1.4 million drunk drivers per year. Estimating that each DUI feeds the cops and lawyer industries an average of $1,000 each, this means at a bare minimum they enrich themselves by $1.4 billion per year off drunk drivers alone.

Next, they claim there are 2.6 million drunk driver crashes per year. This is almost twice the number of DUIs they claim to catch each year. So how can they count that which they don’t catch? If citizens snitch off these crashes for them, why don’t they sack cash fines out of these drivers and add them to the previous total? Something does not add up.

After this, they claim there are 16,380 DUI deaths per year. When cops say “DUI”, they cleverly include impairing substances besides the primary impairing drug; alcohol. This way they can shift alcohol deaths and damage into service of their anti-other-drug war. If forced to keep their statistics clean, though, we would find that the vast majority of death and destruction the result of only ONE drug: alcohol. Runner-up would be PROHIBITED depressant drugs, NOT illegal drugs. Fact is, alcohol and prescribed drugs count for many, many times the two deaths caused by illegal drugs. The only reason cops love to chase illegal drugs is the vast profit the cop-lobby

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and laborers have given themselves in the thousands of anti-drug, property seizure and tax-exempt
subsidized enslavement laws enacted by these lusty-taxing gentility and elites.

Some more statistics that don’t add up are given on shoplifters. They said they catch where at
least a million shoplifters per year, then they steal $15.4 billion per year. If you believe that each
shoplifter makes $15,400/year, as these cops want you to believe, I suggest you think about crime
inflation, book-juggling, employee theft and the merchant’s incentive to inflate their theft losses for tax purposes.

The cops here also quote that almost 132 thousand convenience stores are robbed/yr and
that 200 clerk deaths occur as a result. Since other cop-shows say 180 cops kill themselves/yr in
high speed copsort-chases, convenience store clerk is only slightly more deadly than creating
high-speed, multi-copsort chases. Since each car the cops chase is chased by an average of 15
copcar, it is not surprising that 15 individual tons of shrieking, groaning, high-speed police
steel makes a fairly safe situation into a deadly one thousands of times nationwide every year.

One of the highlights of their show was a slayflight by some teenagers caught on camera. One
kicked the other one while he was down, and the arrogant cops said thus they could call his foot
a “deadly weapon” so as to reap an even larger surcharge from the kid and his family. Crime DOES
pay: it pays cops and lawyers extremely well.

They then claimed to nab 116,000 drunks/yr. The average judicial drunk fee is at least
$100 and 30 days in jail. That means the cop and laborer industry reaps 7.16 million/year off
drunk alone.

Also claimed is: 38 million crimes/yr; 100,000 hooker arrests/yr; 7,800 bank
robberies/yr handled by “only” 700,000 cops. Judging by how many copcars I see every day. I’d
think there were more cops and almost no hookers.

The last bit of lying robbery perpetrated on this copshow was the most sickening. They
again perpetrated the most odious copolice of “suicide-by-cop”. This is nothing more than the
cops’ largely successful attempt to justify the murders-by-cop caught on camera.

These suicide cops go on to revel in their expert policemanship in Los Angeles when two bank
robbers with Russian auto-rifles held off 300 cops for an hour or so. (No doubt it SEEMED like
an hour to the cops.) The Clooney-clone cop bragged that police killed one of these robbers and
the other one killed himself.

This is the pursuit of nonsense and deliberate lying BS proven to be lies by media helicopter
footage and a lawsuit against the cops. What REALLY happened is that an anonymous, sneaking
police assassin got within pistol range behind the distracted robber and blew his brains out from
behind. The cop’s murdering hand and pistol barrel is plainly seen in the first news clips aired
but were later chopped out due to complaining cops. The murdering cop shot from less than 25
feet away from behind a wooden plank fence. The other robber was assisted in bleeding to death
by cops refusing to permit paramedics to administer first aid. The pig claimed he was dead, ran
off all the witnesses, tried to hide the guy behind their copcars, but a photographer caught the
“dead” guy’s hand moving. Despite knowing how the mad cops are, he courageously sent his tape
where the cops couldn’t get it, then confronted the cops with the fact that he had photographed
the man alive, thus forcing them to allow the paramedics in to try and save his life. This after
an hour of believing the lying pigs. Others then insisted the pigs give up the dying man. They
did, only after making absolutely certain it was too late. This deliberate, flagrant, murder-by-
cops will never be punished, but rather boasted of on TV by cops who think of everyone else as
“finks”.

60 MINUTES II, 5-9-00

Catching only the last part of this, it appears that a Texas Wackenshut private prison was a
worse torture house than normal state-run prisons usually are in that one guard with a criminal
record killed or maimed a prisoner by slamming his face into the concrete many times. Another
was caught repeatedly raping a girl, Sara Lowe, who killed herself as soon as she won the
lawsuit, because the top maggot refused to apologize or admit culpability. Instead, they just
“abandoned” the prison, according to 60 MINUTES II.

CYCLICAL CRACKPOT ‘NEWS’

This is called “fluff” and “ filler” by the newspaper-slam-artists. The latest upchuckings from
this book is the “PLANETARY ALIGNMENT DOOMSDAY” scenario. Instead of going out and getting real
news, media hacks save money and man-hours by regurgitating a certain percentage of nonsense from
their clients. This particular one is served up infrequently, as it depends upon an astronomical
alignment of planets that media hacks can well as unbalanced. Just before it occurs, the lazy
news hacks line up a crackpot to claim on TV with a straight face the DOOMSDAY scenario.

Somehow he expects earthquakes, volcanoes, weather and sun storms, etc. The standard puke is the
“Everybody grab food, run for the hills, dig a hole and get in it!” nonsense. It usually scares
children and not-too-bright-adults.

Next they force a govt scientist to mildly inject some sanity into the media to calm fool’s
fears. “Plants have occurred in every possible configuration millions of times in the past
four-and-a-half-billion years and no doomsday has happened then or yet, and won’t.”

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The news hacks pull this one every few years, and have it next marked on their "news" calendars for 2002.

Not long ago Tulsa’s channel six hit rock-bottom with a cyclical crackpot "news" story or Bigfoot, they obviously have no shame, and, judging by the lack of outcry from viewers about this nonsensical, channel six’s "journalists" have no reason to be worried about so insulting their audience.

Another standard boxcar of bilge delivered into American homes is the moronic tradition of "GROUNDDOG DAY". Surely someone with a mind will eventually replace this crapola with something at least slightly more intelligent.

The standard trick of "journalists" (and their cost-cutting "Editors") and other "news" sellers is to tender a ridiculous supposition (like an "unsinkable" ship, or an "unbeatable" combination, a "special breed", the "right stuff", or the "worst I ever saw"), then prove it wrong (or right, as needed to achieve the network's predetermined "slant"). After 50 years of watching this trip, it would sure be nice if they'd cut the cute shit and just report the facts. They don't have to dress everything up to look like something else, then whip off the covering like a magician and say, "AH HA!" If they have to do this to make it interesting enough to sucker-out a few gullible or easily-amused, inexperienced, unsophisticated viewers, then it's not news and it should be treated as it really is - video garbage, chewing gum for the eyes, at best.

MORE CRACKPOT NEWS: Some newpaper-artist-ists are advertising some fast-breaking, hard-hitting news. Turns out that some opportunist has discovered that you can "SLEEP OFF THE POUNDS!" This special news assignment was made possible by the realization of two facts: You can't eat while asleep and, there is a ready market for CRACKPOT NEWS!

INSIGHT

Again a member of the law monopoly says he can't easily find a crime to slam a VIDEO-VOYEUR with. Somehow it is not yet a crime to shove a camera up a dress or to secretly tape in bathrooms and tanning salons, changing rooms etc. It is strange that the ruling lawyers have this trouble. A closer look reveals that they can do what they have always done in the past: stretch other laws to cover new situations. For example, the lawyers have stretched "assault" to cover "battery" and just about everything else. Surely they can also easily stretch it to cover "assault with a camera". Fact is, they can do this easily; every juror will go for it. Every judge will allow this, every newspaper-artist will assist him in selling such to the public, and the public will slurp it up eagerly.

So: What's the problem, lawyer? The secret, unspoken problem is that assault only slams the target with a single year in jail and a measly $1,000 fee to feed the lawyers with. The greedy judge/DA comate with the pleasure of pushing horrific sentences like "steal a slice of pizza, YOU'RE OUT!" just can't be any longer satisfied unless he is passing out death sentences or making taxpayer and criminal alike suffer horrendously for life. A little-bitty year in jail and $1,000 fee is not even big enough to get caught in the law-shark's teeth.

This type of penalty-inflation runs amok within the law-monopoly system, also, the "problem" of which crime to slams video vultures with points out a severe lack of law protecting INDIVIDUAL, PERSONAL FREEDOM. All the lawyers' work is geared toward TAKING AWAY freedoms. If they made a law protecting woman's butts from camera assault, the lawyers and media whores would be terrified at the possibility of someone using this law to exclude police and media camera assaults upon individuals. "John TV", citizen and police harassment might get pushed off the air along with its lucrative tax-profit reaping.

Thus the cop and law-monopoly are always EXCEEDINGLY selective and careful not to enact laws that might be used to OBTAIN personal protection, freedom and rights.

This phenomenon is exactly why you will continue to hear of greedy judge/DA's crying about video voyeurs and why the lawyers prefer to twist, bend, stretch and read old laws to cover new situations instead of taking a chance on new laws that may be used to PROTECT individuals from them and their cops and media tools.

RAPE!

Remember all those Olden nature myths in books and on film in previous decades? The knowing writers or narrators were particularly fond of showing birds such as swans performing their mating dances and coyly murmuring, "Swans (or doves, or eagles, or otters or any other cute or nationally significant animals) mate but they (implying that this behavior, sold as true, made them more worthy of human regard to aspire to imitate us thusly).

Now it turns out that it was all a pile of narcissistic crapola fed to us by persons more beholden to public and network censorship than to science. The fairytale had been finally outpaced in large part by the facts of life. Naturalists and other scientists have footage of almost every creature indulging in almost every human sin related to reproduction and sex. Swans and cute seals may still "mate for life", but they also conceal paternity, take on other, additional mates, feign false paternity, kill stepchildren, trick others into raising offspring unrelated to their own, practice polygamy, polyandry, and rape.
It turns out that rape is pretty much found everywhere in the ecosystem, especially in birds, mammals, reptiles, and amphibians besides primates such as man. Birds chase females in mobs until they submit. So do whales, dolphins, various insects such as mayflies and dragonflies, as do mice, moles, voles, weasels, and hyraxes. Just about everything that can emit sperm or catch it rapes or gets raped.

Some that don't rape are ruminants with neither hands to grip nor teeth able to inflict pain. The victim simply runs away or twists around, making rape virtually impossible.

In species that do possess hands to restrain with, whoredom evolved in lieu of rape. So far, studies of primates reveal very little rape, if any, and the use of sex by females to obtain extra food or evolve social systems that benefit them. Female bonobos, gorillas, orang-outangs, chimps, baboons and most or all lesser primates whose, thus circumventing rape.

One thing that has yet to be unveiled in scientific journals or on TV is any instance of rape-murder among primates. This is apparently an act confined to Homo.

A very few seconds of shallow cognition reveals why this is so. Female primates can't verbally state nonsense into crowds of powerful males and mislead them with their mythology that proclaims rape to be an act of aggression for its own sake rather than sex. Monkeys don't rape because whoring is not artificially stamped out. Every male can get sex for a reasonable price. No adult male is excluded; no sexual frustrations need fester. Thus little or no rape occurs.

Among human primates whoring is verboten, thus the sexually frustrated resort to rape. The penalty for rape is excessive; extremely so, thus rape is coupled with murder in an elementary attempt to avoid the excessive punishment for the rape.

Lustcats and human female primates don't seem to grasp these simple facts, probably because one group never thought about it and the others don't wear a brick in their pants that tells them that sex is required. Only the most rudimentary amount of cognition is enough to reveal that the mere permission of whoring would end almost all rape-murder.

Even so, human females who have managed to realize these obvious facts have chosen to accept the trade-off. They accept the fact that whoring is so repugnant that stamping it out is well worth the few rape-murders of females its lack, the law and their tender sensibilities cause.

Myself, I'd rather see women live and prosper without the social conditioning that causes them to accept the inevitable number of rape-murders that result from such twisted moral concepts. Death is forever. Rape is mere inconvenience and degradation. Whoring is an essential service. Even monkeys know this.

**COLUMBINE JUDGEKRIE**

After over a year of cop-theft of the Columbine tapes, an unnamed, anonymous judge has decided to steal selected portions of these tapes and conceal them from the public and newshounds. He or she stated that the public "doesn't need to know" about the information present on the 911 line left open for hours during the massacre and eventual "assault" by police on the fall accomplished.

Only the cops and lawyers knew for sure, but I suspect that the cops and judges are "saving" us from being stupendously enraged as they were upon hearing that Harris and Klebold took turns on the phone, asking, "Where's your cops? We are WAITING! Is that what squad ever going to finish putting on their armor and checking their machineguns? Where ARE the damned cops? We're getting BORED here! Huh!-lo! We're about finished here! We got all our targets. Mission accomplished except for one thing: We need you cops to arrive! WHILE WE'RE STILL YOUNG! Oh just forget it! We'll do it ourselves! Bye, Mom. BLAM! BLAM!"

His arrogance and crew could not let "us" suffer to hear the killer's dictations, so they are going to save "us" the humiliation.

Also on his assembly-line o' justice is an order concealing the autopsy report on Klebold's corpse. Seems like the cops, arriving hours too late, and having had the killers' taunts gossiped to them from 911 over their private frequencies, were so enraged that they used the corpses for machinegun practice, riddling both with high-power, steel-jacketed police slugs until they were just rage of bloody human flesh. Harris' coroner was the official coroner specially hired by the state for his loyalty at keeping his mouth shut at "irregularities". Klebold's coroner was his assistant, and still possessed a quantum of conscience. Thus the judge had to officially gag him with threats to his livelihood to make his truthful report a state secret.

**NEPOTIST KILLS!**

7-7-00: Tulsa sheriff Stanley Glanz's son, in a nepotistic cop-slot in this same city, murders the husband of the woman who called the cops on him. "Darlin'" Glanz offers the standard cop excuse of "He had a butcher knife! And he tried to stab me from 20 feet away as I held an 18 shot 9mm automatic cooked and pointed at his chest."

The anonymous prosecutor is right now exhorting him from any and all possible blame, there by making his bullet-proof to any possible civil suit. Also this reinforces the cops' license to murder.

7-8-00: The fact escapes that the cops' tame medical examiner concealed the fact that the cop shot him in the back as he was trying to run away.

**325**
Dear Sir or Ms,

100% of the convicting evidence was two witnesses who are now proven by their own words, recorded by police to be perjurers. (See enclosed police report.) Three women, all separate in time and space, gave police matching descriptions (and drawings) of the killer, saying "short, brown hair (no glasses)". They helped police search for him for several (7) days, then police put me on all Oklahoma's TV stations and newspapers for two days. Nobody called police to accuse me of anything.

For 78 days they searched for "short, brown hair; (no glasses)". Then they cleverly coerced Mrs. Hunt into forgetting his short, brown hair; (no glasses) and pick me instead.

(74 days later police tried to steer Mrs. Baker onto me. She refused to sign and instead reminded them that my hair had been too long (see enclosed police report, drawings and newspaper photo). Police did manage to get her to switch her story 20 months later at trial, the day of her testimony. All the physical evidence vanished out of police hands. Police claimed that the killer's prints were "smudged" and they all forgot, in unison, which of them gathered the killer's blood and what they did with it. They all kept secret the 3rd witness who never changed her description and police concealed all the initial descriptions and drawings that would have proved my innocence.

In 1974 the killer blundered into my relative's checkout line. They talked and he gave his name as "John Shelton". In May, 1979, Governor Leigh saw him at the trustee building at McAlester, but would not reveal his name. I told police and prison authorities: "Now his prints ARE in your files; please match them with your crime scene prints." The Tulsa police ignored me; prison authorities had Steve Sako Stewart kill Shelton for a carton of cigarettes. A kindly OSF employee showed me their photo of Shelton. He was too old to be the killer and did not resemble me. It seemed like the killer used Shelton's name as an impromptu alias. It is likely they knew each other. It may not have been a coincidence that they were at OSF and its trustee building at the same time. In 1985 I finally managed to escape and try to find him. He and Shelton are connected in time, neighborhood, vices and criminality. Records and memories were old and much was lost, but there was proof of my innocence and official misconduct. I returned to use my escape trial to expose the facts, but the judge, DA, PD and guards conspired together and prevented trial with an illegal rule. (See case no. F-85-121 McAlester district court and www.jamesbauhaus.org and newspaper accounts posted there.)

In five years of appeals, 29 judges in 8 courts all went blind to the facts and ruled "Nothing was concealed, witnesses' memories got more accurate after 20 months passes, I grew 4 inches of wrong-color hair in just five days, etc."

After 29 years of lawsuits, they reveal an FBI sheet that shows 5 forensic experts all made the same incompetent blunder eight times in a row by collecting "insufficient" blood from a trail 5 blocks long. Also, the FBI made plenty of blood into "insufficient" blood by pretending to look for 7 different killers of Mr. Hunt. (See enclosed FBI lab sheet.)

Is this believable? (27 years ago I sent 3 public defenders after this blood. The police lied to each one of them, claiming that they had no blood.) Only a few years ago the FBI was caught in decades of evidence tampering. When a new technique made DNA available from fingerprints, I appealed on this. The judges refused to test it at my expense. Then an innocence project lawyer found two years later that the same time I filed for the testing of the fingerprints for DNA, the fingerprints too vanished out of the police's vault-within-a-vault, same as the blood had 25 years before. Also vanished is the signatures of the police who had to sign for the evidence.

Only about 1500 persons went to OSF from Tulsa between 1976 and 1979. The actual killer is among them, along with record of his cut wrist and punctured palm. All Tulsa and OSF need do is lock in their own files. Both were jail trustees and were often caught in petty crimes and snitched their ways out of them, apparently.

I offer a $1,000 reward to anyone who will lock in these supposedly public records and find this killer. More details are on my website.

I can't find this guy from in prison, but you can. I'd be much obliged if you would do this or force the authorities to do so. He certainly shouldn't be let to run loose.

Sincerely,

James Bauhaus
OK LAWCRAT GRAVE-ROBBING CORPSE-ABUSE SLICKERY

7-22-99: This last time the state of Oklahoma's judicial politicians decided to murder-off a person that their thugs labeled 'criminal', it uncovered another supremely odious bit of legal slickery. Not only did the judge/cop/DA mafioso hurl their Godlike sentence of death from on high, they also decided to force exploitation of the corpse, such as was done by Hitler's henchmen.

After the standard courtroom screwjob and many bogue, fraudulent refusals to correct their theft of his life with appeals, they quickly injected their judicial death-serums with the gleeful enthusiasm of Dr. Mengele. Legalized murder was had.

But judge-ordered murder is not all that these robed and badged and silk-suited jackals want. Nor they also want to force the family to allow them to exploit the corpse. They want to steal samples of their victim's liver, muscle, heart, spinal cord, lung, blood, bone and kidney. Also, they want to thief-off with the entire brain for undisclosed "tests".

When the judge's henchmen can't simply trick the surviving relatives into permitting their medical atrocities upon the corpse, they have a lobbied legal law they previously bought from their legislative lawyers that they can trot out.

And it is a real stinker.

Their legal slickery that allows them to also steal their victim's corpse and abuse it goes like this and involves semantics and wordplay thus: an un-named, anonymous, judge-in-the-dark simply declared that this legalised murder is a 'homicide'. By using this ruse, he permits his henchmen to steal the corpse because the law states, "...all homicides are autopsied." Ironically, the killers in THIS homicide are known but will never be given the life sentences in prison that they deserve because these murderers are state cops and lawcrats.

Oklahoma lawcrats pulled this legal slickery out of their asses because this one time they could not dupe their victim's family and relatives into acquiescing to their demands to abuse their son's corpse. These badged, robed and state-employed medical ghouls are doing secret research upon the efficacy of their death-inducing chemicals. They are curious to learn just exactly how their victim dies the hideous, painful death they prescribed. They want to know how many tissue cells they killed before the guy's heart stopped and his brain suffocated.

When the judge orders his "doctors" to murder their victim, a huge state medical machine combines to fight over their specific pieces of the corpse. Many different sets of researchers dive in to dig into this goldmine of death and criminal data. No amount of familial legal lawsuits can stop the ghoulish frenzy of tissue and organ theft. The family is lucky if they get their loved one back even without his organs. Many times the states use other legal maneuvers to simply burn the corpse to ashes to make absolutely certain that their atrocities are never exposed and used to prevent the next time they abuse a corpse.
FARCICAL WISDOM

You can't teach an old dog new tricks: Pure nonsense. Even though this ignorance does not rhyme, it's still dangerous foolishness spread by the same type of lazy, rocking-chair philosophers who abhor change, progress and inventiveness. These people fear progress because progress changes a system that favored them and put them in positions of power they no longer (if ever) deserve(d). These people can quickly learn many new tricks soon as they are given enough incentive.

More farcical 'wisdom' has to do with animal 'shelters'. They are always killing animals after the ten day wait for the owner to show up. Even if the animal has tags, they do not call the owner, but simply discard the collar. To supplement their lucrative taxpayer subsidy they sucker the public down here to pay $25 to $50 for whichever animal they pick. After they pick one, and pay for it, they tell them to go away for a few days while they cut off its testicles or tie its tubes, give it shots, cut its ears and tail and bathe it to order to collect extra fees. All other animals they kill and burn or bury (mostly just bury). Nationwide they kill off millions of pets per year and do not even use their remains for fertilizer or anything else. Their enterprise is totally wasteful, extremely inefficient and mostly a lie told for continuing taxpayer subsidy. Almost no animal leaves alive despite any of their media-tool-spewed feelgood PR rhetoric about being an animal 'shelter'.

Popular farcical wisdom = No Pain, No Gain! Some of the worst and most dangerous stupidity rhymes and is followed primarily by lackwits with overdeveloped muscles and underdeveloped minds. One moment's actual thought will tell you that pain signals damaged muscles that can't heal without rest and time to heal. Ask any doctor for verification, if you need reinforcement. Would you force a horse to run to heal a sprain? Healing does not occur with use. When damage gets great (painful) enough, you WILL rest and allow healing.

Muscleheads spew no-pain-no-gain nonsense because they know no better; because they want someone to amuse them during boring workouts and don't care how badly you damage yourself, and sometimes because they simply enjoy seeing you and others in pain. Mostly they do so out of ignorance: no one ever accuses muscleheads of deep thought. Don't fall for their nonsense.

More on animal 'shelters': The states call their animal Auschwitz's 'shelters' to trick the public into thinking that their roaming dog-catchers 'help' find 'good homes' to the dogs, cats and other surplus, free-running, untaxed animals of no other value.

Ninety-nine percent of all animals that these dog-catchers snatch off the street are simply murdered after ten days. Periodically these animal-killers hire the talking media heads to vomit nonsense into the citizens' ears so that they can continue to murder-off animals and charge the taxpayer for it. The nonsense they puke is also another revenue-sucking device that, if told truly, would be stated thus: "We are a bureaucracy. As such, our function is to expend and provide sinecures for politicians, as well as votes. Do not mistake us for any type of humanitarian organization, and we don't put any animals "to sleep". They die, and we kill them."
JUDGE ASSISTS DR. KEVORKIAN AT LEGAL SUICIDE!

Lawyerland again uses its evil power to increase human misery, even after a four-trial losing streak. Just like the 555 legis-lawyers chose to ignore the will of the people and ignore their lucratively-paid JOBS of enforcing the will of the people by insisting upon persecuting Clinton for his personal sex life, these judge/DA-type lawyers also chose to defy their employers: We, the People!

Yes, there is something irrefutably wrong with these arrogant leeches of law who can't seem to catch the drift of public opinion even after four juries told them, "NO! Nope! Nada! Nyet! Uh-uh! Ain't gonna happen! Stop it! Don't!"

These Bozos of the bar seem to have left their thinking caps at their favorite country club bar, because they exhibit no clear, convincing thought processes here, other than revenge, perhaps. This is just another case of too much free tax cash being flushed at another non-problem by vicious fiends with entirely too much free time on their hands. Somebody point them at REAL crime!

But Doctor Kevorkian has the courtroom cockroaches on the mat again; they are just too blinded by their excessive power to realize it; again. Dr. K. began with the proper move by first shirking off centuries of false law-babble propaganda unloaded upon us by the otherwise supremely intelligent Ben Franklin, who is said to have vomited the trite garbage no longer true if it ever was: "He who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client". The new old saw is: "He who acts as his own lawyer doesn't pay a courtroom bloodsucker for his 99.55% failure rate." (Note this good question for your defense lawcra: "What is your win/loss ratio?" After you receive his non-answer, ask the judge for a replacement lawcra for the defense, as your lawcra's statistics prove his incompetence.)

By refusing to allow the judge to strap a lawyer onto his back, Dr. K performs the brilliant move of preventing the classic lawcra, "Surround the enemy" maneuver. Had the judge succeeded, the judge's appointed lawyer would have immediately ridden Dr. K into an isolated corner, thereby preventing the quality control (jurors) from hearing anything of Dr. K's facts... Thus deprived, the jurors would easily be converted to "shut their eyes and convict" mode. From there, the judge simply pronounces eternal caged torment and steals away to her black lair like the poisonous spider she is, with Dr. K's life as her shriveled, shrunken trophy.

The judge tried hard, too. She knew that she and her DA had to make Dr. K accept one of her fellow legal bloodsuckers or face almost certain defeat. Since Dr. K wouldn't be tricked by her into putting his head under her axe, she had to screw him out of his Constitutional right to call favorable witnesses.

This theft of Constitutional 'Right' number six is the lawcra's standard, routine, every-day first step in getting their law-dozer set to dagging your grave and you in it. The virtually anonymous judge/DA in this case chose to prevent the only witness to the suf-
ferring from testifying: the wife of the suicide. Grudge Judy (for want of her real name, which was not mentioned by the talking heads while I watched) plans to prevent the long-suffering wife from testifying anyway, but she feigns the opposite as a bludgeon to force a lawyer onto Dr. K. (If Dr. K accepts a lawyer, the lawyer will first try every trick to convince Dr. K into accepting a "plea 'bargain'".)

Excising the legal crap, Grudge Judy’s legal ‘logic’ translates thus: "If you took a lawyer, he might be able to convince me to let the jurors hear the wife/witness testify; YOU can not convince me. (Somehow) the wife’s testimony has nothing to do with our murder accusations against you."

This flagrant skullduggery and flim-flam has no place in any courtroom. There is no one on the planet better able to explain the motive behind this 'murder' than the dead man’s wife. NO one. To point out exactly how large of a colossal farce this is, turn the tables. Suppose this was a real murder. Now ask how many judge/DA’s would prevent the wife of the deceased from testifying for the state.

Not any; none; zero.

Nope; not a single grudge/DA would allow the wife/witness NOT to testify. In fact, in every real prosecution of this type, the testimony of the wife is required. Standard, routine, everyday court procedure in REAL murder prosecutions is to slam the jurors with plenty of gory pictures of the dead, then pull a train of weeping, wailing loved ones and relatives out to maximally emote at the jurors, crying out for punishment as they describe in detail how heinous the crime was. This is the tried and true road millions of courtrooms have created and traveled to conviction. So standard is this technique that the courtrooms have put this into their federal and state prosecutor-training manuals.

So what is different now? Why does lawcrot addition say; $2 + 2 = 3$ during real murder prosecutions and say $2 + 2 = 5$ in grudge Judy’s ‘murder’ prosecution?

Simple: this time sympathy for the ‘victim’ is exactly what the rodents-of-law do NOT want. In this case, the ‘victim’ suffered constant, hideous, incurable, daily pain. The only relief was death, and Dr. K provided this relief, as asked by the person victimized by this incurable disease and the courtcrots who wanted him to continue to suffer from it. Conviction for ‘murder’ is impossible without first surgically removing the minds of the jurors. Grudge Judy and her DA do this by slicing off all testimony that describes the horror and suffering of this ‘victim’ the law-rats wish to be perceived as ‘protecting’.

Like other types of weasels, lawcrots can switch ends abruptly and at will. When expediency requires they do the exact opposite of what they normally do, they easily concoct legal ‘logic’ that appears to make sense.

But grudge Judy and her DA have the tame media watching, and so must appear to be fair as they steal Dr. K’s ‘right’ to call his own witness. She does this by letting the wife 'testify', but not where the jurors can hear. The media helps the lawcrots label this as 'fairness' and the comatose public can't tell the difference. Of it they can, their views
are squelched.

By carefully appearing to permit Dr. K's 'right' to call witnesses, judge Judy appears to conduct a fair trial. Each and every one of her judge-cronies will proclaim that she did render a fair trial if Dr. K gets convicted and tries to obtain an actual fair trial through appeals to the four higher courts.

The next step in this farce is yet to be played, but it is easily deduced that this judge/DA will continue with their usual courtroom technique of hide the facts, puke legalistic dogma sufficient to bore a jury into submission and feign righteousness to the media, who happily lap it up and regurgitate it to the public.

3-27-99: Yesterday they said Dr. K "called no witnesses, not even himself." This is a brilliant strategy when the judge/DA deprive their intended convictee of his right to call favorable witnesses. The judge/DA usually try to force their intended victim to testify for himself from the witness chair so that the DA can use his many rhetorician's tricks to attack him during examination. By refusing to defend himself as a witness, he thwarts this part of the prosecutor's attack in which he expertly twists the facts and inferences to the judge/DA's benefit. Also, Dr. K calling no witnesses at all helps point out the fact that the entire 'trial' is a complete farce, much like the medieval inquisitions.

Better than this brilliant strategy, though, is to take the witness chair and do the cop thing—refuse to answer loaded questions and simply state only what will benefit yourself. (See The Innocent's Guide to Avoiding False Convictions.)

So how does a pre-screwed accused defend himself when raped out of his witness-right and fair-trial right by crooked judges? Through juror selection, Opening statement, acting as your own lawyer and closing argument. Your only way out is to try and screen out the many knee-jerk pro-cop gov-suckers at juror selection by asking questions that detect high probabilities of pro-govt brainwashing like, "Ever been in the 'service'?" "You know anybody who works for the gov?' etc. (See Juror Groupies.)

There is not much you can do in opening statement beyond pointing out how biased and slanted the trial will be. The judge/DA is not going to allow this, once they detect it, so you must carefully plan how to build slowly like a lawcrat from implication, inference and innuendo before making your grand accusations. The judge/DA provide the proof of insane bias in direct proportion to your danger of contempt of court punishment. Do not be frightened into silence until you have shown the jurors exactly how fairness is not any part of the trial. Contempt falls off if you win, usually, and sometimes when you lose, and it helps you win on appeal, if such is a possibility. Best, it shows the bias of the judge/DA. It forces them to perform their little trick of the judge deflecting anger from the jurors for the DA. If the DA begins to look like a badgering villain toward a recalcitrant witness, the judge takes over and fades the heat for his DA by posing as the nasty, witness-abusing villain.
Closing argument is the same. Sad and tragic as it is that the judge/DA has the power to lop off the body of 'your' trial and leave you with only the tips of the head and tail, it can not be helped. Many, many decades of criminal come can not be cured in minutes of one trial. Worse, the DA gets two 'final' arguments, one both before and after yours. Point this out to the jury. Since the state is the one who picked up the axe and started swinging it at you, you should have the last word before they kill off your life and sell you into the govt's lucrative, taxpayer-subsidized slave-labor slow-death camps. Use this analogy, and tell them it is customary that you get a blindfold, cigarette and the ACTUAL last word before they condemn you to their own privately constructed especial Hell.

The talking media heads got their grinning teeth onto a dismissed alternate juror before the jurors yacked-up a decision. He is an air-head who couldn't find his way out of the corner the judge/DA pushed him into. They try and usually succeed in stealing the juror's free will (IF they ever had any, that is) by issuing "jury instructions". Their instructions made this myrmidon decide that suicide is "second degree" murder.

The judge corners the jurors with last-second instructions that force the weak-minded to convict. The judge/DA has thousands of these instructions, and the long-winded, sonorous rendition of them just before banishing the jurors to their secret deliberations constitutes a third 'final argument' for the state.

The one disclosed instruction the judge used in Dr. K's 'trial' to corner the jurors is the bald assertion that "suicide is no defense to murder". (Sounds like she created it specifically with Dr. K in mind, eh?) This instruction is one they in Michigan concocted only recently, and only as a direct result of Dr. K's actions and nothing else, beyond the four trials they already lost to him, that is. Not even legal 'scholars' will admit that this judicial offal violates the prohibition against govt making laws against individuals and violates the so-called Separation of the Legislative and Judicial branches of govt in so far as judges are supposedly not to make law. (Yet judges make law every day by twisting, stretching, adding-to and subtracting-from existing laws as they 'interpret' it.) This and other instructions also subtract all fairness from the trial because their sole purpose is to beat the jurors into conviction mode despite any free-will or intellect they may possess.

Having stripped Dr. K of all his Constitutional rights, they programed the jurors and sent them off to try and reconcile the utterly foreign language of law that says 'convict!' with their common sense, which says "What is this nutty crap?"

I just found out, yes, after many trials they finally found the just-right mix of rights-thefts and juror-programing to nail Dr. K. It will be interesting to see the sentencing phase, in which, instead of the usual parade of crying, cursing, smot-slinging relatives there will be the wife and family praising him.
20/20 CAR-FARCE

There is nothing less obvious than that which is missing.

(Media's manual on self-censorship)

2-10-99: I just saw Diane Sawyer on the tail-end of her show. I tuned it in just in time to see her and an electronics expert with a radio-wave making machine perched ten feet away and three feet higher than a car it was pointed at. (The hood was open.) The machine could interfere with the vehicle's electronic ignition and shut down the engine.

So far, no farce: since about 1965 the popular literature has known that strong enough radio waves can shut down engines by inducing stray currents in their control circuitry, or by simply melting the wires and components. (See: Man from U.N.C.L.E.; The Energy Damper Affair.) This was also about the time that the maser was invented (Microwave Laser).

Next, Ms Sawyer drives up in a corvette that belongs to someone at 20/20 (probably her, since they switch the camera to watching it's tachometer to prove that it is running or stopped; which I take as an indication that she wants to save its circuitry by merely 'simulating' the success of the man's car-stopping machine). She lets the man appear to shut its engine down too, as proof that the other car isn't 'rigged' by Mr. Electro-genius. (The last car had the camera focused on the fan and belt.)

The farce begins and builds to a crescendo from here as Sawyer and the RF expert top each other with reports of more and more powerful machines. RF-guy: "I can make a machine that can shut down a car from 30 to 100 yards away! I can make this machine small enough to fit in a briefcase!" (The TV people never showed his power supply, but I guarantee you that the batteries required to fire it once, effectively, would not fit into several briefcases. Further, it would not have any range to speak of.)

Sawyer: "We have a report from Sweden that they have a machine that can stop a car from two kilometers away!" (That's 1.3 miles.)

Se! If this is true, why are cops still recklessly screaming around the cities at high speed in their specially constructed police racecars chasing speeders when they can all have a briefcase-size engine-killer and just flip a switch to stop anyone?

What this "investigative" show decided not to report is more shocking than any 35 year old radio technology. First, they didn't show the thick, black power cable required to run the machine. Also, they didn't disclose any of the sensation-busting preparation they had to perform to make the machine look like more than it is.

The thing about radio waves is that they are absorbed by metal, and not just wire. This is why the machine had to be elevated higher than the grill: otherwise the metal of the grill, radiator, and supports, etc would absorb the radio waves and protect the wires from having their signals scrambled or thinnest wires melted. This is also the reason the hood of the first car had to be open. This is why the car they chose to 'verify' that the machine 'works' was a corvette: the vette's body is fiberglass, not metal, enabling the
machine to shut down its engine without first requiring the hood to be raised. (TV audiences generally are not very skeptical, but using a metal car, and being forced to raise its hood too, might establish a pattern and cause some threshold number of persons to think, maybe even get up and read a paragraph or two on radio waves in their encyclopedia. Sensation-sellers don’t succeed very well when facts are too accessible.)

You can also easily deduce the fact that the ten feet between machine and vehicle was adjusted to maximum effective distance prior to taping.

To their credit, they did say it was the electronic ignition that suffered the breakdown. This type of ignition requires the least amount of radio wave interference to shut it down, by virtue of its thinner, more vulnerable wiring. Fact is, if the machine is too close or the power too high, any microchips in the way will burn out permanently. This is why the 'vette was parked even farther than ten feet: far enough to prevent permanent damage, yet close enough to allow the radio waves to jam the ignition or microprocessor circuits. If this happened, they would have to tow it to the repair shop or send for a mechanic and spare parts.

TV shows like this depend upon the viewer's ignorance. Not many persons would realize that the power cable is purposely placed out of camera-sight, or the hood open for a reason other than to just see the fan moving, or the 'vette carefully chosen specifically for its non-metal body and its especially sensitive electronics.

Even fewer persons would realize that the anonymous machine in Sweden that works over large distances is likely as not similar to a ship's radar or borne, due to its size and power requirements, by a plane or helicopter. The radar on the aircraft carrier JFK fries seabirds every day: if cars could fly, you'd have a special detail of seamen to sweep them overboard to the sharks too.

Sensationalistic crap comes in all flavors, and as a semi-literate altruist, it offends me. It kills my soul to see the media manipulate anyone, especially those of us who work for a living.

So. I offer this tip: when the police and military elite begin stuffing millions into the pockets of these charlatans who are trying to sell these second and third generation RF car-stoppers, be ready to wrap your car's vulnerable electronics in a layer of tinfoil and ground it to the frame of your vehicle. When the cops want to pick your pocket, make sure you beat their siren and flashing lights. Their thievery should be obvious to all, not disguisable as "helping" a "stalled" motorist.

(For added information on a newer device similar to this, see: Fried Citizen: Military Style! PAGE 132)
BUREAUCRATIC CRIMINALS

Ever talk to a cratician? (I. e., bureaucrat-politician.) The first thing they ask
is your name, address, phone number and any other information they can get out of you to
pin down your identity. But you try to get them to return the favor and supply their name;
not possible! Bureaucrats maintain their anonymity at all costs, because you can’t sue who
you don’t know. The judge will laugh you out of his courtroom, (AFTER he has taken your
money, of course.) Because he’s a bureaucrat himself. If he allowed any bureaucratic crime
to be prosecuted, it would be like feeding his daughters to the lions. He never permits
this. The brethren of the bureaucrats are above the law as long as they keep their name
tags concealed in a drawer and themselves behind the bulletproof glass.

It’s even worse in police stations and prisons. The police even wear ski masks now,
especially when they have people surrounded by their mother-killing snipers. Today, 5-7-98,
they let the mother-killer cop escape justice. It’s been several years since he murdered
Randy Weaver’s wife as she held her infant in her arms. Long enough for the public to for-
get, and long enough for their accessories-in-crime, the media, to make only token mention
of it one time. Even so, it’s positive proof that if you are a murdering cop, you’ll never
see any type of punishment, no matter who of the little people you kill.

What makes this such a vomit-orgy is the judge/DA puked the colossal arrogance of tell-
ing the public that it was Mrs Weaver’s fault she got murdered by being in her home with
her children when the cops decided to focus a killing frenzy on it.

Such a stupendous amount of gall could only come from cops or judges. These self-
righteous shitbirds are really groping the bottom of their well of platitudes to vomit
excuses this lame and expect John and Jane Slow to lick it up.

What’s worse, most of the herd DOES lick this up, with relish! There actually are
large numbers of voting women and old men who suffer enough patriotic brain damage to be-
lieve this crap! Reciting the pledge of allegiance, singing the star-spangled banner,
saluting and marching kills off more brain cells per capita than all the drunkenness and
glue-sniffing ever done!

Not many people realize that govt-dispensed-through-a-small-hole-in-bulletproof-glass
is not govt at all! It’s robbery! Slavery! Theft! Larceny! Tribute! Zombies arise! Realize this!

To fix this crooked system of white-collar criminals requires the public ‘servants’
to have their names tattoo’d on their foreheads. Only when these slime can be readily
identified and prosecuted will any type of quality control of them become possible.
MURDER COPRIME WITH FRANK ZAIN

James Richardson of Cross Lanes, West Virginia woke up to find his neighbor’s home afire. He rushed over and saved a three-year-old girl. The mother and another died in the home.

Cops directed the cops to the scene, and almost immediately the cops began working their “First Smeller’s The Feller” magic. They began by hiding a blood-soaked flashlight and concealing the testimony of the little girl and the cop who interviewed her; she said the killer was not her rescer and the cop said he believed her. Cops concealed all exculpatory evidence.

Next, cops purchased the services of a well-known professional liar-for-the-cops: Frank Zain. Cops from all over the nation hotly pursue Zain when they require forensic lies for tricking the 13 eager fools into automatic conviction mode.

Zain promptly collected some body fluid from the mother’s corpse and proclaimed that it belonged to Richardson. The jurors quickly latched on Zain’s vomit like famished, worm-infested dogs and slapped their guilty buttons as gleefully as if they were voting for a funnier video.

The anonymous judge gave his usual sanctimonious drone and sent Richardson to his state’s most vile slow-death and torture fortress with no thought whatever, for life.

Richardson’s lawyers sold him the usual four-year, long worthless appeal that functions to keep enough false hope alive to prevent suicides and escape attempts. By the end of the fraud called “appeal”, when many more of the judge’s cronies have glacially-slowly rubberstamped “YOU’RE SCREWED!” on every request for Constitutional Rights, their victims are acclimatized to the every two hours daily harassment and torture of prison.

Eight years later, the public and prisoners learned what cops nationwide have known for decades: the fact that Frank Zain is a lying, evidence-faking flesh-eating maggot with no more moral fiber than any other parasite. (This is, of course, what made him so high-minded and sought after by the crooked cops and corrupt prosecutors nationwide.)

The hidden facts about Frank Zain are thus: he flunked organic chemistry, he got caught faking convincing evidence in at least 36 cases in WV alone and their supreme court finally threw out all 36 cases in which this piece of walking excrement ever testified. (Texas, California, Arizona and other state judges are still stubbornly trying to keep Zain’s victims in prison despite the fact that he’s proven to be a universal liar-for-hire for the prosecution in hundreds of other cases.) West Virginia has so far quietly bought off a few of Zain’s worst victims with $4 million of your tax-cash to avoid public knowledge of his (and their) crimes for knowingly employing liars to steal people’s lives and send them into their tax-hard-subsidized state enslavement empire.

After many years and many dollars lawyers were able to finally pry out of police concealment the bloody flashlight, the cop’s report of his interview of the girl Richardson saved from the fire, secret reports of cops hiding the fact of their having decided to exclude two sexual predators living nearby, and Frank Zain’s “body fluid”.

It turns out that his body fluid contained zero DNA; not Richardson’s DNA and not any DNA from anyone else. Also, the bloody flashlight had DNA that belonged to one of the sexual predators that the cops had excluded in favor of Richardson, the HBRO. Thus for no reason at all, cops were able to simply hide all the evidence and concoct a set of lies that sufficed to “legally” steal another man’s life for the greater glory of cophood and the lawyer’s system. Case closed!

A judge finally, grudgingly, and with no apology quietly took back all the lies and corruption he and his unrepentant and un remorseful cronies had unloaded upon Richardson. Upon advice from the state’s insurer, anonymous West Virginia governs quietly and secretly bought off Richardson with a million dollars of your tax-cash to hide their crimes against him. To obtain this million dollars for their theft of eight years of his life and induced slavery and loss of reputation Richardson has to promise to keep it secret: no book deals, no movie contracts, no tabloid TV or news-show interviews, nothing!

Fortunately for quality control we learn of this wholesale cop, judge, prosecutor, expert witness corruption due to the fact that Richardson will not be held hostage by the lawbreakers’ demand for illegal, unethical, immoral secrecy. Apparently he told the sleazy varlets to put their taxpayer’s million where the sun doesn’t shine.

To this day Zain lives free and unindicted for his many hundreds of crimes of testimonial fraud and perjury. Mr. Richardson said it best when he explained to the infotainist’s microphone of the TV show “48 Hours”: “Frank Zain will never see a minute of jail because he’s a cop.”

No truer words have ever been spoken. What no juror is ever told and what none of the public or public know is the fact that laws of every state protect courtroom liars—from-the-witness-seat from ever being punished for their lies. Special govt.-incited laws protect every type of govt employee from ever being punished for any corruption they perpetrate. They are each and every one completely above and immune to every law.
E BAY KIDNEY SALES

Someone with a kidney to sell sneaked onto the Electronic Auction Floor with it and
apparently got bids in the millions before the cops stopped it. Prior to the cops' action
another person saw the millions and tried to auction off one of his own kidneys too.

The first reaction of the cop/media alliance was to try and laugh it off as a prank and
a hoax. They even dragged in a Doctor 'Expert' who sillily proclaimed that there was no
market for organs in the face of a long history of this market.

Buying expert liars will not convince even semi-intelligent persons that life is worth
more than all the money, credit and promises in the universe to the one who is dying.

The question remains, though, that why a person with 5 million dollars to throw at a
kidney hasn't already obtained one elsewhere. The corrupt politician class extends world-
wide, as do poor persons who could be counted rich if they had only $25,000. Politicians
in S. America, China or Africa can be bought cheaply enough for him to have $4 million in
change.

If this story isn't suppressed it could be very interesting to find out what is going
to occur as a result of this. Certainly everyone except the person who control the kidney
monopoly can see that there is little reason why healthy individuals should not be allowed
to sell one to the needy. All the objections have to do with finances, the monopoly and
irresponsibility on the part of the seller and recipient. All these objections are easily
countered with insurance, education and binding contracts.

The era of private organ sales will begin as soon as the Doctor monopoly on same is
broken. The cracks are enlarging now and will increase in the next few years.

TV DOCTORS ADMIT "PAIN = BAD"!

A Doctor is being persecuted by the law industry for not prescribing enough pain medi-
cation for a terminally ill patient. One may not think that this is any big news, but it
is. This means that now there is recognised precedent for Increasing pain medication.

Since 'way before Nixon's programing the public with anti-drug hysteria, hospitals,
Doctors and nurses have forced post-operative patients to endure crucifying pain. E.g. the
Doctors would slice people open, chop and sew organs, then slap a plaster cast on. Patient's
limbs would swell up inside the cast, causing shrieking pain. Begging for pain medication
would produce an initial response, but quickly they begin shorting you on it, ignoring your
cries for longer times, injecting you with half and quarter doses, and sometimes even salt
water, then switching you to aspirin and placebos. In many instances I've seen them simply
steal it from you.

Doctors are minimalists anyway. Their strategy is ever to provide far less pain medica-
tion than is needed, forcing you to beg for more. Doctors are ever in a battle between
prescribing smaller and smaller fractional doses to idiots who think that they need twice or three times as much as average people should get. The political anti-drug hysteria is so thick that the more pain forces you to beg for more pain medication, the more such behavior convinces the Doctors and the nurses that you are 'addicted'.

This politically-induced and lawyer and insurance company enforced Doctor preference of patient-pain over the legitimate use of proper doses of (gasp!) narcotics needed to stop decades ago. Just because the cops' anti-drug PR machine is too effective at mis- and mal-informing people is no reason patients should be forced to endure agonizing pain. Cops should not be permitted to screw with professional matters. They are simple cops, not Doctors. The same goes for arrogant politicians and judges.

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LITIGOUS SOCIETY FOOLSPERK

Another popular bit of nonsense talking TV-heads like to bemoan is their perception of there being too many lawsuits in America.

My own feeling is that the ones there are appear to be too many because they take forever and never conclude. Because the lawocrat motto is "The longer it takes, the more we make", every non-lawyer thinks we have a too-litigious society. Somehow they equate this failing of the lawyersystem as our own failing.

Fact is, the problem lies atop the lawyer's system. This obscene behemoth profits colossally by making the extremely simple into the abominably complex. Also, to multiply their profits, they add on at least 4 layers of appeal bureaucracy as well as thousands of ways to delay, hinder, rehash, squirm, ditch and conceal. All these money-costing time-wastes cause MOST people to give up on most lawsuits BEFORE they are ever attempted. Far from being too litigious, we are not litigious enough simply because the lawyer's system makes certain that each attempt to obtain justice is an agony of defeat for all concerned except the lawocrats.

Obvious to all should be the wrongness of having the language of justice indecipherable. Forcing citizens to buy interpreters who function as High Priests of Law should automatically set off alarms. Lawyers are nothing more than bagmen of the lawocrat system, same as the top Mafia crook requires bagmen to bring him the profits of his rackets.

Because the Justice Monopoly does not work at all on the small level we have neighbors blowing each other's heads off because of petty squabbles that could have been easily reconciled had a functioning system been in place. Lack of justice is the second largest cause of crime, only slightly behind poverty. (The third leading cause of crime is lawmakers; the fourth, judges.)
JUDGE TRICKS

At trial and on appeal, judges can and will simply go blind to that which would ordinarily set you free if the law meant what it says. Judges have been known to go blind to law set right under their noses. Judges can and do routinely go blind to evidence, too. Also, physical laws of the universe can be easily and swiftly ignored by any judge at will.

Because they are under zero quality control, they can and do and will do whatever it takes to keep you in prison or impoverished, illegally tortured, your assets or children stolen, or any other goal they decide upon. They know that NO BODY but other judges will ever see your appeals to them, and so they KNOW that they are completely safe from anyone discovering their skullduggery against you, much less being able to do anything about it. As when the police "investigate" themselves, judges and lawcrats likewise always find themselves totally blameless, no matter how flagrantly obvious their corruptions are.

Another judgetrick is thus:

When faced with a winning defense, judges will purposely engarble the facts in such a way that they can: deny everything and keep you in their deathhouses, and; feign stupidity or ignorance or otherwise maintain plausible deniability if they ever get caught.

For example, in my own case, the fact of my innocence hinged upon the unbreakable physical laws of the universe that make it absolutely impossible for anyone to grow 4 to 5 inches of wrong-color hair in just 7 days.

How did 39 judges in 8 courtrooms all duck around this fact? Every one of them simply ignored it and concentrated on ancillary details instead. Also they engarbled the facts by making up stuff that wasn't there, calling clearly labeled pictures, drawings and other evidence something else entirely, and by calling three pictures only one, and otherwise minimizing everything as best they could.

By generating plenty of confusion, they each created more and more "outs" for higher judges to engarble, confuse and deny. This is standard judge strategy since the invention of witch doctors who later evolved into judges.

Judges not only expertly engarble the facts, they also engarble the law. They add confusion by citing caselaw 'precedent' against you that does not apply. They do this to dupe you into wasting your time trying to figure out what their trick is. And they do it to confuse the next highest judge (or provide HIM with plausible deniability) into thinking things that didn't happen, such as invoking "co-conspirators" where there were none. If one judge can dupe the next judge into thinking there is a secret co-conspirator who switched you off, but later his 'confession' about yours and his unlawful antics were ruled unusable in court, he will be more inclined to rule against you. (The 'justice' system if full of examples where police beat people until they 'confess' then use that to get someone convicted. It takes years and decades to prove police were simply going to kill you if you didn't say or sign exactly what they wanted said or signed. Most times it can never be proven, but since police use this tactic as one of the main ways they ob-
tain convictions, the sheer numbers of victims dictate that a few will escape to prove po-
police brutality.

The judge is happy to believe that the lower court judge might have secret, 'inside' information on your case and 'accidently' let some slip out. Also the higher judge is happy to have been provided with the 'out' should he or the lower court judge get 'caught' in this chicanery. This type of usual and widely prevalent judicial skullduggery make the "petition in error coram nobis" so essential, and drastically slows down the judicial pro-
cess so that you lose no matter what you do. It's like getting slammed with ten years;
When they make it take ten years to get this fraud off you, you've lost anyway. You can never recover any money damages from them for 'mistakenly' convicting you; you must prove malice, and this is the very thing they guard against revealing so carefully. Since the cops and lawmakers are all grandmasters of deceit, plausible deniability, 'accidental' forgetfulness and every other 'unintentional' excuse ever invented by scoundrels, you ordi-

Because each judge will en garble the record at each level, they force you to use the Coram Nobis to try and DISen garble the judge's ruling at each level. Naturally they have repealed and emasculated this type of petition, and put time limits on it of either 30 days, a year or two years in order that they can prevent you from getting the record straight again after the judge/DA have butchered it.

The function of the Coram Nobis is to get the facts corrected in the record. Some-
times they call this "federal rules of civil procedure 60 a and b". Judges and DAs have petitioned legislatures for many, many decades trying to get this made worthless, and in large part succeeded.

In it, you just go down the judge's ruling line by line and politely as possible point out where he is wrong and why the facts are as you say. Then you submit it to the SAME JUDGE. It is obvious that you need to have included a "motion to disqualify the (en garbling) judge due to (whatever polite, non-threatening excuse you can think of that might be effective in getting rid of the criminal, yet does not call him a crook or assign blame.) Don't be afraid to say bias, confusion, unwitting ignorance, etc.

This same judge will ignore it for as long as possible, then deny everything. If you have convinced them to put a different judge on it, he will do the same as his cronys: deny everything. (A good way to get rid of the first denying judge is to first put a civil rights lawsuit on him for bias. The civil rights lawsuit on a judge is an automatic loser, since they are, by law, above the law and un-sueable (see const'al Amndt #11) But because you are suing him, they must appear fair by removing the now 'interested' and thus biased judge. (Don't try this on any federal judges; they are even more unsueable than state judges and they will retaliate by stealing 155 to 255 dollars from you.)

Once they've denied everything, you file the exact same thing in the next highest
court, except now you call it, "Petition in Error Coram Vobis". You'll get another automatic denial, most likely, but this puts them all on notice that they will have to be more expert, and subtle in their engarblements and deceits toward your lawsuits. Possible they may even deign to correct a fact or two despite the wishes of the original engarbling judge.

Until they do, you should keep appealing it to each succeeding level of judges, always being careful to add to the petition a few pages as to why each succeeding judge is wrong to continue to allow 'Errors of Fact' (engarblements) to ruin your appeal.

This is the main problem of appeals: they screw you on each level, forcing you to try and convince them to unscrew you. Swiftly they get you buried with trying to get details and facts straightened out. Their plan of causing you to waste major fractions of your life in paper battles with them is always successful.

Because there is almost no chance of ever winning an appeal, your strategy is, ironically, to get through all the appeals levels as quickly and as thoroughly as possible, and with the best record possible, and proceed into US Supreme Court in DC. Only here or perhaps in the circuit courts does even a little bit of possible justice reside.

When/if the Super-Mine duck, then and only then are you truly free to try and petition for justice where justice is most possible to be had: special 'investigative' media shows like '60 minutes', '20/20', '48 hours' or 'Dateline', etc.

Sadly and tragically, this is the only thing the lawcrats fear, and it is the only type of quality control that even slightly affects them: mass-distributed public opinion. Usually they can even lie, engarble, blame-shift, minimise, plausibly deny and accidenly forget their ways out of this too. But sometimes they will relent to finally give grudging justice to one person rather than let the public ear be filled with the facts of judicial criminality. Lawcrats must maintain the illusion that their lawyersystem works at all costs, else the taxherd will discover the fact of their daily, unremitting corruption and decide to tar and feather them as they so richly deserve.

Justice doesn't take decades: lawcrats do. This is why they're called CRIMINAL lawyers: because everyone who knows them, knows they are criminals; Legal criminals. They have the legal power to steal your money and your life as they feign "justice" and "defense".

POLICE TRICKS

At a crimescene, the ignorant and TV-programed think that the police look for the criminal among the innocent. Not True. Police are programed to think everyone is the criminal and they look for the innocent, to turn them into witnesses. Then they find a criminal eligible to fit the crime.
COMPETENCY TESTS FOR THE RULING FOSSILS!

This is one thing that US society is in dire need of. Our ruling class of superprivileged seniors have so many 'aids' and corporate shills working for them that their gross incompetence can be disguised for decades. These Gluttons Of Privilege And Pleasure can go senile and no one of their victim class would know it until far too late. Politicians are the only ones who can suffer massive strokes that blot out more then half of their thinking power and return to work as if nothing happened. These oldest of the old can be eaten alive with Alzheimer's disease and no noticeable decline in their work product detected because they have many, many aids covering for them and doing their work.

Mindless politicians propped up by their power-hungry lackeys are more dangerous than herds of drunk drivers. When a brain-dead politicians slips up, millions can suffer, like Reagan's $500 billion savings and loan, arbitrage and MUD give-aways. Thousands of acres of national forestland was hacked down and practically given to the Japanese. Tons of gold and mining rights that rightfully belong to the citizens and Native Americans were awarded to Canadian corporations. Tons of cocaine and heroin were sold by the CIA, Naval Intelligence and Army Intelligence Services to buy weapons for Israel, Iran, the contras and many others.

Definitely there has been an imperative need for testing the sanity of our ruling politicians. Drivers and gun owners must demonstrate competency many times over their lives; so do teachers. Bus, train, car and truck drivers are regularly tested for dope. Politicians and cops need this same type of testing and regular quality control, plus merit testing, because when they go nuts on coke, go senile or suffer stroke and Alzheimer's, etc, we all lose huge and horribly and irreparably. Let's insist upon some simple safeguards on govt officials who play with our lives every day.

CLONE TERRY NICKOLS!

In another instance of "Public Servants" refusing to represent the will of the voters who they'd tricked into putting them in office, Okie-City Prosecuting Lawyer Bob Macy decided to buck public opinion and waste more millions of our tax dollars to feed the lawyers still eating on Eight-time convicted lifer Terry Nichols. In Macy's defiance, he and/or his media tools even admit that 53 of 97 voters who give a damn don't want this humongous waste to re-occur. Nichols already had eight life-without-parole sentences stacked one atop the other, so why bother with more legal overkill?

If Bob "the Don" Macy gets his way, he will star in a super-expensive attempt to attach 161 Oklahoma death sentences onto Nichols, thus becoming the Hero of OkraComa's Judicial Revenge Machine.

Judging by how much the victims of the bombing love to get into the media's cameras and cry, (they whined about the 9-11 victims got more govcsash for their woes), it is obvious that they'd rather have a live Nichols to exploit for themselves than a dead one. A dead Nichols
following a dead McVeigh would make them and their cause fade quickly into obscurity and
national disinterest; a thing they obviously do not want. Clearly Bob Macy’s attempt to
build an extremely expensive, self-promoting monument to himself atop the backs of the tax-
payers and Terry Nickols and the Nickols family needs to be exposed for the needless megalom-
mania it is and scotched forever. No good can come of this to anyone except Bob Macy and
the Lawyer’s System lawyers.

REEKING INVESTMENTS

One of the biggest ripoffs that gullible citizens can fall into is the commemorative
coin scheme. This is where, for example, the US treasury and mint get together and author-
ise a franchise on coin production to some people who then produce a monstrosity called some-
thing like "The Walking, brightly-Colored Liberty Coin!"

This ripoff stamps out millions of dollar coins for about three cents each and sells
them for about $40 each as "investments". Just like sleasy boiler-room operators, Uncle Scam
and industry cronies target old folks who used to know better. They hawk these coin schemes
to the elderly as investments for all their grandkids. Gullible grandparents fall for this
crap in droves, pumping fat profits into industry and govt pockets. Soon as the grandkids
get these coins as gifts, they scheme on hauling them off to the candy store on the sly and
buying a buck’s worth of gum and chocolate with them. Nobody wins but the coin industry and
Uncle Scam, since they are not legal tender and have very little, if any, gold or silver in
them.

MORE COPCRAP

Today, 5-8-00, channel six’s Perky Coiffures were both told to justify Tulsa politi-
cician’s expenditures regarding their new SWAT cops. OkraComa’s politicians and cops, proud
of their backwardness and their sense of uniqueness, chose to deck the standard SWAT logo
and had taxpayers’ money purchase the more expensive, special logo they themselves thought
up. SWAT stands for "Special Operations Team!", and SWAT stenciled on their shirts and jackets
and vests, being one letter shy of SWAT logos, was chosen partially because it would make
Tulsa SWAT cops look less fat and food-addicted.

The two talking heads of newswomen performed the pro-cop gush routine in the usual form
of an interview. One of the women was a guest of the cops, (the prettier one) and was glea-
fully begged by them to have her cameraman take some publicity shots of her shooting a gun,
trying on a bulletproof vest, and listening to specially-made-for-reporters copspiel. She
was even taken on verbal and pictorial tours of after-the-fact police attacks.

This single-minded, single-sided propaganda extravaganza had only one purpose; the glor-
ification of the newly purchased Tulsa SWAT cops.
Their performance was fit to convince most of their slack-jawed, awe-struck viewers to willingly buy into the cop/media pretense, and was flawed only twice. Only a free-thinking intelligent person could spot these flaws amid all the quick-spewed pro-cop rhetoric. The first one was when the guest newstalker repeated a common cop lie used to justify their occasional murder. When cops murder people, their first ploy to justify it is to call the corpse "mentally ill" if there is any possibility of them getting away with this scam. This is almost always possible because police almost never attack and kill persons of influence. The particular cop lie the newstalking female repeated is that "psychotic" persons are not affected by teargas. Obviously there is absolutely no truth to this. This lie is thought to be true by fools because cops claim such is true. Fact is, psychotic persons' eyes tear and hurt exactly as much as do those of ordinary persons. Also tear gas poisons and burns all persons' noses and throats equally too, except in the cases of persons suffering asthma and other lung diseases. In cases such as these, cops' indiscriminant, wholesale spewing of these toxins regularly cause about 750 deaths per year.

The second obvious flaw was when the newstalker boasted for the cops of having a police psychiatrist who can diagnose mental defects over the phone while the cops have their target "patient" surrounded with guns, cops, vehicles, etc and are shouting demands to him over their megaphones. The Tulsa cops do not have any psychiatrist. He is not even a psychologist. He is, in fact, merely a cops who has not yet completed a quickie, unaccredited junior college course especially made for cops so they can have some (mostly bogus) minimum certification that they can hype to jurors in court and to eager-believer news-stalking such as her. This is why the cops didn't claim (or show or name) any psychiatrist; they got her to do this for them, because it was not true. This type of flim-flam is no better than hiring psychics to give police pre-arranged 'clues' that cops gathered illegally and can't use without first secretly feeding them to a psychic before the cops' media tools arrive to broadcast it. Cops now prefer to use other techniques for cheating the time line and for pre-dating evidence. Cop 'psychiatrists' now 'verify' via phone that their dead target was nuts before the cops killed him. Since dead men tell no tales, and since no one can verify the timeline in secret cop records, the cops' versions of events win no matter how fraudulent.

This same news-stalker's pro-SOTcop story was rebroadcast more coherently on PBS. A part I missed was an interview with an extremely young SOTcop. He looked barely out of his teenage years. He perpetrated more phony justifications for the minimum of 2,000 murder-by-cop instances that occur every year in the US.

This young, bloodthirsty SOTcop parroted the same standard puke found in all the recent PR manuals. They sell the mythology that their victims wanted to "go out in a Blaze O' Glory!" This sick, twisted cop "logic" is obviously seen for the narcissistic cop it is by all persons not blinded by police training and barely-disguised latent psychopathy. Getting shot to death in the street like a mad dog by a huge pack of heavily-armed and armored, bloodthirsty pigs is not a "Blaze O' Glory!" by any stretch of a warped imagination. Obviously it is nothing more than a ploy to justify the thousands of murders that cops enjoy perpetrating annually in the name of just-us.
ENTERPRISE MUSEUM

For long years I wondered what had happened to the space shuttle named Enterprise. Today a Hungarian gave $60 million for half a Smithsonian wing to house it and other aerospace hardware.

It turns out the Enterprise was a parts shuttle, used only for scavenging to keep Columbia, Challenger, Discovery and Atlantis flying. (Its first christening may have been as the 'Endeavor'.) NASA and the politicians and other govt elite hated having to name the thing after a sci-fi drama, but they loved spending all the Trekkie-bucks they got for doing so. (Changing its name to Enterprise made space more popular.)

Maybe they will put a model of the real Starship Enterprise beside it. Not likely, but fitting. I hope they don't, because if they start honoring TV shows in the Smithsonian. It will be almost instantly thereafter that they begin to counterbalance the spirit-lifting sci-fi genre with sickening displays of propaganda like Kojak's lollipop, the Aeneas's Red Asphalt and COPS grunting, shrieking theme song about 'bad boys'.

EVER NOTICE?

Ever notice how most of the personalities on TV, especially the women, have jerky, perky little head movements as they focus their plastic smiles and grins on the camera and address their audience? What I like best is when their mouths say yes, yes, yes as their heads shake no, no, no. After watching enough of this tilting and swinging on newscasts and entertainment shows, I began to realize that they are taught these spasms in acting school. Nobody without Tourette's Syndrome jitters like this in real life. I'd guess that this is a show-biz adaptation to distract the viewer from watching their eyes track the teleprompter and realizing that the whole act is canned, rehearsed and thoroughly un-natural. Also, persons with shallow thoughts are attracted by such and mistakenly take it as psychological bonding. Such twitching and grinning and bonding also adds the appearance of veracity, or at least it seems so to me. Mass-bonding like this is a very good reason to add a class on propaganda, psychology and advertisement resistance to elementary school curricula.

OPRAH OPERATIONS: MIND CONTROL

Oprah Winfrey's show is so popular that it is my duty to try and study it. Her's is a sickly-sweet mix of man-bashing, baby-saving and female empowerment. She's like the Pied Piper of women and sissy men and daily leads her legions of lemmings over the cliff of female-ism. Last week one of her themes was "Are you addicted to carbohydrates?"

In adopting this theme, she takes full advantage of the shocking concept of addiction, which is guaranteed to attract the curious, who, to their knowledge, know nothing about ad-
diction and want to learn all about it, to see if they have this frightening thing.

By attaching addiction to carbohydrates, she fishes in all the fatties who lie on their couches, eating mindlessly as they mindlessly watch Oprah spew co-dependent propaganda to her video-patients.

I couldn’t watch this crapola but intermittently, yet the conclusion was fore-ordained and predictable. After an hour of preaching to her choir, she had then all convinced that carbohydrates are ‘drugs’ and that all her drones were addicted to them. She even got them to mindlessly stand up in unison to signify their addiction’s (and Oprah’s) power over them.

Now the weasels in politics have spotted this bonanza of slack-jawed lackwits as a huge vote-mine to be tapped not just for its money. Some Hollywood brainiacs have seen how a flamboyant bonehead like Ventura stole the governor’s mansion from the sleeping Minnesota poli-crat machine and have been encouraged to try similar tricks. So far they’ve thrown out bait like Warren Beatty, who is intelligent but not fool enough to risk the Washington Insider’s hired assassins’ bullets. Next bait trolled out is Donald Trump; rich, pro-establishment dingbat with less political savvy than his spiritual twin, Dan Quayle. Trump will last about long enough for the laughing to reach a crescendo, except some smartie attached Oprah’s name to him as running mate.

Thankfully Opie’s racket is too lucrative for her to waste time clutching at political power she’d never have as vice president. She is now being told she has the entire feminine vote, and she will swing it like the bludgeon it is, while continuing to exploit and extort her herd of drones. The political hacks pouring honey in her ear will be her chance to take bad advice and get caught in the news-wringer for the first time in her short life. She’s already phenomenally blessed to have kept the gaze of her couchbound fans this long. Surely the ones in her thrall will become desensitized to her narrow line of sensationalism soon and attain higher pursuits.

At least we can hope...

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US POLICE STATE STIFLES GOOD SAMARITANISM

Twenty-one years ago a 15 year old female hitch-hiker got her hands chopped off and was left for dead. She crawled to the roadside and some cowboy-types stopped to help, then fled when they remembered what the cops would do to them if they showed up at a hospital with a tortured and maimed girl.

The first thing the hospital personal would do is ignore everything the girl says and call the cops. Cops are always lounging around hospital entranceways. These cowboys could not get two feet out of their truck without being swarmed by cops. (Cop’s bosses first learned to constantly stake out hospitals when in the early sixties they were directed to many acid freak-out cases dumped in hospital driveways so that their fellow trippers could escape scrutiny. Up until that time, cops only staked out hospitals when they had plugged someone
who nevertheless escaped their clutches or were wishing to find other gunshot or knife victims for prosecution.)

The first thing the cops would do is ignore the dying girl and attack her helpers with clubs, guns, chains and shackles. Next, these cops would follow their "First smeller's the feller!" training and begin slinging accusations, towing off vehicles, dragging off their victims to tiny cages for beating the 'truth' out of them in secret.

These cowboys knew this and simply acted accordingly. They had undoubtedly been victimized by the cops many times before. They probably had even more reason to dodge this certain persecution due to probation, parole, warrant, gun, open container, marijuana dust or any one of millions of other excuses cops daily use to screw citizens with. Knowing that they would be immediately accosted, searched, detained, harassed, penalized, fined, taxed, enslaved and have their property stolen from them for helping the dying girl, they chose the logical course and ducked the whole scenario altogether.

Cowboys and other single men traveling without benefit of wives and children as cover are automatically favored as a victim class that the cops and the mindless mob love to harvest for taxpayer-subsidized enslavement and self-promotion. With the current police/media-induced crime hysteria making the single male into their primary victim-class, it was very prudent for these samaritans to let this job fall to some family whom the cops could accept as heroes instead of attack as the villains.

It is too bad that the cops have been permitted to become so rabid that only women, children, married men and the affluent can afford to deal with them. Worse, their attack-attitude is only the foot of the glacier in terms of how rabid they will yet become. Cops and their lawcrat owners have stolen the entire country and will only strangle us harder and faster in the future.

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THE CHATTERING CYCLOPS

About 50 years ago when TV was invented and began to appear in people's homes and living rooms it was thought that TV would be a good educational tool. If we could go back in time and see some of these early shows we would be appalled at the pabulum and tripe it dispensed as entertainment. Arthur Godfrey was vastly popular, yet his antics before the camera were not much more evolved than Grandpa's peek-a-boo game with an infant. As late as the mid sixties Alan King and other, similar comedian's acts were hardly more than facial contortions. The sad part is that people loved it!

Agonizingly slowly TV did become more sophisticated, but hardly educational beyond a socialising, propagandizing way. Local, state and federal govt's quickly spent mountains of our taxash making TV into its tool for programing and creating just the type of docile, timid, hard-working, taxpaying sheeple govt's love. Business turned TV into a sales stimulator. Though everyone thinks that they are immune to mass broadcast of sales pitches, ask...
yourself one question: If it doesn't work, why have they kept doing it for 50 years? Next, stake out a convenience store, pizza joint, burger or taco place late at night right after the appropriate food commercial has been broadcast. You will note a surge of these fatties arrive within minutes to collect their cokes, dogs, pizzas, burgers, tacos or ice cream. The surge for alcohol and cigarettes was so unmistakable that advertising for these dopes has long ago been outlawed.

Hollywood turned TV into its own type of cash-sucking tool by offering mindless entertainment of the lowest kind. They grow richer pandering to the basest instinctual drives of the masses. They've even spawned a brand of time wasting entertainment based upon TV itself. E.g., shows like Entertainment Tonight; shows in which they give themselves awards for being so clever as to create a culture of zombies who live by watching their broadcast pretensions.

Educators pretty much completely missed the boat on TV. You can watch all the educational stuff on TV there is and never learn anything you couldn't have already learned yourself by 8th grade. TV is the perpetual high-school dropout deadend kid. I know I've lost TV suck plenty of the life out of me. Tragic waste that it is, I still am enticed by its humor and news-propaganda long after I got tired of endless reruns of sharks, Lucy, pro-cop dramas, shrieking ambulances, shrill femspeak, sportscrap, infotainment and social pabulum.

For decades I've watched and hoped the intelligence level of TV would increase and been much disappointed every year. TV is a reflection of the intelligence of the masses. As the lowest, least educated become more sophisticated, so must TV. Progress is too slow to see occur, but must exist. I take solace in the fact that the internet and the increase in mass communications will provide an intelligent alternative to mindless TV/gov/biz/Hollywood exploitation, at least until govs get their mindkilling, regulatory claws into this too.

Already these tax-gobbling monsters are pinching off international net access both to and from the US. Mostly they are concerned with preventing outside influence from putting new ideas into the heads of their taxherds. Govts ever pinch off the free exchange of ideas that don't directly benefit themselves. Govts know that different is dangerous (to them). This is why all the plutocrats and oligarchs call themselves 'conservatives' while they curse others by branding them 'liberal'. Liberty is required for progress; conservatism is a means that the elite use to retain the system that put them in power, benefits them; prevents progress from dislodging them.

Know your parasites, whether they are the chattering cyclops or the conservative blood-suckers in Washington, State Capitols, City Hall or local elitists!
Tennessee lawcrats will legally murder-off an innocent man next week. Philip Workman was running from the cops after a robbery and one of the cops shot another cop in the back in his frenzy to kill Workman. The cop quickly reloaded his gun and swore he never fired a single shot. He and his cop pal then conspired to frame Workman for the cop's murder of his fellow cop. They did this by concealing the autopsy reports that detail the directions of the slug that killed the cop, and also by swearing falsely to various lies in court to a judge and jurors.

After ten years Workman was finally able to learn the cops merely concealed the evidence instead of destroying it.

After ten MORE years, he's still fighting the corrupt cops and crooked lawcrats to get this innocence-proving evidence ripped out of their black hole of corruption.

Only in American "just-us" can the facts be so speedily and efficiently concealed, destroyed or reworked by badge, silk-suited and robed liars into pointing the exact wrong direction. Any fool with half a brain could have looked at a picture of the murdered cop's corpse and realized that he was shot in the back by a mushrooming cop's slug, not the other way around.

Only in American courts can the obvious be concealed and jurors tricked into regularly crucifying the innocent an astonishing 15% of the time or more.

The surprising thing about this case is that the dead cop's daughter is helping the framed man's daughter get the truth past the crooked lawcrats. Hopefully next she will get the cop who murdered her dad to pay for his bloodlust and eager incompetence, 20 or 30 years too late.

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COP(DRUG)CRIME STEALTH NEWS

On 4-9-00, the morning news-spewers did a quick couple of sentences on some cop-crime in Kiefer, OK. What they couldn't get out of their mouths swiftly enough and will not repeat is the fact that the cops "lost" a bunch of stolen drugs out of their property room. Since only cops ever enter the cops' property room, only cops could have stolen the drugs. The cops fingered David Little, and gave him a paid vacation while they did a bunch of back-alley, night-time secret dealing as "damage control", as de-convicted gun-runner, drug-seller, hostage-buyer feleon Ollie North would say. Also the cops are expecting some Palmer-chuk guy to lawyer-up before turning himself in for being a drug thief too. He'll be privileged to pay no dollar bond like ordinary citizens. He'll only sign his name and be free to go.

Within a few months this will all be concealed and forgotten by the lawcrats and citizens lucky enough to have heard it in the first place. If any punishment is had, it will be only the paying of lawyers and the courtcrew various fees, fines and penalties. Maybe the
guiltiest cop will have a black checkmark placed deep within his secret police record that only bosses can ever see. Maybe he’ll be told to take his fat pension and perks and to be a cop ever at the next politician’s boundary. Check in a year and see.

The other stealth copcrime concerns a vicious pig in Glenpool, OK who has established a pattern of loving to break his victim’s arms in a most sadistic way. The news whores hated to have to reveal his name, and did so as sparingly as possible.

The pig’s name is Bates, and citizens who have suffered his 3 year or longer reign of terror call him “The Mangler!” His method of oppression is to have three or four of his fellow psychopaths beat their victim to the ground, face down. Then they kneel on their victim’s head, neck and spine, grinding away at their victim’s joints, ripping muscle, tendons and cartilage that only show up as “bruises” to the uninformed.

Next, Bates grabs his victim’s hand in both of his and rips it around backward. This particular bit of sadism is calculated to rip up their victim’s wrist and elbow joints. If the pigs are really enjoying their torture, they will also rip-up their victim’s fingers.

The last step, the move that earned Bates the epithet “Mangler!” involves the pig stepping on their victim’s shoulder, then wrenching their victim’s hand straight up with all the pig’s strength. This move breaks the upper arm bone and gives a loud, cop-satisfying “CRUNCH!” If the pig has practiced maiming enough people, he can also rip the arm bones out of their victim’s shoulder socket at the same time. The cops call this a “double play” among themselves, and they are very proud to achieve such a masterpiece of torture because it permanently maims their victims.

In this particular instance, the psychotic cops laughed and demanded their victim get up while shackled and chained and manacled with a broken right arm and dislocated shoulder. The pigs kicked him a few times first, because their victim was heavy and they were too lazy to pick him up. They wrenched him up into their copcar eventually, after they were certain he would not and could not get up by himself.

This was the second man the Mangler was caught torturing in Glenpool. The rest of his secret trail of sadism, torture, psychopathy and viciousness is concealed in his cop’s record, which can only be viewed by cops wishing to hire him.

Hopefully his victims will this time be able to get the facts past the judges, cops, prosecutors, politicians and other lawslime and media whores who protect such lowlife scum as this. A pattern of torture and maiming is harder for them all to conceal as it gets longer and longer and spreads over multiple politician’s lines.

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COP KILLS COPDOG

4-7-00: The news hacks reported that a cop named Cahill went for a donut break last July and left his attack dog to suffocate in the heat of his copcar. All the windows were rolled up and the air-conditioner off. This was in San Diego, CA.

35°
First thing the cop does, as usual, is destroy the evidence. Cahill pays out of his own pocket to have the dog's corpse burned to ashes. Or he did it himself and submitted a request for re-imbursement.

Evidently the dog was too valuable to just throw away, like the ruling lawcrete often simply throw away with out comment the many abductees who die in jails and prisons every day. Probably the copdog was one of the $8,000 or more dogs taught to dig in civilians' vehicles and give cops an excuse to search. Either way, somebody decided to make the negligent cop pay.

Of course the negligent, careless, incompetent cop did not pay. Only the lawyers got paid, and it was the citizens who were forced to pay for the purchase of the dog and who were forced to pay the lawyers to try the cop.

The newspapers conveniently did not mention what the lawcretes were trying the cop for specifically. If we guess he was charged as an ordinary citizen would have been charged, it would be called "Negligent Homicide of a Police Officer!" (Check the lawbooks: this type of nonsense is charged by the cops and lawcretes every time an ordinary citizen causes a copdog or cop-horse death.) Of course, due to the double standard of law, cops get special treatment. The cop/media alliance does conceal this flagrant disparity and favoritism by failing to mention that the cop was charged merely with cruelty to an animal.

The jurors could not agree unanimously to this because the cop's lawyer pointed out that "accidental" was not in the wording of the charge. Net result: the taxherd pays the judge, prosecutor, bailiff, marshals and other numerous courtcrew exorbitant fees for the mistrial, then we get to be forced to buy another copdog, and last we get to pay the cop more wages for the time he lost in court and the next bit of carelessness he perpetrates from being rewarded for his buffoonery!

Such is the efficacy of our glorious, blind jut-us system that robs us blind while feigning fairness and goodness as it showers itself with largesse and lucre from our pockets! Apparently it is also the taxherd that's blind for being incapable of seeing past this rickety facade that the cops, lawcretes and media hide their corruption behind. Perhaps in another 100 years our vision will get better, but by then they will have stolen both our arms and our voting rights.

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ANOTHER DISGRUNTLED COP HACKS AT THE RAMSEYS

Looks like the famous "good, ole-fashioned police work" propaganda has degenerated even further to include selling lurid books written by hate-filled cops angry because the Constitution still somewhat applies to rich, yet-not-too-influential, ordinary people.

Steve Thomas switched from the Boulder, CO cops because they wouldn't let him practice Mutts N' Jeff cop tactics on the Ramseys. This is where the cops abduct their chosen targets, lock them away in separate cages, lie to them, beat them or otherwise torture them.
physically, mentally and spiritually until they submit to cop demands to sign confessions.

Deprived of his favorite confession-extraction techniques, Thomas switches to the old cop standby, trial by one-sided media attacks. This standard cop tactic utilizes their media tools to spread video-verbal poison designed to specifically incite lynch mobs within the public.

Incensed by the Ramsey's book which refutes many cop-media lies about them, Thomas had to write his own book against them before he could wedge himself between the TV cameras and the spotlight. Thomas thus won his way into a series of hacking sessions aired this week on NBC's morning news shows.

Today, Monday, 4-10-00, Thomas demands we take his word that police didn't automatically latch onto the Ramseys as prime convicitee material, as per the directions of the very cop-manual Thomas himself takes his training from. (The cops' manual and statistical studies indicate that usually the killer was a family member or otherwise closely associated with the killed.) This "First smeller's the feller!" cop philosophy is the first and most sacred rule of cephere and is strictly worshipped by all cops in all their frenzied searches for the nearest convictable person.

Thomas follows this tenet exactly when he points his accusatory fingers at Patsy Ramsey. To bolster his evidenceless accusations, he swears that the five writing samples police demanded and got from Mrs Ramsey "used a lowercase 'a' like in the ransom note". Next, he claims that Mrs Ramsey stepped using such an 'a', switching to some other type of "a" as soon as police gave her lawyer a copy of the ransom note.

Scientifically this "evidence" Thomas spews gives him a less than 1/26th chance of being right. He gets only one in fifty-two chance if we include all the uppercase letters of the alphabet.

Next, Thomas claims that Mrs Ramsey, somehow unlike the rest of us, and like the ransom note writer, uses acronyms like CIA, FBI, ATF, NRO, MTSE, NYPD, LAPD, etc.

Undoubtedly his nonsensical ramblings will convince some of the few who don't already belong to the "GET PATSY!" lynchmob. Video-hacking by disgruntled cops is nothing new, and now it is becoming an integral part of the cop/media alliance.

In Thomas' book (which is actually written by Don Davis), Thomas evidently hacks at just about everybody, because Hunter, the DA trying to nail the Ramseys, calls him names like "sick, troubled" and a buffoon "picking at the bones of the little girl". Unusual is that Hunter repeats himself in his name-calling: every carefully prepared, extravagantly rehearsed politician's statement to the media is usually edited of repeats.

During Tuesday's media release of a crumb of Thomas' interview, Thomas continues to whine about not being able to use his ooptricks on his rich, non-illiterate targets. Insightful is his admitting to and detailing his desire to use the standard ooptrick of 'make the target cry, then feign concern, touch the target with a phony comforting gesture, then ask a question that requires only a monosyllabic, affirmative answer, such as "It was an accident, wasn't it?"
The second step to this routine, cop-manual confession-extracting technique is never found in the cop-manual, but is universally understood by all cops grasping and clawing their way up the promotion ladder. It is to swear into the media and in court that their target answered "yes" even when they didn't. When the cop's lie is repeated enough in the press, the broadcast media and by cops and prosecutors, it becomes mistaken for the truth. Soon as this occurs, the cop's target gets his life stolen by a jury, and the cops dig into their captain's secret slush fund and they all have a boisterous secret party deep within their captain's orbit and a study of local public scrutiny. If you're an L. A. cop, they even award you plaques, bonuses and other perks, park and attendant. Thomas claims he was thwarted of his chance to pull this standard copstunt and put such a confession in Patsy's mouth when somebody cried "LUNCH!" just as he was putting his phony "There, there" touchmove on her.

His story stinks, though, as far as reality is concerned. He claims, and his media tools agree, that he was the Chief Detective, thus nobody calls "LUNCH!" until he calls "LUNCH!"

Less stench issues from his claims that he and his cops tried to strap their targets into their lie-detector chairs. This is also a standard, routine coptrick for duping phony confessions from their targets. When the cops really think you did it, they automatically try to suck the targets off into their lie-detector chairs with one of their winking fellow cop-buddies at the controls behind and out of sight of their intended victim.

I've written extensively elsewhere about the fraud called "poligraphy" which is a cop-mommy, and I recommend everyone read it for their own safety. (See Police Lie Detectors and Confessions.)

The Ramsey's were so incensed at Thomas' megalomaniacal attacks upon their book that they called him an "inexperienced moron". Thus tomorrow's fraction of interview with Thomas is an attempt to feature his vast qualifications. My own view is that Thomas is much too young and flighty to have any real qualifications. The guy strikes me as a fast-talking, rudely interrupting, flakey, overambitious, unscrupulous ego maniac well-bent on self-promotion at any cost to others. Basically, he's not much different from any other of hundreds of power-drunk cops chasing their addictions. Nonetheless, Thomas should be studied so that his character flaws can be catalogued, profiled and indexed. This way they can be used to help detect these carefully and expertly concealed traits in other cops who are more sophisticated than this brush younger. This way we all can be safer from the ones who carry excessive firepower and routinely use overkill on citizens without any fear of real accountability.

(Thomas' qualifications were strangely LESS than normal for a chief detective. He'd never investigated any murder before, or probably any other violent crime. He'd been a cop for 13 years and appeared to have only been a traffic cop or near bureaucrat all that time. Apparently the media-faux are really scraping the last dregs out of their Get The Ramsey's! barrel.)
PSYCHOLOGICAL PROFILE OF A TYPICAL COP

Thrill-junkie, gun-nut, deer-ambusher, pleasure-addict, egomaniac, self-oriented, "loner" (except when in pack with fellow gluttons-of-privilege...sadist, fascist, narcissist, football player as a teenager, above average in size, former govt-employed killer providing 'service' of war attacks...

HOW TO ATTACK VIA PROFILE OTHER PEOPLE

List everything known or thought to be known or wished about your target. Get a thesaurus, reduce slang to poly-syllabic, intelligent-sounding words. Feign or imply a degree or knowledge of psychiatry, psychology, sociology, etc. Use mostly general predictions unless hindsight or previous records exist, then only use specific denunciations. Use emotionally-charged words such as: predator, loner, abuse, batterer, lurk, stalk, voyeur, narcissist, peeping tom...

SPECIAL-LAW-DEAL (HOCKEYDAD-STYLE)

1-11-02: 'Way back in 2000 a 250 pound hockey-dad leaped out on the ice and accosted the 150 pound coach, whining about his kid getting roughed-up. The coach returned the abuse. Hockey-dad went to his car and increased his fury by re-playing the scene in his head until he leaped up to attack again. He knocked the coach down, sat on his chest and methodically beat him to death despite many screaming witnesses.

The lawbooks are full of cases like this, and almost all of them are called premeditated murder. But not if you own a house, have a pension, paycheck and savings to feed the lawcrats. In this case, you get to run loose on bond for two years and cry 'self-defense' at the trial. You also get to automatically duck the DAs death penalty option, and you get to duck his life without parole, duck plain life, etc. In fact, the lawcrats obligingly give the jurors the option of sentencing you to nothing at all up to only 20 years.

The jurors just convicted him of involuntary manslaughter and the lawcrats are cleverly putting off sentencing as far as possible. When this killer runs out of money, he will have bought the lawcrats down from death to a mere 4 year sentence, of which he may serve two, or get it secretly suspended.

The more money you can spend, the more justice you can afford. Law is infinitely flexible and full of options. If an option doesn't yet exist, invent it and ask for it. This is how law evolves. For enough money, the lawcrats will accommodate you. (He got 5 to 10 years for manslaughter. No mention of suspended sentence was made.)
operation so he can switch off the little Cessna's next mission. The plane gets shot down and this spy is said to have bailed out to Cuba. His wife sues, calling it rape (apparently he infiltrated her bedroom, too) and Clinton signs away $100 million of the stolen Cuba-cash to the CIA/Exiles' relatives who died in the crash. (At max, a Cessna 172 can hold only six persons safely.) Clinton leaves the presidency almost immediately after doing this.

Castro didn't need any spy to infiltrate the CIA/Exile operation. He can see the leaflets falling and call his planes to shoot down the Cessna in plenty of time before they can make the 90 mile flight back to Florida. The CIA should have got US fighters to drop their propaganda or escort the planes. This is just petty vandalism, just like teenagers papering yards at Halloween.

JUDGE EXECUTED

12-24-01: A judicial scandal has been executed by the people he oppressed after a particularly heinous 7-year crime spree as head of Nigeria's justice ministry. The Ministry overlapped the state's intelligence machinery and was merely a front for terrorizing and killing citizens who sought to break the gov't's monopolization of Nigeria's oil wealth.

JUDGES AGAIN DODGE TV OVERSIGHT!

Anonymous Federal judges rule that TV cameras will not be permitted in any terrorist (guerrilla) trials, claiming danger to themselves. When the news organs promised not to pan any judges or prosecutors pusses, they claimed danger to the witnesses. When reminded that their witnesses would be secret witnesses, the judges claimed danger to the jurors and bolted for their chambers before any more questions could be asked.

ISRAELIS CAUGHT BUYING US ATOMIC 'TRIGGERS'!

12-28-01: In a stealth-news mumble-and-run never repeated, Israeli intelligence officials were 'caught' after making a clean getaway, buying at least 100 'atomic triggers' from, most likely, US intelligence officials. Probably one consequence of Sonny Bush's 'war on terra' will be the eventual use of wach of these 100 Jewish bombs on various Arab nations.
Unscrupulous police use a clever tactic to pre-justify their murders. As they are tracking down their target by talking to witnesses, trying to get his location snitched off, they will ask, "Does he have any guns? Have you ever seen him with any guns? Ever heard anyone else say he has ever had a gun? Ever seen him with dope?" In every instance the cops do not stop asking these types of 'danger-enhancing' questions until they get affirmative answers from the relatives, friends or strangers who have never met the police's target and do not know him, but have seen him, know what he looks like, or have heard rumors about him. These people the police question pick up on the negative vibes the police are spewing and often repeat them back to the cops as they obviously want thus: "I heard he had a gun once, and that he used to do drugs."

The police take these rumors; this 'intelligence' and use it to warn others on their 'Street Crimes Retrieval Unit (SCRU Team). "They say he may be armed and high on drugs!" These rumors are purposely built upon as they are repeated between other members of their SCRU Team and the media whores who cover the cops and their antics. They do this until they meet the standard criteria you hear them tell the media and courts: "Several people who know him told us he always carries automatic weapons and always is high on PCP". (Claiming their targets are high on PCP is popular among cops because they already have established to the media and ignorant citizens that PCP makes people extremely violent and gives them the strength of at least ten weightlifters or three gorillas.) No matter that this is completely false. The police/media/gov alliance has indoctrinated these lies into the heads of most citizens, and they choose to believe it simply because the alliance says it is so.

This same way adolescents scare each other prior to entering the graveyard on Halloween is the same way the SCRU Team officers scare the rookies and each other before swarming their armed and drug-crazed target. It is standard cop procedure that the rookies are sent in first, for at least two reasons: the older, more experienced cops have 'paid their dues' and, therefore do not have to endanger themselves. Also they do not particularly want another corpse on their no-longer-so-secret-or-well-protected record as cops. Another reason they push the rookies in ahead of them is because (A) they are 'virgins' and need to be 'blooded' before they can attain the respect of other officers and (B) they are safer from prosecution because they are inexperienced and do not yet have any or very many killings on their record.

Copculture demands that the fear factor be magnified to the maximum, and that the scared-est, most jumpy, most inexperienced officers be pushed in first. These traditions of copculture guarantee the maximum number of target-killings occur. If the target is so dumb-founded by the crashing, screaming, shrieking onrush of bull-sized gunslinging maniac that he trips and falls over backward, there is a maximum possibility that he will be shredded to rags of flapping flesh when they each empty their 20 rounds into him. This happens because they are all programmed to think he fell over to grab his (non-existent) weapon. When
it is found that he didn't have any weapon, they will obligingly put one of their own in his hand. Cops carry "throw-down" guns and knives for just such occasions.

Another way unscrupulous cops initiate a mass of fire into the target is to simply scream, "LOOK OUT!" then begin firing. The group reflex causes the others to all fire too. This is also a tradition of copculture drilled into their heads from the first day of training on Unthinking Group Action.

In Dallas, Texas, 1988 a cop's snitch took advantage of this fact of cop training to kill off a rival, competing snitch. He told the cop 'handling' his 'intelligence' that the rival snitch was responsible for a drug operation that they were interested in. His handler called the SCHR Team. The rat told them to surround the bed of the pickup truck that the rival rat was "sleeping" (passed out) in. Eight cops focused their automatic murder machines on him and began screaming at him to get up. The drunk eventually awakened. As he stumbled around in the back, trying to get up, the snitch shrieked, "He's got a gun!" The cops all promptly emptied their weapons into him, exactly as the rat had planned.

Not one of the SCHR Team seems to have thought it odd that a drug "kingpin" would sleep in the bed of a pickup, especially one as ragged and as beat-up as the one he was in. No investigation was had. Very little mention of this was made by the media: just another dead criminal with no home, no money, no friends, nobody. No problem. Eight bejeweled murderers all got away and were never punished. (For more details on this, see JAILBREAK!)

This practice/tradition of inventing drug-crazed targets with loaded guns is nationwide police strategy and comes in many forms. When I escaped to get the proof that crooked police lied me into prison for murder, I made absolutely certain that they had no reason to think I was dangerous by not committing any other crimes on my way out of their poverty-pit state (Oklahoma). No cars were stolen, no farmhouses burglarized, no guns missing, no anything. Result? The sorry, lying, anonymous scum put out a wanted poster that screeched, "ARMED AND DANGEROUS!" After I got the proof and returned to prison to appeal, I asked dozens of cops about this: they all said that this was "Standard Procedure".

By putting out these lies and distributing them to every post office and cop station, they increase the probability that their targets will be murdered and that the murderers will be praised, not punished. By killing these many people in such a treacherous and horribly violent way, and by escaping punishment every time, they create a timid, docile public willing to suffer loss of their freedom, pride, dignity, privacy, property rights and just about every other constitutional 'right' just to 'prove' their innocence to these rabid accusers and escape with their lives: and are glad to do it! Their goal of creating a two class society of rulers and caged slaves will be accomplished too soon, and is aided by the apathetic, ignorant, timid, frightened citizens. Beware copculture and learn their traditions for your own safety.
BAD COPS DRIVE OUT GOOD...

During Bill Kurtis' Investigative Reports TV show on the Jonbenet Ramsey murder, there were a few scenes in which the Boulder Police Chief made excuses to demanding reporters. I immediately supposed he was winking at his lie-leaking underlings in their standard, routine, successful attempts to create a howling mob against mom and dad Ramsey. The more I saw this guy talk, the more I got the impression that somehow a fairly honest cop had managed to obtain that position of power instead of the usual crooked cops that inhabit such domains. What tended to give me this impression were his remarks about a conversation he'd had with a news-puker, among other things. He said right into the microphone where all could hear that a news-whore told him that he was going to help "nail" Mr. Ramsey for police.

For the longest time I thought that the news-pabulum artists were mere dupes for crooked cops to pour their anonymous lies into so that they could expectorate them into and onto the ignorant herd. It turns out that there are plenty of vicious newspukers slithering around out there too, cultivating their own brand of social hysteria.

The Police Chief's words about the slimy newspuker who wanted to 'nail' Mr. Ramsey was never publicized beyond that microphone and Mr. Kurtis' show. It seems that the media doesn't deem lying criminals within its own ranks newsworthy.

The news-maggot who elevated himself into the positions of police, judge, jury, executioner and custodian of Hellfire escaped with his anonymity intact to continue his devil-deeds unhindered. The fairly honest Police Chief had to resign under pressure from official criminals like the mayor, the DAs and the judges, all of whom were hot to nail the Ramseys as the nearest, easiest targets, without a single shred of physical evidence. Like a pack of piranhas, they sense when the juror-pool public is in a conviction frenzy and are loathe to lose an opportunity to gain from another's demise.

The mayor herself was part of the lynch mob led by the vicious police and media devils. A willing, public dupe, she, a grinning advocate of 'get the Ramsey's quick!" until Mr. Kurtis' show came along and uncovered the lies. Now she is just another ignorance/mistake-claiming lump of garbage trying to salvage her political career at any cost to others.

PRO BONO? NO!

Pro Bono is a farce that lawyers perpetrate to give the illusion that they are bipedal when in fact they locomote by oozing a trail of mucus.

Pro bono means, we are told, "without fee". No lawyer practices law for free, but they have dreamt up this concept in order that they may trick fools and the ignorant into judging lawyers as inhabiting the same plane as doctors. Just like the flea wishes to be perceived as more than the bloodsucking parasite it is, so do lawyers wish people to think that they provide life-saving services such as doctors provide.

Doctors are widely respected for good reason: they save lives, they work hard, they
learn the highest tenets of science, they give service to people who can never pay for it and they basically have nothing but the best intentions for everyone, no matter what. They often enter the field because they care for people.

Lawyers, in contrast, are blood-sucking parasites whose craft of rhetoric, prevaric and wordsmithy is specifically designed to lie, cheat, steal, kill and torture without appearing to do so. They also routinely extort, deceive, suborn, conceal, omit and otherwise obstruct justice, fairness, truth and the facts when it serves them to do so. Trickery is the name of their main product.

Being the lowest form of life, it is only natural that they would wish to be associated with the highest. To do so, they feign the idea that they devote a small percentage of their time giving free, competent law advice and labor to persons in need. They perpetrate this farce by forming various "legal aid societies" that pretend to fulfill this goal.

To dispel this farce, I challenge you to call up any or all of these societies and ask for help. Invariably you will be turned down, usually with the excuse that "We only handle class-action lawsuits." (If you pretend to be a mother trying to get her baby back from some bad husband you may get some help, but the lawyers will be paid by the judge out of his tax-bin.) Whatever the excuse, no free lawsuits are performed by any lawyers. In every case two things only can occur: they will duck with various excuses, or they will bill the govt, and the taxpayer pays if any class-action or other lawsuit ensues. In one typical case, civil rights attorneys attacked a city's emblem (Edmond, OK) to remove a cross from it to ensure separation of church from state. Cost to taxpayers: $500,000.

Moral: a snake is a snake, even when it tries to make you think it's got legs and can walk upright.

THE SLAVERY INDUSTRY

The worst thing about the arrogant sadists who enforce this slavery is the fact that they are especially selected for the depravity of their minds. Prison guards and bureaucrats gravitate toward this type of work because they are sadists who take pleasure in harassing people from positions of safety. Also, many of them were made to resign from cop-jobs because of their extreme brutality, corruption and unscrupulousness. Some are emotionally scarred from having been victims of bullies at school, others were bullies, or had their vehicles vandalized, suffered petty theft or burglary, etc. These types of people are happy to perform petty acts of revenge upon persons the state brands 'criminal' and do so daily and with increasing pleasure and intensity until they manage to main or kill prisoners. When they reach this stage, they usually get caught, resign, pension-out or otherwise sink to even lower positions of control, like policing illegal immigrants or livestock. Many get hired by govt to torture prisoners elsewhere.
The best way to enter the market is through purchases of widely held stocks of large corporations. The larger the corporation, the larger the market for the stock. You want a stock that is bought and sold daily in large amounts. This ensures that you will most likely be able to sell the stock relatively quickly should the price suddenly begin dropping. (That is, barring any of the usual corruption among the brokers and specialists.) The object is to be able to sell the stock before it becomes worthless.

The last time the nasdaq 'over-the-counter' stocks crashed, the dealers sold their stocks first and actually prevented small investors from selling theirs until after it was virtually impossible for them to cut their losses. The dealers sold out and the small investors lost millions when their stocks became worthless.

This scenario is unlikely to happen when you are investing in large corporations, or I should say "less likely". When Chrysler went bankrupt producing vehicles few would buy, the US govt stepped in and saved the company and its stockholders. Huge corporations do not fold up and disappear overnight. Usually they survive by purchasing more loans, selling assets, firing unnecessary workers or by merging with healthy businesses. Consequently their stocks merely lose value gradually, leaving some time to notice this trend and sell out before losses become very great.

The small investor gains in the market by selecting quality stocks and holding them for the long term. This type of strategy usually yields between eight and twelve percent per year, not subtracting taxes and the inflation rate. This is a slightly better return than almost all other types of investments except commodities.

Stocks of companies that distribute dividends for re-investment are very good and profitable. The object here is to reinvest the dividends in automatic purchases of more of the same stock. The shares accrue value over the decades until retirement, at which time you may be able to live off the dividends distributed every quarter without having to sell off any of the stock itself.

Utilities are very good investments. Companies that deliver heating, telephone service, water, electricity, even cable and internet connections are often carefully regulated by state corporation commissions. This is because these services are essential. Since service can not be interrupted without creating widespread hardship of their customers, the states give these companies virtual monopolies and guarantee them profits. In return, the companies do not strike and are careful to provide continuous service and quick repair no matter what obstacles they face.

Corporation commissions prevent the utilities from using their monopolies to raise prices sky-high, but do make certain that the utilities make a large profit, can get cheap loans and can increase capacity for the future through state subsidization such as the sale of municipal bonds, etc. With all these advantages, utilities are usually a safer bet than most and a good investment.
Trying to find quality investments can make a good hobby. Each company must supply potential investors with a prospectus. This document is sent for the asking and provides valuable information about the company, its goals, assets, programs and structure, etc. Other information is had in the newspapers and other sources are in the library.

Daily stock quotes in the newspapers are very valuable because it is extensive, current and unbiased for the most part. The one drawback is that it provides very little history of any stock's value. For historical information you must check other sources like old newspapers, which is tedious, or special services, brokerages or newletters, which can be biased.

With the newspaper quotes, you can find out if a particular company issues a dividend, and if so, how much. You can discover a rough estimate of how valuable it is by checking the price/earnings ratio. This is how many more times the price is more than yearly earnings. It tells you how many shares the company has sold to investors, the year's highest and lowest prices of the stock, and the last price and its change since the previous day's last price. There are very many other good books in the library that more fully explain the fundamentals of investing, but few give actual advice. They are well worth reading. Newspapers provide partial explanations for all this cryptic information in footnotes they provide. You only need to find it stuffed off in a corner of the page in very small print. Minor variations exist in what types of information is displayed, so it is always a good idea to make certain.

Airplane companies are often not the best investments because they are very expensive and often suffer lack of sales. The market for airplanes is good during wars and times of prosperity, but go bust regularly when they have saturated their markets and must lay off employees. Aero-industries are usually unionized, thus labor costs are always very high. Also, they must provide incentives for these especially skilled workers to return when new orders for planes are placed. Air transport companies are also risky investments because they are reliant upon expensive planes and labor. Worse, because they are not plane manufacturers there is little chance the gov can protect them from bankruptcy and some chance of seasonal losses along with risks of mis- or mal-management.

During times of low inflation, stock investment is more profitable than during high inflation. High inflation usually results in investors moving out of stocks and into bonds and/or commodities, especially gold, silver, platinum, oil, orange juice, etc.

Small investors can't really afford to buy precious metals or other commodities due to the size of the smallest block available (about $5,000). When inflation cuts stock profits, they are usually better off to buy bonds. Commodities trading is very risky, requires large investments and is overly complex. Precious metals are best used by large investors, and then mainly as a safe storage for money while better investments are found.

The best growth industry is electronics and computers, the net, communications, etc, as can be seen by the hordes of people trying to obtain these stocks. When Reagan won the presidency, I did real well by investing in companies that supplied the pentagon with war
electronics like radars, missile systems, remote sensing equipment, etc. Reagan, a known uber-hawk, increased the defense budget to incomprehensible highs. The war dept. went on a spending spree that lasted over a decade.

Very large medical and drug conglomerates make good investments. They usually grow quickly and stably because most of their products are expensive and usually paid for by insurance companies. Medical costs typically grow faster than inflation, they often pay dividends, and nothing is a bigger bargain than services that extend life or make it more comfortable. These companies are also on the cutting edge of technology, devoting large amounts of money and effort into research and development of new technology, processes and chemicals. They are so dynamic that there is only small chance for mis-management and or incompetence to exist for long. Almost everyone involved in these companies are highly skilled and intelligent, leaving little chance for mistakes to perpetuate. Their growth is usually steady and high, which is reflected in their price per share.

Retail stocks can be good investments, but are often dependant upon a fast-growing economy and large amounts of holiday shopping to expand their growth.

Entertainment stocks are very tricky because they often have creative accounting methods that are especially good at hiding profits inside costs and calling them losses, much more so than your average company.

Financial stocks should be good investments. No matter if the markets rise or fall, brokers make fabulous commissions. These companies often suffer mis- and mal-management, though, and regularly get investigated and fined for bilking their customers. I personally never take investment advice from brokers without independant confirmation. There are no hot tips, only scams and insider information, which is illegal to act upon and can easily cost you profits and penalties. If a broker calls you offering to sell you a bargain, chances are good that he is being paid to unload that stock for a seller. He can make two commissions; one from the seller for unloading it and one from you for buying it. I always prefer to dig up my own information and apply it in my own way. The stock market is definitely biased against the small investor and in favor of the large investor. Buying in bulk has its privileges and there is no way to get around this except by becoming a big investor.

Even so, there are many ways to profit and many strategies that work. One very good strategy is to simply avoid broker fees whenever possible. Do this by finding the many companies that sell direct to investors. They often have dividend re-investment plans (drips) that permit you to buy up to 2500 additional shares of stock each quarter. Sometimes you will have to buy the first share through a broker and pay eight to fifty dollars extra, but after that additional share purchases are without broker fee as long as you participate in the drip. Often you get a discount for additional purchases this way. This means the company is saved the cost of printing and sending you stock certificates and dividend checks. The company simply opens you an account and sends you quarterly statements like banks often do.
Steady purchases of stocks in this manner provide more growth than bank deposits of any kind, including jumbo certificates of deposit. The stock company will even sell your shares for you without fee for only a 30 day wait. The govt's social security plan is hardly a better pension plan than you can provide yourself in this way. As long as you pick your stocks carefully and use the criteria I've described, your money will grow relatively quickly and steadily.

A slightly riskier strategy of purchasing stocks mimics the program trading of the major brokerage houses. You study the stocks for value and past growth, just as before, but also look for sudden, large dips in price and buy. This technique relies upon the fact that investors of all kinds regularly panic and sell, causing gyrations in the prices of perfectly good stocks. Usually it is the large investors who suddenly remove money from stocks in response to negative information.

One example of this is Texas Instruments (TI). One day word came out that a judge issued a statement that suggested TI would be sued for selling defective chips to the US war machine. Immediately upon hearing this, many huge institutional investment managers became fearful that TI stock was going quickly to a large loss in value. To cut their impending loss, they sold thousands of dollars in TI stock, causing the price to slump. I saw it drop 30 points (dollars) in one day (per share) and concluded that this was the cheapest I'd ever be able to buy in. I was correct. Even better, there were many other investors like me wanting to obtain TI at a bargain price. They charged in right after me, bringing the stock price back up 30 points the very next day. I got a bargain and a quick $30/share profit. I still have it; it's never stopped growing, and later TI won a patent infringement lawsuit against Japan that caused the stock to grow phenomenally.

Usually you can count on panic selling to depress the price only temporarily. The usual scenario is that the next day or so the stock will regain at least half of its loss. You have to study this phenomenon of the stampede overcorrecting at each panic so as to get a feel for what is happening, why it is happening and how to predict the result. Stock prices in panic scenarios tend to gyrate up and down, overshooting the stock's true value by less and less each time. For every stock that investors flee from, there are usually many bargain hunters wishing to take their places. The trick is two-fold: finding the bargain and buying it up before the rest of the herd can follow suit. The further you are ahead of the pack, the larger your profit. You must be faster than 51% of the pack or you lose, relatively speaking.

Yahoo, America Online, Amazon.com, EBay and similar net stocks illustrate this concept too. These stocks are far over-priced because they have enormous potential for growth even though they have little or no earnings. There are more people wishing to invest in the net than there are suitable stocks with which to invest. These people have pushed the prices of these stocks sky high to a point where they are unattractive to the more prudent potential buyers. These people still want in, and are poised to buy if and when the price decreases even a few points.
Every time a seller takes his profit and gets out, the price dips. The multitude wanting in buy the stock until the price rises to an unattractive height. The price is, ideally, a balance between what potential buyers will pay to get in and the desire of owners of the stock to convert their paper profits into cash.

The equation is complicated by the dealer and the specialists. They want to generate commissions, which are his profits. Dealers often will plant rumors designed to cause people to panic and sell or imagine better bargains and buy. In both cases, the dealer wins. This is called churning, and it is illegal, yet common, especially in connection with the Nasdaq markets. One should always keep this in mind and avoid making investment decisions based upon other people’s information. At the same time you should try to discern which way other investors will go with this information, yet be careful not to panic or impulse-buy yourself.

These net stocks gyrate many points in response to speculators wishing to sell high and make a profit, and in response to would-be speculators trying to get in by buying low. Joining these two types of speculators and the dealers serving them are people like us: true investors wishing to obtain long-term profits. We are automatically screwed when we buy one of these overpriced, over-heated, over-specified stocks. When the short term speculators, would-be speculators and the dealers finally wring their last penny of quick buck out of these stocks and run them for real investors like us, the prices will plummet, leaving us with big losses that will take years to regain with natural growth.

The best thing to do with these stocks is to leave them to the fast-buck artists and fools. Instead, buy some IBM, Microsoft, Hewlett-Packard or similar stocks. If your strategy is very long term, you could still eventually profit by buying these too-high-priced net stocks, but there are better buys almost everywhere else. Also, buying in only feeds the sharks: this is not a good idea unless you are buying for your grandkids’ retirements.

Another strategy that is more risky and requires more investment capital is the initial public offering (IPO). IPOs are sold by brokerage houses and represent new companies selling stock for the first time. Most of the stock is sold to banks and other types of investment institutions instead of the real public, but in theory individual investors can buy IPOs in minimum amounts of 100 share “blocks.” You just have to check with the brokerages and banks to learn about these IPOs and get on the list to buy them.

This is where the prospectus and further sources of information about the company needs intense review. Some of them flop immediately, resulting in profits only for the company, brokerages, banks and other investment institutions. Often the insiders get caught in fraud in connection with IPOs. Sometimes they turn into good investments. The usual scenario is that the price begins as a bargain and rises quickly as the first wave of investors buy the stock. This initial rise in price is almost universal and can continue for several days or months. Often this is a result of a fraudulent practice called “laddering” in which crooked specialists and dealers sell stock to investment bankers and other institutional investors with the stipulation that they unload their shares slowly, and periodically buy just enough to stabilize prices before unloading more and more. The small investor is fooled into buying the last guy holding the bag when the quick-buck scheme finally ends with the exit of the big insiders. From then the price often drops by half or more, then levels out. From there the stock can do one of these things. Slowly decreases in price, stagnates with no growth or slowly increase in price. Usually stagnation or slow growth ensues because the brokerages have no real incentives to sell bad products too often. Flagrant fraud makes people gun shy, and brokers need your confidence on order to sell you more of their products.

If an investor studies well and is careful what he selects of IPOs, he can sometimes obtain cheap stocks that grow fast or steadily. One trouble in these stocks is that larger companies can buy you out and take the company private. You have voice in these business decisions usually in direct proportion to the amount of stock you own. Some stock is “preferred” and other is “common,” giving the owner of shares more or fewer rights. The prospectus tells you what kind of rights each type of shareholder can expect.

IPOs are always a bargain for the banks and other institutions that distribute them to individual investors. They are less and less of a bargain as the price rises as they are passed on to more and other individual investors. Here you must be very careful to make certain that you are not in the last group of investors to buy a stock. Always remember that IPOs are easier to buy than to sell. Worse, they become harder to sell as time progresses, unless they turn into powerhouses of growth, that is. The chance of becoming stock with a non-performing stock is fairly high when shopping for IPOs. Best is to buy IPOs that manufacture a radical new product or much-wanted service.

A good source of information about stocks is public television. Discount brokers can be the best ways to obtain and even sell stocks when the company itself won’t. The net is now even a cheaper way to buy and sell, costing only about $14/trade.

Stocks usually suffer in times of high inflation. Stocks tend to increase in value as interest rates drop and thus make the cost of borrowing money cheaper. Many stocks are bought with borrowed money, hence a rise in interest rates is detrimental to the stock market.
Stocks generally increase in value when a merger with another company is proposed or a buyout is arranged. Stocks sometimes split two for one or more when their price per share becomes too high. A split doubles your number of shares and halves the price, for example. No loss of value occurs and the lower price per share is more attractive to potential buyers.

Sometimes a company will buy back its own stock to increase the value to shareholders. Buybacks always raise the price of the stock.

Anyone who follows these simple rules can prosper in the market in the long run. Steady investment in steady-growth stocks of large corporations yield large returns that put insurance, annuities, mutual funds, money market funds, CDs and bank accounts to shame. It makes a good hobby and is only as complex as you want to make it. Follow these rules, have fun and prosper.

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OVERBLOAT OF US LAWYERS

There is now one lawyer for every 127 US citizens. As a group, this population explosion of lawyers enjoy a higher standard of living than all persons who perform real work for a living. In the real world, when a species explodes out of its habitat, there are eventually consequences. Suppose many alley cats had only 27 mice apiece to devour. Within a very short time they would have eaten all the mice and begun starving for more. In all cases where demand outstrips supply, natural forces intervene to correct the imbalance. Since 27 people are far too few to supply any lawyer with the opulent splendor he requires as his normal lifestyle, how do lawyers get so rich?

Alley cats are everywhere because they dig in the garbage. Lawyers are everywhere because they've taken over govt and feed themselves directly from the taxheand's aorta. Lawyers get rich by making the rest of us poorer in an unnoticeable way.

One way that might slow the bloodsucking of these parasites upon humanity is to put a cap on their wage. No one alive is worth $1,000/hour. Another way would be to dismantle the entire lawyer's system and rebuild it in a less-corrupt fashion. As it is now, it has nothing to do with justice and is nothing but a good-old-boy fraternity. It is corrupt to the maximum, front to back, top to bottom, end to end. They have even created their own indecipherable language so that their services are required and to prevent access to all others. This parasitic monopoly has done nothing but sap society's strengths and can not be allowed to rape the public trust any longer.

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OVERBLOAT OF POLITICIANS AND POLITICAL BOUNDARIES

On the eastern seaboard you can not go ten miles without crossing a political boundary. In the southwest you can not go 20 or 30 miles before entering the turf of a different gang of politicians, cops, judges, commissioners or other type of lawmaker stranglehold. We already have at least one lawyer for every 27 citizens. We have one lawyer or every 1.6 prisoners enslaved in dungeons strung out across America. Nobody knows how many govrats we have per citizen, but in 1967 the civics books in school told us that one third of all American citizens work in govt.

Everyone who thinks we need a govrat for every two citizens, grunts in unison to the affirmative, now. Govt has done nothing but expand explosively since civics class circa 1967, so now we may even have more govrats than ordinary citizens.

There is no possible need or reason for us to have so many political boundaries and politicians and other govrats to profit so lucratively from them. These parasites are not needed because of the extreme conformity of citizens. Political parasites, their police and judicial thugs and their media tools constantly shriek "CRIME!!" to justify their conceric proliferation and to bilk the taxheand out of our lifestyle. At most, only .6% of the population is enslaved inside the govrat's prisons or killed in the name of justice by the govrats. This means that the crime rate that they get rich off of is only about .6%. Turn this around and you have a citizen's conformity and submittal rate of 99.4%. Obviously the real problem is too many govrats robbing us of our lifestyle. They gobble up over 40% of our wealth in taxes every year. God Himself only asks for ten percent. Govecrats deserve far less than God.
GOVERN AGAIN SELL DRUG LIE

Back in the mid-60s the head anti-drug propagandist was Henry (or Harry, etc) Anslinger. He was head of the BND, forerunner of the DEA. His job was to connive people away from non-corporate drugs. Their main problem was 'speed'. Back then, coke was too expensive and weak, plus you had to shoot it to really get off. Most people don't like to spend $40 to get high for just a few minutes and still have to rip up their veins with needles.

"Speed" was different. It was made by the drug corps for food addicts and elite Air Force pilots. It makes people thin, smart and motivated. Fat people spread the good news and demand thus rose. Idiots without morals got some, and before long they began stealing and burglarizing for it, same as rats will keep pushing a lever to inject coke into their brains. The merchant-class didn't like this crime wave and thus spawned the gov't 'drug war'.

Anslinger and his cronies had to use some of their newly-appropriated anti-drug tax cash to pay lip service to prevention, so they attacked schools with rabid anti-drug propaganda. Anslinger and his hordes of cops didn't knowiquidly about drugs, but that didn't keep them from paying themselves to pump out pamphlets full of their own nightmares about reefer madness, etc. The most deadly lie they thought up and pumped into innocent adolescent minds is that glue sniffers mix a paint thinner (toluene) with soda pop to get high. By spewing this dangerous nonsense to young, ignorant, gov-trusting fools, the pigs actually caused many deaths and hospitalizations. The 2nd most sadistic lie the pigs spread was that needle freaks shoot drugs under their eyelids so police can not find the needle marks. The 3rd most insidious lie they spread was that various drugs make the user think 'bugs' are crawling under their skin and that they go into a frenzy of scratching and bloody digging trying to pull them out.

After many years of puking such lies, there stood up a few intelligent persons from the emergency rooms who noted publicly the fact that the lying pigs themselves were responsible for much of the death and maiming attributed to drugs. (Persons who wanted to enjoy a good psychedelic trip could sometimes be convinced of the pigs' 'bug' sadism and actually would see, feel and maim themselves digging out these non-existent bugs that the pigs put in their suggestive minds.)

Eventually, and after much effort, the usually silent and subservient medical establishment succeeded in making Anslinger and his pigs stop spreading their most vicious lies.

Now the rogues of American politicianism are at it again. They have signed away to themselves more billions and billions$ in tax cash to steeply escalate their war in Colombia (and Peru, Venezueala, Equador, Panama Mexico, Cuba, Chile, etc), using their all purpose excuse of DRUGS!
Again, to make it look real, they set aside a tiny fraction of these billions (several millions) to pay lip service to prevention. The ad industry soaking up these millions just put out a 'meth' commercial that again sells the copslie of 'bugs' needing to be clawed out of the addict's skin. Since the cops and politicians have let education fall to the level of an obvious farce, (see: School voucher Scam) there are now hordes more suggestible buffoons to fill up hospital emergency rooms.

Thanks billions, you heartless, vicious, bottom-feeding sharks!

GOOD IDEA!

As it is today, the two political parties get to decide what the citizens want. This is what they build their political platforms out of and this is how they mold their political product into something worthy of being voted at.

We've known for millenia that politicians can't be trusted to relay majority opinion. They have their own agenda of 'get elected by whatever means, appear to rule properly while enriching selves through every possible means such as influence peddling and sale of laws.' Taking care of the citizens' needs and wants is secondary and often counter to sleazy politicians' greed.

These facts being obvious, we need a 3rd party to intercept politicians' mail from citizens so it can be recorded, indexed and analysed. This way we can find out and fix the real problems in order of importance instead of have the parties and politicians pick and choose what they want to address, twist or ignore, then sell to the ignorant, apathetic public.

STATE KID THEFT

8-23-00: A Virginia Beach librarian finds 3 unattended toddlers, aged 2, 3, and 5, getting 'rowdy' among the bookshelves. They are black, and she immediately calls the cops. The cops abduct the children, then nab the mom for jail when she returns from tricking-up some milk money. The media vultures sell this as what it is not; child abandonment. The fact that the cops lay in wait and caught her trying to find her abducted children puts the lie to the cop/media story. Now poor black women are warned to stop using public libraries as babysitting havens or face abduction and theft-of-family by the govecrats.

8-23-00: CLINTON TRIES TO DE-OUTLAW embryo research! Lame duck president Clinton made a good deal selling this directive to the medical establishment. His influence-selling enraged the religious voters, but Clinton no longer needs their vote. All the
other politicians know they would be crucified if they tried to help America catch up with the rest of the world this way and are glad Clinton took the bait they couldn't fade. It is a massive tragedy that 500 years after the end of the dark ages we are still being held back by old dogma.

GOOD IDEA

One of the most common sights during protests is that of the cops blocking camera shots and stealing footage of their antics.

What are these cops trying to hide? If they're really honest, upright and squeaky-clean as they portray themselves to be, they should have nothing to hide, right? So, let's guarantee they stay as honest and clean as they want us to believe they are by making it a felony for cops to block photography of their antics while on duty.

Also, let's put identifying numbers on top of their helmets and copcars so their pals in the news-choppers can tell which cops in what copcar came from where and smashed who into a fiery crash that wiped out how many innocent bystanders.

Now the Philly cops and all others have reason to think before they viciously gang-beat their next victims.

WELFARE DECREASE?

8-23-00: The news-artists claim that in 1993 56 million people, mostly African and women and children, were on welfare. Next they claimed only 6 million are now on welfare. Quite a decrease, if true. Unbelievable, in fact. Also, besides the question "Where'd they go?", how many became invisible by joining the homeless, and how many caused the increase in the crime rate that cops are now calling a decrease through use of creative bookkeeping?

EAVESDROPPING JAILERS

8-23-00: An anonymous Bartlesville jailer called the channel 6 newshores to claim that he heard a plan by (David?) Hicks to have his mom call the jurors in his trial. The cops' jailer planned to sell the notion that this was a clever plan to obtain a successful appeal through jury tampering. This constituted a half-baked plan by both Hicks and the jailer, because murder cases are only overturned so easily in lawyers' dreams and only for the privileged's offspring. If the snooping jailer didn't simply pull this stupidity out of the sky, Hicks was more likely to have been trying to inform the jury of information that the judge/DA was refusing to let them know. (Standard lawcrat pro-
cedure is to conceal everything but their cronies' convicting evidence.)

The snooping jailer, working for the cops, called his favorite news-vulture and she promptly puked the unconfirmed story all over the state in their standard process of helping the cops crucify anyone and everyone they deign to accuse of anything. (Count on no fingers the number of times you've heard any news-whore doubt anything any cop says, no matter how outrageous, or correct it when it is found that they lied or stole evidence.)

SADISTIC PIGS ESCAPE JUSTICE

8-25-00: Denver (Glendale) cops Malefronte and Topp, caught on copcamera beating and torturing their shackled and hogtied victim, will get a cushy, no-punishment plea bargain of 6 months probation and expungement for their crimes of multiple assault and battery. Any ordinary, non-cop would get a minimum of one year in jail and $1000 fine. Since these vicious, cowardly, sadistic scumbuckets are pigs, though, they get no jail, no fine, and only have to buy a lawyer who acts as a go-between to kick-back some secret copcash into an anonymous judge's pocket as campaign contribution. Plus, after being privileged enough to buy their way out of punishment, these pigs get to have all record of their crimes erased for one single purpose: so they can continue to be gun-toting pigs without any felony or misdemeanor record that would otherwise force them to be knob-jiggler security guards. Way to protect and serve yourselves, pigs! You can't go to jail, you can't be fired, no matter how vicious you are proven to be, and you can't lose your pension for being under-cover psychopaths.

PENTAGON SCHEMANIGANS

8-26-00: Military warmongers decide that a $320 billion budget isn't enough. So they dream up a Korean missile gap scare and sell it to the American taxherd. This same phony threat/scheme worked perfectly for them throughout the post-war decades. They squeezed trillion$ out of us then. Now the same scam works on us again. The gov cops want to force us to buy them star-wars toys again, despite the fact that it can't work.

Also, why would the Korean govt shoot at us with their backward peashooter and thus guarantee their own extermination by a real pack of rabid, nuclear-fanged mass-murderers? Maybe they think that our mass-kill artists will 'forget' to kill them, the same way they 'forgot' to kill Saddam Hussein when he attacked Kuwait. Rabid govrats do seem to have a secret set of rules that prevent them from killing each other no matter how many millions of citizens they murder.
Here's one big reason domestic revenge-artists should think of in their madness: their acts only feed the class they despise the most and cause them to suck up tons more in tax-moneys than they ordinarily would get rich off of.

These vultures readily admit to costing $98 million to simply cage two idiots and convict them with rabid jurors. What will never be revealed is exactly who gobbled up and off with these millions and for exactly what services. No one, intelligent person – including the taxpayers didn’t get royally ripped off for about $97 million here. Every cop, judge, prosecutor, public defender, bailiff, court clerk, court reporter and other courthouse parasite made 100 times what they were worth and there were 100 times too many of them gobbling at this fat slice of pie.

What is worse, the okie lawyers are planning to pick the taxpayers' pockets for even more obscene millions as they pump up their political careers, even more by fabulously paying themselves to run Nichols through another mock trial and rabid pack of jurors.

Each one of these lawyers will have to open up a new suite of Swiss bank accounts for all the extra cash they are going to siphon off with this unnecessary case. Also, the TV exposure they are going to bask under for years is going to propel them into higher political office. They pay themselves over and over for crying crocodile tears into the cameras and for wearing phony masks of concern and (self)-righteous indignation for the ignorant herd and soap-opera crowds.

I can't remember ever being depressed. That's probably because I keep too many projects going on for me to have time to indulge in being depressed. Also, I'm angry all the time, and I turned anger into motivation to get things fixed. I just don't have enough patience to lie around and moan or sulk. There's too much going on, and too much that needs my expertise to get fixed. I've seen people 'sleep' their brains out to combat depression. This one silly Hitler-hugger kid I knew would lay on there all day and night, trying to force himself to sleep by pretending and laying a rag over his eyes. Then he'd get on me for being too loud rustling my newspaper. I let him get away with that nonsense twice. The 3rd time that he didn't learn that I don't put up with crap. I slammed his nose all over his face with my power sweep, dragged his punk-ass off that top rack, slammed him into the floor and kept smacking him till he decided that the rustling of a little paper was a delight compared to what he'd started with his complaining.

My point is, depression is relative. Von Toth just thought he was depressed until he decided to try and pass it onto me. Then I taught him what real depression is about. Real depression comes when you try to make a babysitter out of someone who hates short-term crybabies. I didn't have time to waste being his source of amusement, so I gave him something to occupy his tiny, little white-supremacist (meaning ignorant) mind. We got along just fine after that. He shut his stupid, whining face, and I resumed getting my work done.

At the time of Von Toth's rude interruptions of my work, I was trying to sic the civil rights division of the department of justice on our prisoners. They were offering us only freezing cold or scalding hot showers. I never did manage to get that to happen, but they did result in my posting on my website www.jamesbauhaus.org an essay detailing the problem titled "U.S. DOJ conspires with Prisoners." Anonymous bureaucrats at the DOJ would reply to my complaints by sending me cowardly, unsigned form letters claiming that I had to show "a pattern of abuse." I couldn't do this because all these "good people" and "good convicts" would not stand up and be counted on this issue. They, insanely, would rather be tortured by lazy guards trying to get out of their work of showering us, and pretend to like it, than join me in writing for civil rights to end the torture. What a bunch of fucked in the head morons!

But guess what just happened! John Grisham—lawyer Grisham detailed this exact same practice of torture in this same exact prison cell house in his 2006 best-selling, non-fiction book "The Innocent Man" on page 193! His witnesses suffered it in 1968, twelve years before I documented it. So now I'm at it again. I'm going to make the DOJ fix this 20 year old pattern of torture—by—guard, with a lot of help from good old stand-up guy Grisham. Take that! You good for nothing, crawl on your yellow bellies convicts.

Grisham also revealed the open courthouse secret about my public defender that I didn't know. "He was often staggering (drunk) through the halls..." "Wet himself." "Puked in the judges chambers." "Snores and slept through parts of legal proceedings." "Was well known for being an alcoholic and drug addict, yet the legal community did nothing to help him (except to cover up his condition)."

So! What the hell do I have to be depressed about? I won't be there for the guards to retaliate on; I just got two rubberstamp denials from the crooked state courts, so now my brief is in 10th circuit, where the not-so-crooked judges are. With any luck I'll get an honest one in one of the next 3 courts, get out, sue the bejesus out of Tulsa, Oklahoma and live happily ever after with my wife and kids. Don't forget that I am far far from the U.S pigs in the Untied States! Ah-ha-ha-ha!

—James Bauhaus
DYNAMIC CITIZENSHIP AND PRO-ACTIVE CIVIL RIGHTS

The cops kick in your door at 4 AM; they call this "Dynamic Entry". Cops induce crime by selling dope, buying stolen merchandise and perpetrating numerous other entrapments that entice criminals into criminal activity. They call this "Pro-active Enforcement".

Ordinary citizens can't pick our own pockets and use the taxca$h thus stolen to organize into packs of criminal units who prey upon citizens like cops do. Even so, citizens had better discover a way to clique-up like cop-gangsters before they rip off all our freedoms. If we simply act like the stupid, defenseless, fear-struck herd animals we have been mimicing, the hereditary ruling classes will have their thugs straitjacket us all within a very short time.

Already we can't drive very far without being roadblocked and searched for alcohol, little girls named "Amber" and "safety reasons". Cops are using every excuse to get us disarmed and defenseless. Once they get all of our DNA and fingerprints on file, you had better watch very carefully what you do, say, write or think. Slowly they steal away with our guns mobility and right to assemble and speak. They have made it a crime for us to encrypt our business to ensure privacy. We are fed a non-stop diet of snarfly cop-show propaganda. Their public relations machines include the entire media, not just Hollywood and the New York establishments. The talking heads keep us distracted with crapola while the lawcrats run away with our livelihood. They take 40% plus of our earnings and spend it on endless vacations for themselves while in office. The lawcrats sell legislation for envelopes full of cash from crowds of anonymous bribe-tenders calling themselves "lobbyists". When our politicians leave office, they turn into lobbyists, exchanging a job of accepting bribes for one of giving bribes. Our own secret police have been caught in Columbia, Mexico, Afghanistan and Viet Nam buying up tons of cocaine and opium alongside the German and Israeli secret police agencies. Our own police departments (Santa Monica, Long Beach, Dallas, Chicago, New York, Los Angeles, Atlanta, Detroit and Miami) manufacture crack cocaine and sell it to addicts to convict them of possession. Then they force them into smitchery that is more deadly than the addiction. Our own CIA got caught giving the contras pamphlets that teach them how to murder their friends and blame it on the governments that they're paid to overthrow. Cops murder suspects that they've abducted every 152 minutes, year round, and don't even get their wrists slapped.

The lawyer's system and the legislative lawyers provide zero quality control on these vicious, back-shooting killers of mostly fleeing, unarmed men. The TV and newspaper palu$m-artists help conceal this astounding murder rate by simply reporting only what the bagged killers themselves tell them to say. Because of this astonishing lack of quality control over the police, the constitution is now virtually extinct. The cops and lawcrats have magnified a tiny crime rate into a national media obsession. Their constant spew of crime,
crashes and killings makes the viewer think that crime is everywhere. Hollywood's never-ending vomit of psychopaths, torture and death help give the illusion of gigantic, all-pervading crime too.

With all this magnification and distraction, no one sees the real crime perpetrated by govt and cops against citizens. They and the politicians and bureaucrats run off with our money, labor and lives; diverting colossal amounts of our production to their own greedy maws. The largest wholesale theft-machine in the world is the US judicial machine. State, federal and local lawyer's systems fleece and strip assets, capital and livelihood from thousands of victims every day. Skilled rhetoricians use their own specially designed logos to legally pay themselves billions of our dollars to feign a 'defense' of victims from their laowcrat buddies on the other side of the room. Such judicial fakery and flim-flam is barely concealed and has exploded the finances of 1,300,000 US lawyers to make them the richest class of people ever. Law schools pump out over 30,000 more lawyers every year to take advantage of this judicial and legislative bonanza.

The good-ole-boy network has killed the constitution, created a foreign language of justice that only they can interpret and speak, and facts are discarded in favor of manufactured testimony. Only money buys justice, and it is only a matter of time before you are victimized by it again. Anyone who can read can see its magnitude by skimming the dissenting opinions of only a few case-law books. Try it!

Given that the problem is now obvious as an elephant sitting on our heads, how do we bring the US constitution back into force?

First, we have to all learn to speak with one, powerful voice. That voice has to demand that the lawyers become subject to the exact, same laws that they force onto us citizens. We do this by taking away their immunity to lawsuits. The first thing the laowcrats did was put themselves above the law by making themselves immune to the law. They placode every cop, lawyer, politician and other govt employee above the law by giving themselves immunity to all lawsuits. No matter how blatantly crooked they are, or how flagrantly corrupt they are, not any judges, no district attorneys, no lawyers, no cops, no politicians and no govt employees can be successfully sued. If you try, the judge will simply take your filing fee and pronounce that they are immune to any and all lawsuits.

This obscene corruption must be stripped from these gluttons of privilege. No type of quality control can exist when they escape accountability through this immunity privilege that they have concocted for themselves.

Next, it would be a very good idea to create a parliament composed of educated citizens who make less than $30,000/year. The ruling millionaires will never stop bleeding us dry, and thus we need protection from their depredations upon the producer classes. Everyone has known for decades that the poorest are most heavily taxed while the richest escape most taxation. The rich get richer as they ride on the backs of the workers. If Jesus were here, he'd AGAIN whip the money-changers out of the temple, this time because they are parasites.
living off the interest of their great grand father's fortunes. Persons who live off the
loan of their money provide no product but a leisure class.

Another way to gain equality and also to speak with one voice is through the net. El-
devonic town halls and electronic voting will eliminate the need for an extremely wealthy
political class to act at governance of us. Instead of voting for a carefully selected politi-
cian who sways with the force of corporate contributions, we could vote on the issues them-
seleves in a direct democracy, such as what made Athens great. Instead of voting a few times
a year for (mostly against!) a few grinning hyenas in silk suits, we could vote a few times
per week on what affects our lives the most, until we get it fixed! Instead of letting a
pack of politicians foster their own and lobbyist's special interest legislation and pre-
vent the people's input, we could draft our own bills and vote on them directly.

With computers, the net and public-key cryptography, true majority rule is possible and
needed. Everyone is vastly more educated than we were in the buggy-whip days of the consti-
tution. Now that everyone can read, write and reason with contemporary information that is
spread coast to coast in seconds instead of months, isn't it reasonable to expand choice
from just lawcrats to every citizen? Or should we stay in the stone age of governance for
another millenia?

Kicking off 225-plus years of entrenched parasites will not be easy, but is essential
if we are to get our strength back. As it is now, govt sucks up over $1.5 trillion from our
pockets every year. They spend it faster than they can tax it out of our pockets, yet they
and we have nothing much for it but warplanes, warhips, bombs, tanks, missiles and bullets.
They flush the rest on permanant vacations for themselves, mansions, learjets, caddilacs
and Swiss bank accounts. There's not even enough left over to patch potholes in the streets,
then they keep begging for out vote and campaign contributions.

Does anyone want to take governance into the 21st century from the 18th?
When I was a child back in 6th grade civics class the instructor mentioned that we had the legislative branch of govt to make the laws, and the judicial branch of govt to interpret the laws.

At this moment I remember my tiny, twelve-year-old, inexperienced brain thinking two things almost simultaneously. First, I thought "What the Hell do we need a whole branch of govt to interpret the law for? I'm sure they can read. My second thought illustrates the biggest problem on the planet. I thought almost immediately, without much thought, "Well, they must know what they're doing."

After almost 40 years of further thought, experience and study, I've reached a more accurate conclusion: one based more on fact than on the patriotic feel-good public relations garbage fed me at school. My conclusion upon the need for govt to employ a branch of itself to interpret its own laws is "This is about the stupidest thing I've ever heard: right on par with, "Oh! A pit bull! Does he bite?"

The law is written in plain english; or at least it should be. The most important law; the Bill of Rights, IS pretty-much in plain english. Why would we need a bunch of rhetoric-artists to translate it into law-gibberish?

Fact is, we DON'T! The only real reason we have a bunch of grafters 'interpreting' the law for us is because our system came, unimproved, from the very people who made us flee the last bunch of grafters: the British judiciary, well-known for its corruption and cruelty.

The civics books, political 'scholars' and media-artisans all tell us that the judiciary are needfully 'interpreting' the law for us. After decades of study, I find that this is simply a cover-story for a much more fiendish activity they are perpetrating: twisting the law to their own ends and benefits.

Anyone who actually reads these law books of appealed cases can eventually find the many, many cases where the judges simply screwed the bejesus out of people and told them "Don't come back!"

One prime example is a case that began in 1961. The cops manufactured three eyewitnesses to salivate at their chosen accusee. (See Imbler v Craven 298 F.sup 795 (1969) Begining with zero evidence, the cops take the eyewitness' police-artist's drawing and can't find the robber. So, instead, they just alter the drawing to fit Imbler. Next, they train a second eyewitness to salivate at Imbler. Next, they dig up a primary eyewitness and teach him how to lie on the stand and point at Imbler and shout dramatically, "I'm absolutely positive that's him!"

Next, police ditch a lie-detector test that favors Imbler. Then the cops ditch their forged identikit drawing. Finally, the cops ditch some fingerprints that don't belong to Imbler and plant a gun and coat ON Imbler. The jurors quickly gulp all this cop-manufactured 'evidence' as if it was the real thing and decide to steal Imbler's life by getting the court to rate to murder him.

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It takes Imbler almost ten years to find out that the cops' primary witness is NOT the fine, upstanding citizen he pretended to be on the witness stand. Turns out he is a scar-encrusted multiply-convicted cops' snitch who sells testimonial lies in court in exchange for leniency on his own criminal activity. The guy admits to being a liar and recants all his testimony.

The state supreme judges all prefer the lies to the truth, and crookedly refuse the fair (re)-trial that the US Constitution REQUIRES they supply.

Imbler finally gets to federal court, and they slowpoke him out of another year of so. Eventually they tell the crooked state and city judges to supply a fair trial or get off him. The crooks are prohibited from using their liars, manufactured 'evidence' or their planted 'evidence'. Worse, Imbler will point out their corruption, so they let him rot in jail for the maximum delay (120 days), then cry real tears into the media about how some sorry federal judges are forcing them to let the robber go because their (lying) witnesses have moved away...can't be found...case too old...standard excuses... This cheats Imbler out of any chance to exonerate himself, and is dispicable slander and libel besides, from scum who are immune to the law.

Eventually, after 15 or 16 years of malicious and false (fraudulent, actually) imprisonment, Imbler finds proof that the DA and cops were knowingly and willfully trying to get him murdered by their state's death penalty apparatus. He files a civil rights suit (Imbler v Pachtman 424 US 409 act 984 ('76) to get the crooked pigs and crooked DA punished for their crimes (or at least one of them). At each and every level of court, the judges all refuse to grant him a trial and slowly whittle off all his civil rights. First, the crooked judges prevent him from getting a jury: stealing his right to a jury trial, in fact. Next the crooked judges let their buddies, the crooked cops get away scot free. Then they stole his right to punish the DA by claiming that the DA is immune to the law even when he is caught being a vicious, bloodthirsty, criminal trying to trick a jury into 'legally' murdering Imbler.

This is how the lawcrats 'interpret' the law and their function in doing so is to protect themselves and their cronies at any societal cost.

In case you don't think it can get worse than the courtcrats lying you out of your life, check out Figueroa v Rivera 147 f.3d 77 (1 '98). In this case, crooked cops and crooked courtcrats frame a guy for murder, kill him in prison, then duck liability when his family finds out and tries to sue.

Not quite as bad, yet still horrendous is Shaffer v Saffle 148 f.3d 1180 (10c '98) in which the lawcrooks claim that stealing blood from previously convicted prisoners is not an ex post facto law (it obviously is nothing but), is not self-incriminating (it obviously has only one purpose, which is to incriminate the owner) and is not against religious freedom (I'm sure it is in some case). Obviously these judges 'interpret' the law for only one reason: to rip off justice and civil rights of others.

Also check Harline v DEA 148 f.3d 1199 (10c '98). In this case the lawcrooks say it
is all fair and just for the DEA to purchase its own judge to 'legally' steal a doctor's license to prescribe. (Let's hope they never decide to buy their own cop, in which case you'll all be abducted and jailed, perhaps.)

In Steidl v Gramley 151 F.3d 739 (98) the lawcrooks say that their fellows who run the prisons have no duty to provide a prison safe from razor-attacks on prisoners.

In Hudson v Palmer 468 US 517 104 Sct 3194 (84) the lawcrooks said it was fine and dandy for guards to steal and destroy prisoners' property at whim.

Obviously, in every case, the lawcrooks' "interpretation" is to favor govt employees and to rip off the citizen.

But the most nauseating thing came out of Imbler's lawyer's throat as he was getting richly rewarded for his total failure to obtain any recompense for Imbler in his civil rights suit. Imbler's lawcrat actually praised the crooked cops and DA, saying that they were the "Highest example of law and justice" as they lied, cheated, manufactured fraud and tried to get Imbler killed by their state death machine.

Fact is, a vicious pack of evidence-thieving murderers are not to be praised, not even when they wear judges' robes or silk suits and use their lying tongues or their truth and fact-shattering gavels as their murder weapons. Lawcrots are so extremely slimy and sleazy in their arrogant, pompous corruptions that words do not exist to adequately describe their abysmal perfidy. Only when at least half of the US taxherd is educated to their antics will their own titles of 'lawyer', 'judge' and 'Attorney-for-the-State' replace 'excrement' as the definitions of the most disgusting and reprehensible things existant.

The whole offensive mess makes me want to take a judge, wipe my lawyer on a district attorney and flush the smelly congressmen down the legislature before it fouls the entire nation.
THINK YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO PRIVACY?

You need to check the lawbooks on this, because the police and lawyer classes stole the last tattered remains of your Privacy Right at the beginning of their drug "war".

Senator McCarthy's drunken, calculated, Stalinistic power grab gave the cops the right to kick your doors down in the middle of the night in a hysterical ransacking search for those people labeled of suspected "communists". After decades of herd abuse by the cops, it was eventually discovered that the politicians' nightmares of communism were just that, their hysterical fear of losing their hereditary "right" to power.

When the communist "empire" fell over solely due to the great top-heavy weight of its own bloated bureaucracies, the US ruling classes were relieved, but that didn't stop them from continuing to use their communist fear-mongering to make the producer classes feed their military, regular police and their secret police agencies.

This humongous police buildup continued at a racing pace even after J. Edgar Hoover, former head of the FBI, was revealed as one of the very threats he and his police were so hysterical about: a semen-slurping, panty-hose wearing anal fetishist. With all these armies of govt cops standing around and no communists for them to oppose, a new "threat" had to be manufactured to keep them from looking enviously at the hereditary rich and entrenched-in-govt classes.

At about this time the relatively gullible US political class bumbled upon the fact that the French had been propping up their stagnant elitist-classes for decades by raping Asia out of her opium crops to sedate its citizens. In fact, the natives of southeast Asia were almost succeeding, (after over 50 years of warfare) in kicking the French out of their countries so they could export their own opioids.

US secret police and the not-so-politically gullible craticians in power saw this opportunity to "help" the French and duped John Kennedy into unknowingly assisting their takeover of the poppy fields and countries. This was the last war against "communist aggression" and the first known war to finance US secret police agencies with heroin profits. From there the world's overabundance of police were directed toward generating anti-drug hysteria as justification for their pogroms which resulted in their theft of any remaining right to privacy we may have had at one time.

The biggest reason for their drug "war" now is the small population of heroin, "speed" and "crack" addicts who steal in order to pay for the expensive drugs they want, and in the case of opiates, need. Because police and politicians' drug "wars" keep the price of these three substances artificially sky-high, they actually CAUSE the crime wave THEY require to justify the existence of the super overbloat of fascists with badges and blue uniforms.

Their "thin blue line" is actually many fat, goose-stepping stormtrooper armies of overpaid and overpensioned thugs that keep the hereditary ruling classes in power. The
drug war is just a device for maintaining this herd-harvesting force: if "drugs" were permitted to fall to their own price, most crime would quickly vanish along with the "need" to employ millions of badged, certified fascist-psychopaths to "fight" "crime".

Knowing this, the ruling, privileged classes use its media and police tools to prevent the herd from discovering this by keeping them constantly distracted with mock threats. Hence their obsession with Clinton's penis, plane crashes, car wrecks and the magnification of the crime problem. Entertainment is also used to numb the thinking organs of the herd. Such generates purchase of food, tickets, gas and other commodities that feed business.

By keeping the herd occupied with trivial pursuits, govt can harvest more faster and quietly pursue its own goals of self-enrichment/class perpetuation. People who think too much and too well on the social equation are discouraged. People who try to awaken others quickly get their doors caved in and get dragged off into economic slavery and intellectual isolation. Alerting the herd is a crime, and it costs your privacy.

Check the lawbooks. They say you have forfeited your right to privacy soon as you get in a vehicle, even if you are a mere passenger. Their law says you've "voluntarily" given their police the right to take samples of your breath and blood as soon as you get out on the road. They have sneakily emplaced laws that make police and medics (coroners) immune to any and all lawsuits you may file against their theft of your tissue, property, liberty and even life. If a cop gets bored and decides to put his crosshairs on you by choosing to become "suspicious" of you, (as often happens when out-of-county tags are discovered by police in revenue-hungry towns on lonely nights), his initial search for tax-revenue in the form of "violations" can cost you your life if you demand your "rights" to privacy and from illegal curiosity-stop search and seizure.

These rights do not exist on any road. The loopholes for police are many. The first is "good faith". The cops can justify any and all their arrest and search behavior by simply uttering the notion that they initially stopped you "in good faith". If you survive to see a judge, the judge will instantly accept this partial excuse as all the justification necessary for the cop to stop you and intrude his "investigations" into your life.

If you buy a powerful lawyer who helps harvest the herd in that community, he will at most force the cop to utter the 2nd loophole: the magic word in this case is "safety".

Police long ago bought laws authorizing themselves to stop and temporarily arrest anyone in any vehicle for "safety" reasons, real or imagined, when the outraged public finally managed to force an apparent end to their random roadblock seek-and-seize operations.

Quoting lawbooks, police can stop and intrude upon any vehicular traveler simply by dreaming up a "reasonable probability" that you are unsafe or in any way suspected of even the smallest crime, such as flipping any object, however small and innocuous, out the window, like spit or a cigarette butt. Cops are trained to see suspicious behavior everywhere, just as judges are trained to accept any and all justifications cops use to excuse
rights to privacy in lieu of the largely farcical crime threat; judges use this phony perception that they and prosecutors create to opine that the public wants police to crash into bedrooms at whim and grants them this power without any legislative authorization what so ever!

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JUDGE CONCEALS FACTS!

In Dodd v OK, (OK cr ap 2000) 993 p. 2d 778, the Oklahoma conviction machine plans to kill Dodd twice on only the word of a professional jail snitch. Jail snitches sell courtroom lies to prosecutors in exchange for time off their sentences.

This particular rat had sold his services to OK county prosecutors six times that can be uncovered, all to nail death sentences onto targets selected by the prosecutors. They promised him time off his sentences to lie in court, swearing to jurors that each of his targets had confessed to him.

In the case of Dodd, the rat was paid to spew his lies at the preliminary hearing too, because there simply was not any other ‘proof’ to link these two crimes onto him.

When the cops and prosecutors didn’t pay for the rat’s lies that they’d bought on credit, the rat wrote letters saying, “You didn’t pay me, so don’t expect me to lie at the trial same as I lied for you at the hearing.”

The cops rushed over with the prosecutor and judge and told the rat, “Yes you will or we’ll steal more of your life by mailing contempt and perjury sentences onto you.”

The rat did lie to the jurors exactly as told, but a defense lawyer ‘found’ the rat’s letters and tried to show them to the jurors, proving that the cops had purchased lies from the rat six times at least. The judge, acting in his role as the prosecutor, forced the letters to be concealed from the jurors, plus she forced concealment of all mention of the rat’s profession of selling the prosecutors lies and the fact that the prosecutors were buying lies.

The appeals courts garble these facts so much that you can’t tell any of this from the crap they spew trying to tapdance around it. Even so, they did throw two death sentences in the trash and forced the judge to figure a different way to kill Dodd with no evidence except what they can create or manufacture somehow.

Moral: Do not come to Okracoma on vacation: our pigs, prosecutors, judges, et al, are all too vicious, corrupt and dangerous to travelers. Texas is much safer. Also, Okie jurors believe anything and everything the cops and lawcreats tell them and are mindless rubberstamping morons working for the Okie conviction machine at less than slave wages.

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HOW TO STOP CRIME IMMEDIATELY

Advertise police benefits. When everyone sees how cops are coddled, everyone will become cops. Crime ends. Crime pays cops so astronomically well that no one would want to be anything but a cop. Here is a tiny sample of the perks cops get for free:
1. Fabulous fat paychecks: cops get paid $17 to $30/hr; double or triple the wage of persons who work for a living and produce a product. All other cops make even more!
2. Almost zero actual work: cruise around in air-conditioned comfort driving luxury cars writing tickets. Cops only leave their vehicles if they desire. These types of tax-collector cops grow huge donut bellies and work no harder than pushing pens and gas pedals.
3. Retire in 20 short, vacation filled years to an amazingly bloated pension that lasts the rest of their lives.
4. Preferred treatment/tons of freebies and gifts: as a cop, every business owner loves you. They give you free food, discounts and gifts just to keep you and your buddies stopping by with their high-visibility copcars. Corporations climb atop one another to donate cash and equipment into your tax-deductable coffers. Like Santa Claus, every where you go there are cookies and milk.
5. Women fall all over you too, no matter how sinfully ugly you may be. Your badge catches you all the women you can handle and more!
6. Training is a breeze: nothing could be simpler. Merely point, pull: the rest is automatic!
7. Endless vacations: every cop gets at least an entire month of paid vacation every year, minimum, just walking in the door. You want more? Just shoot someone! You will automatically be given many more weeks of paid vacation while you are expertly exonerated of any and all wrongdoing by professional lawyers. What you do is never a crime, either; they have created a word for your crime; they call it mere 'wrong-doing'. What could be sweeter than this?
8. License to kill: as a cop, you are permitted to gun down anyone you desire, especially persons facing the opposite direction. Cops backshot thousands of people every year due to special "fleeing felon" laws that encourage this type of cowardly murder of unarmed citizens attempting to escape slavery. Enjoy becoming another soul-less killer in the process!
9. Never get any tickets or fines, no matter how recklessly you drive or behave, on or off the job. Cops do not prey on other cops, and cops do not prey on other cops' family and friends. As a cop, you and your family and friends can drive any way you want and never pay any tickets.
10. Never go to jail or prison: all cops are totally above the laws; all of them. No cop has ever or will ever go to jail or prison no matter how corrupt or vicious they are or become. The legislature passed laws that make all cops completely above the law and totally immune to all lawsuits of any kind, same as all other politicians and government employees.
16. Get rich chasing and selling drugs: cops who desire to get rich quick usually do so by stealing drug money and drugs, then re-selling the drugs wholesale: guaranteed wealth quick!

17. Frame innocent and guilty people alike: standard police procedure is to plant bloody gloves; spray blood everywhere, manufacture eyewitness testimony, lie anonymously into the media, all to merely send their enemies to prison. Cops regularly get their kicks by duping ignorant, gullible lackwits into slapping their guilty button on everyone cops label "criminal".

The cops' lives are never-ending gravy-trains. This is just a short list of the thousands of advantages cops enjoy daily. No sane person would do crime when they can become a privileged member of the elite police classes. Join now and end crime forever!

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47,000 COPCRIMES

Some of the most vicious cop-inspired hysteria since the Salem witch burnings was created by police in Wenatchee, WA, circa 1988. (Mark Pendergrast wrote a book about this cop-crime) In this tiny town of no significant population a rookie cop fresh from 'Scream-and-threaten-them-into-submission' training was able to coerce some pre-teen and toddler girls into inventing 47 thousand separate instances of child abuse!

This cop, Perez, was so adept at forcing children to parrot his poisons that 43 persons were arrested and 29 convicted upon no evidence whatsoever! Perez and some social workers insisted that their young 'victims' had "memory blocks" and lied to them "You can go home to your Moms as soon as you repeat my accusations to the DA/Judge." Of course the DA/Judge licked up this regurgitated cop-vomit with glee and profited magnificently off the lawyer workthus created. (This whole ball of shit came about when Carol and Hubby Doggett called the cops to investigate their son.)

For six years the lawcrat classes bled the town's taxpayers white while creating, magnifying and feeding this fraud. And even after every single one of the 47 thousand police-invented child molestation were uncovered as the frauds that they obviously were, each and every cop, judge, DA, media hack and social worker responsible for inventing these vicious frauds escaped any and all punishment and are STILL practicing their brand of just-us today! All because each and every one of these scum are placed above the law by special laws that protect them no matter how vicious, incompetent and corrupt they become.

All this caused by one badged, uniformed piece of walking garbage with official sanction from the robed and silk-suit mob. There oughtta be a law....
A FINE EXAMPLE OF TRICKY REPORTING AND LAWYER QUIBLING
or
How Lawyers Get Their Bang Down, Flip It And Reverse It

Check out the 7-28-05 newspaper article titled "Lawyer's DUI Sentence Firm, Judge Rules" by Bill Brauntuch of the World. If you are like many people and only read the titles instead of the hogwash below, you'd get a picture of a stern judge telling a drunk-driving lawyer, "NO! I will NOT give you any special consideration on your sentence!" Perhaps to further this inference we are even given a picture of the proud judge who is evidently being tough on lawyer crime. (The perp's picture is inexplicably missing this time.) A byline does mention that this lawyer has somehow managed to obtain probation from "two felony DUI cases". Can we assume that, after at least two, and possibly three felony DUIs complete with "sentences" this lawyer is a convicted felon? Sadly, NOPE!

How is this possible?

To understand how this apparently impossible trick is accomplished, we have to visit lawyerland through the garbled ravings of a news-artist and decrypt her events that appear to have been deliberately scrambled so as to give us ordinary citizens throbbing headaches. The very first sentence-paragraph begins the pain: "A...judge...denied a request to reconsider an earlier decision to grant a deferred sentence for a felony DUI to a...lawyer...already...on probation via a deferred sentence in a previous felony DUI case". If we read this crap too quickly, we still get the picture of a stern judge tough on crime. I wasted a good ten minutes deciphering the hijinks in this short article and came back with a much less confusing first sentence: "Judge denies his prosecutor's request for tougher sentence for serial drunk-driving lawyer."

The entire article is 1/4 more column inches of similarly twisted, garbled convulsions. The more inches you read, the more you have to re-read and the more your head hurts. But you have to read it all the way to the end to uncover exactly how astonishingly appalling the actual facts are. Like most published court (judges) opinions, it makes more sense quicker if you read it back to front instead of front to back. The simplified facts are:

The lawyer got caught drunk driving around an average of once every four years since 1986.

The first two he bargained down to misdemeanors and paid fines. The third he bargained down to a misdemeanor and a year 'deferred' sentence. The latest two DUIs he bargained down to felonies with five years deferred each. (He also had the usual extras such as speeding, eluding the cops, reckless driving, open container, etc.) Unlike every other serial drunk driver, the lawyer never had his driver's license revoked and never spent a minute in jail. All his bonds only cost him his signature.

Now, a 'deferred' sentence means, "We let you go scot free and if you can dodge getting caught again for five years, we'll erase your conviction and pretend it didn't happen. If
my cops do catch you, you do the whole five years in a cage."

The lawyer lasted only three years before getting caught drunk-driving around again. This failure to live down his sentence made him an UN-erased convicted felon AND a person who has had a (two, actually) deferred sentence in less than ten years. These two conditions made him factually ineligible for a third deferred sentence. Despite this, he bargained it down to a third deferred sentence. It is not disclosed what extraordinary techniques of persuasion he used to cause a judge to give him this illegal "sentence" of more time scot free running loose, but it is declared by the judge that his being a fellow lawyer had nothing whatsoever to do with it. The judge actually claimed that he "would have done the same thing with anyone regardless of occupation ", despite the fact that he never has before except with this lawyer.

This second felony DUI he speaks of is from may, '04: it is over 14 months old. What is concealed in this orgy of justification, excuses and nonsense is the specific reason the DA filed his "Motion To Mumble Discreetly Into The Judge's Ear About The Lawyer's Sentence". The lawyers and the media hacks conspire to conceal the fact that the lawyer has once again (#6, at least) gotten caught either drunk driving or otherwise failing to live down his two in-effect felony DUI deferred sentences. The judge grunts something about the lawyer having a mere "slip-up" one night of an undisclosed date. We have to pay an hourly search wage to a court clerk to try and find the public record of this "slip-up" if we want to learn its particulars. My guess is that "slip-up" is lawyer code for yet another felony DUI.

But the judge is not entirely mercy-filled for this prominent (rich; influential) lawyer. He appears to have added on an order for him to perform 520 hours of "community service" using his finely tuned oral powers haranguing his fellow drunks at Alcoholics Anonymous meetings on the evils of drink. Since your average AA meeting lasts only one hour per week, the lawyer looks to be at this type of 'work' for ten years before he finally finishes this part of his "sentence". Probably it was this merciless persecution that caused the lawyer to pack up his family, sell his mansions and move the hell over the line to be a rich, drunk-driving alcoholic lawyer somewhere in Texas (if the news-stalker can be believed). With his extraordinary, bordering on the magical, powers of persuasion, he'll probably get promoted to judge very quickly. When this happens, let us hope that he remembers to give as good as he got or not, depending upon who of us are being judged by him and our occupation.

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CASH COW DOING SPLENDIDLY!

A recent topic of several articles in three Oklahoma newspapers is prisoner health. The Democratic paper warns of rising health costs as OK lawyers preferentially lock away older captives while lavishing paroles and suspended sentences on the run-amok youngsters. It even quotes a goosback judge who "explains" the aging prisoner population in terms that don't imply he and his cronies' penchant for sitting on people til they die. The Conservative
paper mentions the trouble some wardens are having preventing suicides. The Republican paper vends a glowing report of vastly improved health care, improved suicide watches and intensive prevention of prisoners murdering prisoners through use of tighter and tinier concrete coffins and more isolation in new supermax prisons.

Like you, I'm thinking, "Who the Hell cares?" Why would anyone give a rat's ass how healthy they are or if they kill each other? The majority of candid, undisguised Public Opinion is that the quicker they die, the better for us. Some bleeding heart religious people may want to save their souls first, but who else might give a damn about prisoner health and life?

Guards? Yes, because the more prisoners the more guards. Bureaucrats? Yes, too. since the more prisoners the more paper to shuffle about prisoners. Judges, prosecutors, cops, lawyers and politicians? Yes again, since the more people they can legislate into criminals and lock up the bigger budgets they can tax out of citizens' pockets. To these people prisoners represent vast riches. They use prisoners to generate stupendous tax-revenues for themselves: 20 to 50 thousand dollars/head/year makes warehousing prisoners a far more lucrative cash crop than raising cattle or growing dope. This being so, the losses due to prisoner suicides, murders and neglect-of-their-health deaths are quite large, especially considering that the costs of legislation, capture, and sentencing are already paid in full, often for the remainder of the captives' lives. The lure in enslaving people is so great that the govt allows corporations to share in the wealth, providing stock options and investment plans from limited liability corporations founded and controlled by secret partnerships of politicians, judges, DA's, lawyers, guards, cops, etc.

But all four of these articles were cunningly short on some facts. Not one compared prisoner mortality to national mortality. This is so we can't notice the fact that being a captive is far more dangerous than being a cop. Also, about half of the govt's captives have nothing to look forward to. They face daily harassment from guards, bureaucrats and each other. They get the worst food, some of it actually poisonous in the long term, prepared by people who couldn't care less how well it was peeled, if it was cleaned or how much filth it contains along with the rotten spots. They get to beg their relatives for crumbs so they can buy expensive junk food and crappy radios, shoes, clothes, etc from other guard- and lawrat companies that were awarded the monopoly on 'servicing' prisoners by the legislawyers. They'll never know a woman's touch and often turn to depravity and perversion as substitute. The appeals judges and parole boards show out empty hope, but after a few years of nothing but refusals, they quickly learn that appeals lose 99-95% of the time and that parole is only for petty criminals to use to come back with large sentences. Gradually they realize that the propaganda is a lie: most people with large sentences NEVER leave prison.

Faced with this fact, why force them to live when their lives serve no higher purpose than to enrich the already wealthy? The right to suicide should supercede lawrat and cop greed.
YOU KNOW ME?

I lie my teeth black, you believe every word,
My symbol is the white hat, but I tend the tax-herd;
You see me kissing babies and hear how good I'll do you,
After the standard tapdance, I'll really stick it to you,
My speeches are a breeze, full of mom and pop and flags,
Investments for the wealthy, jobs for you in rags,
Swimming in corporate cash, I'll never take a bribe,
Me and my business brethren, we're all the same tribe,
One goes in, the other out, we're only changing hats,
When we've sunk the ship of state, we leave with the rats,
It doesn't make a difference, one of us has to win,
No matter what happens, you'll take it on the chin,
Don't get angry with us, we're only doing our job,
We're faithful members in good standing of the silk-suit mob.
2-26-99: For the past four shower turns the scum in charge of the water have made it scalding hot. Before that, it was, of course, bitterly cold. If there is anything I like better than hypothermia, it's being boiled alive.

The reason they turned it too cold is because they couldn't get some of the Africans out of it. The reason they turned it to scalding hot is because Caucasians will even shower in freezing cold water if they have to. The Africans have a habit of turning each and every excursion out of their cages, however brief, into a party and a vacation. They accede to the guards' theft of their dignity by dutifully dropping their underwear, dancing in a circle, lifting their scrotums and pulling apart their buttocks so the guards can get their look deep inside everyone's asshole, then they get to step out. Instead of running double-fast for the shower, like the guards want, they stop and laugh, joke, sing and visit with each and every one of their black buddies in every cage between their cage and the shower-cage, before permitting the guards to lock them inside.

The guards hate this behavior more than the Devil himself because the blacks, once 'free' in the hallway between cages with the guards, completely ignore all the guards' orders to, "Hurry up! Stop that! Keep moving! Get in the shower! Don't give him that! This is your last warning! Get in the shower! I mean it this time!"

The guards can not stand this, especially if they are washed-out ex-military or defrocked cops, as many of them are. These types of "wish-they-were-still-elite-fascists" dream of instant obedience from people they view as cattle or worse. It burns their rotten, sadistic souls when their dream of salutes and discipline garner only gales of black laughter and loud bellows of derision. Worse, they can't retaliate because they are momentarily out-numbered, (two or three guards to one black) and have no weapons and are too scared to try and gang-pile the guy like they and their numerous buddies did when they were "on the force". (The prison crates don't even let them have bludgeons, because they would be taken away from them and used on them, so they only have one or two weapons: their metal-detector paddle, which would fly apart the first time they used it for a headbasher, and their five pounds of keys, which can be used as a mace.) Also quelling their desire to sadistically gang-pile is the fact that they have to unlock the shower door to get this black in, and that means there is a non-zero chance that the prisoners (up to five or six) could possibly pile out and chase down the three sadistic guards and give them the beating of their lives which they usually deserve. So, the guards seethe with anger and get even in other ways.

Once they finally get the black torn away from his buddies and herded into the shower, he is supposed to have 15 minutes to get clean and get out. But what happens is that they make a short trip to the shower into a vacation. The blacks camp out in there, making a point to wash their genitals over and over and over, (but never their hair; too many people who deserved killing have died or gotten maimed when they got soap in their eyes.) If they manage to stay in the shower long enough for "'C'-baby" to arrive, they all get oral and
possibly anal sex. This disgusting show of group genital-fondling and homosexual perversion, as well as the ceaseless bellowing of laughter tends to run off any and all Caucasians and other races.

The quick in-and-out of everyone else suits the blacks perfectly, as this affords them more time to fondle, grope, laugh and joke. The guards are happy to see white and near-whites quickly cycle out in about ten minutes and they are happy to smoke cigarettes and stare at each other while the blacks take 20 to 30 minutes playing in the waterpark. But, eventually even the best things in life must end.

Finally some deadline arrives, such as food-time, and the guards have no other choice but to begin the ordeal of trying to coerce some black to leave the shower.

The guard shouts through the door, "Ozone! Your time is up!" This just causes the blacks to close ranks and laugh, joke and sing all the louder. After two or three tries, the guards often turn off the water. Eventually a black will move out of the water and begin drying off where the guard can see him. This too is an extremely long process, since blacks can take as long drying off as they did getting showered. More "direct orders" are given by the guards and more "Yo Mama!"s are issued by the blacks from just out of the cops' sight.

Eventually each black is convinced to finally leave the shower. Even though each one is escorted closely by at least one guard, he stops and yaks with each and every one of his black pals along the way, same as before, despite the guard's constant barking of more "direct orders" to "Stop that! Hurry up! Get in your cage! Now! I really mean it this time! This is the last time I'm going to tell you! Go!"

Some people without fetishes for control would wonder if there is a point where control freaks might realize the utility of putting a showerhead in each cage instead of making three highly-paid fascists go through this nonsense fifty times per day, three times a week per floor.

The first reason why these pointy-headed prison administrators can't see the obvious is because they were never guards themselves. They come from hereditary bureaucrat families and only shuffle paper and read books on 'corrections' written by other paper shufflers like themselves. The 'corrections' books they read and write are obsessed with control.

Their one theory of 'corrections' is as foolish and other-worldly as its title (they call it 'corrections' when, in reality, its most accurate name is 'mistakes', 'punishments' or 'tortures').

Their one rule of 'corrections' involves no concept other than, or newer than the old groaner 'carrot and stick'. A showerhead qualifies as a carrot, and so can never be put inside any prisoner's cage. The carrot is a means of control, even though most prisoners can obtain succorance from our bedsores by bathing from the sink. No showerheads can ever be put in the prisoners' cages despite the fact that to do so would save time, effort, money, sanity and health costs. Prison 'corrections' officials will always choose to waste
millions in manhours and money than to allow any prisoner free, in-cage access to easy cleanliness.

Sadists just don’t do this. The only philosophy of ‘corrections’ is theft of rights; theft of freedom; theft of education; theft of health; theft of pleasure; theft of assets; friends; family; palatable food; outside stimulation; ventilation; sensory input; theft of heat; sanitation; cleanliness and sometimes even theft of use of arms, legs, eyes, sleep and dreams.

Prison administrators and their bureaucratic henchmen don’t even have to pay lip service to humane treatment. The judges long ago told them “Anything goes!” No judge will make the slightest protest to any type of torture or murder the prison ‘crats decide to perpetrate. They’ve concocted a ‘Hands off!’ doctrine toward prisons that allows any type of atrocity the pris ‘crats can think up. And, just like Murphy’s law: Anything the sadistic fascists can do, they will do.

COURAGE

It is severely lacking among captives in this prison. I don’t mean the kind of slap-happy courage it takes for one captive to suddenly attack a fellow captive because of mere verbal disrespect. Any fool can do that. I speak of real courage: the kind that has some thought behind it, e.g. it takes real courage to oppose a particularly offensive guard-lobbying effort, such as the current one in which they attempt to purchase legislation that will allow them to take 20% of the money our loved ones send. Greedy prison ‘crats in Florida and Nevada have already pulled this stunt on their sleep, ignorant prisoners. Sleazy politicians here in Okracoma attempted to do the same last year to us. A few of us awake. We fought off their attempts to pick our pockets. By writing our families and legislators about how bad an idea this is. Our crafty pals, though, slinked back to their bunkers to regroup. Their new plan is to wait a year, then try a new assault for only a 10% legislative theft on our family’s money.

They expect many more of us to remain asleep next time. And they are right. Many of those who had the courage to sign my petition against this are now only paying lip service to the fight. They are no longer writing their families about continuing to fight this new, improved asset-theft legislation. They are not writing attack letters to the legislators or the media. They are not sponsoring or financing or encouraging their own petitions and letter-writing campaigns. Instead, they are wasting their money on tobacco, coffee, sugar/salt snacks and dope. While the never-ending political onslaught against us proceed, most of us just sit there watching balls bounce, racecars careen around in circles and pucks ricochet off sticks.

Persons who are not politically aware are only marginally alive. The prison ‘crats were charging us $4.53 for 50 envelopes. A powerful team of unregulated dirt bags had brainstormed a way to further choke off our right to get our rights. They had previously prevented us from having even 19th century writing technology of typewriters and carbon paper. They deliberately make accessing our rights as tedious and as expensive as possible. This way they can pound us harder and get less backlash from us.

But this time it didn’t work. Even though they’d “outlawed” this constitutional right by trumping it with a prison rule prohibiting petitions, I wrote a petition anyway, and I shamed 33 captives into signing it with me. It took a week of effort, hours of pumping up people’s intellectual and political courage, and less than $10 in copies, postage and envelopes. But after 2 months, 50 envelopes came down to $1.37. Also, they’d been trying to get rich off selling us aspirin at 6 for 80 cents. Eight months later, the prison ‘crats implemented ACA standards, selling us 24 aspirin for about a dollar.

It takes political courage and patience, money, time, effort and savvy, but we won.

So can you.

—James Bauhaus
12-17-08: John Walsh and the media released more facts and confusion about his case. Most people recognize Walsh as the crime victim who made his loss of his son at a mall into a multi-million dollar empire crowned by his TV show, "Americans Most Wanted". He, his wife and two of his three children were on virtually every channel this morning, emoting about "closure", apparently because they finally convinced a "Chief Wagner" to publicly proclaim the case "solved" despite having no new evidence for at least 12 years.

This case cries out for analysis by disinterested parties because of what appears to be much deliberate muddying by the media and other forces of "good". I know that the TV-media allot only a few seconds to their presentations, and that they maximize the number of those seconds devoted to the "message" and emotion because we are already supposed to know the "facts". The emotion was wall-to-wall on all channels today, but the facts were so scanty that I had to watch them on all the channels to get an ideal of what was really going on.

The "facts" first, then the "MESSAGE", last, the goal:

We still don't know which parent or sitter let their six year old run away from them at the mall, but one reporter did narrow it down to a state: Florida. Adding all the presentations together, we are told that this occurred in 1981. The cops got on their computer database of already-caught criminals and had it spit out a list of everyone they had branded with child-crimes in the vicinity. One reporter said Jeffrey Dahmer was on that list. The cops finally picked an "Otis Toole". They displayed a token few seconds of interrogation tape of the guy. My learned estimation of him is mild retardation, or low intelligence, gullibility, a child-like nature, simplistic thought processes, the usual seeking of validation, attention and a desire to please his captors. Persons suffering multiple disadvantages are easily manipulated by cops, and what little the various news organizations chose to reveal shrieks manipulation, which the reporters politely term as mere "sloppy" police work.

What is "sloppy" about this police work is that it is admitted that police succeeded in obtaining two "confessions" from their target, but that some unexplained "problems" with them somehow prevented this prosecutor-gold from being used to convict him. I speculate that the biggest "problem" with both "confessions" is that they were recorded. "Confessions" are
routinely bought with a cigarette and a light. Cops appear to have chosen Toole because he was already in prison and already buried under more sentences than several lifetimes could quench. He had "confessed" to many other crimes that police brought to him, and some of them were impossible for him to have committed. Apparently these hopeful cops took Toole out for investigatory rides in the country, accomplishing no progress, and just got beat for their cigarettes, milkshakes and hot dogs. Other no-hope serial killers had eager cops take them on glory-hunts like this. Ted Bundy dodged his death sentences for years by feeding cops nonsense and volunteering for their favorite crimes. Henry Lee Lucas did too, by simply repeating back to cops the information that media reporters breathlessly tell us "only the killer could have known!" (See www.jamesbauhaus.org essays "Henry LEE Lucas minus cop/media BS" and "Valachi Papers minus cop/media BS") Even severely retarded persons have taken advantage of poor, conviction- or promotion-happy cops this way many times. They synergize each other. The Bundy and Lucas fiascoes probably prevented a Toole fiasco. When crap like this fights its way into common knowledge, it is a learning experience that temporarily prevents a lot of future stupidity from occurring.

More "problems" are that police were directed to a severed head, which gave news-vultures a fine, grisly story to vend that had a lot of editorial staying power. Police administrators and local officials cringe at each re-telling of such stories, then cry to police to fix this Public Relations problem by "solving" it in any way possible. Cops confiscated, then inexplicably lost, a cadillac and a piece of "bloody" carpet that they had ripped out of it, that supposedly belonged to Toole. A third "confession" was claimed to have issued out of the Toole's throat by an anonymous reporter; this one supposedly on Toole's death bed, in prison, to a "neice", in 1996. Given prison restrictions on visiting, this is extremely unlikely to have occurred. The more times that "evidence" and "confessions" appear and disappear into and out of cop hands, the more it tends to portray a slapstick comedy of desperate nincompoops tripping over each other in a disorganized mob trying to obtain convictability of their target at any cost. Normally ONE "confession" heard by only one, or, at most, two cops, is plenty enough for any prosecutor to trick a jury into conviction mode, especially when the target is previously soiled by any one of thousands of US conviction machines. Since they pull these targets out of their crime databases, most of them are easily recycled. Also, one "expert" prosecutor/media consultant paid by cnn, an assistant District Attorney from Florida, told of hearing an anonymous crony say that she had convicted 300 targets, some of them to death, on less
Circumstantial evidence than they had on Toole. Sadly, the lawyers' system regularly kills people with no more "proof" than one pointing finger, and often that finger is bought from jailbirds for nothing more substantial than a cop's promise of undefined "help". Despite all these cops', reporters' and jailbirds' "help" in solving the Walsh case, not even three "confessions" could tell the cops the one simple fact that would prove that they are not liars: the location of the corpse.

The Walsh case rotted in police files for 12 years after their target died. Now one TV news correspondent implies that new evidence has come to light when none has. Two TV news presentations say the case is "solved", yet offer no reason for it to be "solved" other than that police simply pronounced it so. Only CNN truthfully reported that police announced "case closed" due to their abrupt decision to change their opinion of old evidence and deign the case "solved". Then they put on the assistant district attorney of Florida to bolster the old circumstantial evidence up to conviction-grade, now that their target is safely dead, probably murdered by inmates for his past crimes, and can not answer the cop/media accusations and declarations of "GUILTY!"

The "message" from Mrs. Walsh was of believing the cops had solved her little boy's murder correctly. The unintended message from the two children dragged onto TV with their parents was that their home was a shrine to their oldest brother. (The 2nd-oldest "could NOT BE HERE".) The message from John Walsh was of gladness for the cops "taking responsibility" for their "mistake" and "correcting it" with their reversal of opinion based on nothing new. Mr. Walsh's other message was that some cop had written a book on Walsh's case "pro bono". He stopped short of naming the guy or informing the millions watching that it was for sale. Walsh did not even hold it up to exhibit the cover or title. Even so, I got the impression that the goal of pressuring the cops to announce the reversal of opinion and declaration of "solved" was to get on TV and sell his book, which appears to have been rotting on a shelf since 1996 in anticipation of the moment that Toole got "convicted".

John Walsh does a lot of good with his TV show and other efforts to find children and cage or kill criminals. It is annoying to watch him prance around on stage and spoon-feed his hatred to an audience of eager-believers. It is a tragedy that he couldn't have taken better care of his firstborn. The bigger tragedy is that he is a domestic terrorist out for revenge on people who had nothing to do with his lapse of judgment in letting his son escape his protection. In the end, the Walsh's are the same as most other families who "know" only what the cops and prosecutors serve up to them. They are blinded by emotion to what is obvious to the rest of us: they were manipulated by cops who sold them a person who had nothing to do with the case. OR he was pressuring the cops into their declaration so he can sell his book. Either way, killer escaped forever.

Also, re-run the tapes of what John Walsh shrieked on his TV show to millions about
John and Patsy Ramsey, who are finally proven innocent by DNA that the cops had all along, then tell me why cops shouldn't dig up his basement. Methinks he doth protest too much!

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DEATH SENTENCES = LAWCRAW CROWBARS

One thing a corruption of lawcraws should never have is the power to steal anyone's life. You can just look at the present cultural thinking about lawcraws and realize that they are reviled by common man as universally sneaky, underhanded, dishonest, untrustworthy, nefarious, sinister, two-faced, arrogant and fiendish. Even 2000 years ago people knew lawyers = scum. See Luke 11:46 through 49 and 52.) Speak to anyone who isn't a lawyer and he will tell you many unsavory things about them that he has learned through experience and through the experiences of others.

The fact is, lawyers are parasites and everyone knows it, even lawyers. One of the primary ways they practice parasitism is in the judicial branch of govt as state prosecutors. These bloodthirsty lawyers use their threat of official murder to bludgeon their victims into giving up all their Constitutional 'rights' to a 'fair' trial. In essence, they say, "You accept a lifetime of taxpayer paid-for daily torture and enslavement or we will kill you." Faced with hideous, state-contrived murder, all sane victims choose the lifetime of daily torture instead. You can't expect to win against their 99.5% conviction rate.

Due to crooked cops and corrupt DAs, prisons contain about 10% to 15% innocent persons. Due to their ability to legally murder their victims, DAs have an even higher percentage of innocent persons awaiting state-contrived murder or enjoying life with daily torture at a cost to taxpayers of about $20,000/year/head.

Bloodthirsty groups like the coplobby and rabid victim's groups (mostly female) help the coplobby and lawcraw classes sell life-thieving laws to the voters with their standard one-sentence 'logic' of "dead people never kill again"(if ever, when innocent). In plying this offal to the lazwits, they dodge the fact that God said "No Killing!" and that no one is a killer merely because a pack of cops and lawyers were able to select and dupe 13 morons into doing their killing for them.

They also sell death-for-other-people to voters by claiming that killing saves money. This is simply a lie. What it really does is get innocent people legally murdered by the state for believing another lie, such as, "truth will out!" or "Innocents have nothing to fear!" Innocent people fight in trials and get sentenced to death. In the best of cases they cost the taxherd millions to trial and appeals lawyers and judges and prosecutors, and sometimes even manage to rip the truth out of the throats of evidence-stealing cops and law-
ocrats who never are punished for their corruptions because they are given immunity to the law by their lawyer-cronies.

Guilty people duck trial and live in prison for about 50 more years @ $20,000/year, plus medical expenses. So, even if we did want to trade death for money, we find that the lawyer's system is twisted to murder innocent people, reward killers and cost the maximum amount of money from taxpayers. As usual, the only surefire winners are the judges, DAs, lawyers, cops, guards, bureaucrats, administrators and builders of prisons.

The lawcrats themselves couldn't care less that their system preferentially murders the innocent and 'rewards' the guilty. The cops and lawcrats are fully protected from any and all accountability for killing innocents and maximizing tax-costs. Worse, lawcrats are even more lucratively overpaid through use of their life-stealing laws than usual. They do it with fancy bookkeeping. The lawcrats use their license-to-murder laws to bludgeon their victims into accepting no-appeal, life-no-parole sentences. This way they duck trials they've already been paid for. (State, federal and local attack-lawcrats are like every other govt agency. They look at what they spent last year, add a large percentage increase far above inflation and expected costs. This is submitted as a budget. Their lawyer kin in the legislature suck this huge amount out of the taxherd's pockets and pass it out to the judge/DA to pay for everything their courthouse crew wants. This volume of cash is expected to last them a fiscal year. The judge/DA's siphon it all off as quickly as possible, then cry for more. When their plans works, their legislative cronies cram in an 'emergency!' appropriation that re-overfills the judicial alushfunds.)

Theft of trials via death-threats let the judge/DA's concentrate more on victims who have money and assets to strip off in huge legalifico-size chunks, like sharks devour whales. Now that the lawcrats have given themselves legalised-theft laws, they and their cops are off howling after rich dopecrime motherlodes instead of taking care of real crime. Like prospectors after gold, their death sentence pickaxes give them more time to mine these mountains of country estates, planes, yachts, cars, trucks, cash and dope.

Other lucrative cash-pockets these money-hungry lawcrats mine are non-govt gambling, non-govt prostitution (Yes, the feds owned the best little whorehouse in Texas and the chicken ranch in Nevada when one went bankrupt and the other was seized) non-govt monopolies, bankruptcy, divorce, porn-taxing and legal drug sales like those in "exotic dancing" bars. Anywhere large amounts of cash and assets can be found, there are judicial tax-and-seize scientists scheming to hook and reel them in. Check the ownership of the many porn-bars in your area. They start out as private enterprises, then they get seized for violations of some kind and then pass through the bondsmen's hands, lawyer's hands, DAs and judges hands, usually disguised as Limited Liability Corporations and partnerships. Vice is a thing that eventually trickles down into the sleamiest hands, and these hands are at the ends of cops' and lawcrats' arms.

The bottom line for cops and lawcrats is ever more self-aggrandizement and privilege for
judges who refuse to permit a fair trial to replace the corrupt trial and conviction.

On the set of "Leessa" (8-18-99) a rabid cop interrupts the defense lawyer's depiction of Darrie's wounds to further prevent facts from escaping. This tried and true DA/cop tactic of yell and spew plausible nonsense works perfectly. The cop invents "hesitation (implying self-inflicted) wound" theory as if cops can somehow detect hesitation in fleshcuts, (they can't, and it is ridiculous that they are arrogant enough to think that we are so stupid as to believe such balderdash). Also, the cop interrupts with yells about another popular cop invention of "amphetamine psychosis" despite the fact that two doctors found zero of any drugs in her blood. Next, the cop bellows the non-sequitur of "She failed a polygraph!" Polygraph tests are a cop-monopoly owned by cops, given by cops for the profit of cops to the benefit of cops and their theories and purposes and agendas. For fuller details of now only cops win at their own polygraph game see other essays of mine on this subject in JAILBREAK! and Copculture.

Another standard cop-ploy is to teach the doctors and nurses involved what to think, do and say in order to help cops get what they need for their convictive purposes. The medical establishment, being slightly more intelligent and free-thinking than the average human herd animal of the general public is nonetheless full of persons eager to lie for the cops. (A fuller explanation of this phenomenon occurs elsewhere in my essays.) In this case the cops got caught witness-tampering with the nurses, but not soon enough. The jurors were poisoned, lied-to and evidence was hidden from them only to be found after conviction was had (as is usual). Once these lying, evidence-stealing scum get the 13 pre-programmed idiots of the jury to slap their guilty buttons "family feud" style, the case gets buried under the worthless and secret appeals judges who can and do regularly go blind and deaf at whim as is standard, routine practice. Appeals judges are nothing more than rubberstamps for their lower-life-form brethren in the district courts.

As in all cop and lawocrat attacks upon citizens, conviction depends upon the cops' unsupervised manipulation of the crime scene and the evidence it contains and on their ability to poison the public and juror-pool through use of their eager media tools. Once the jurors are stampeded into conviction mode, the victim is totally screwed by an even more corrupt, life-stealing cabal of appeals judges whose real functions are to provide enough false hope to prevent their victims from simply killing themselves to escape the hourly harassment and torture of the demonspawn who get fat paychecks and tall perks to pass out such misery and sadism to prisoners.
While the newspabulum artists and their talking heads praise the SWAT teams for imagined heroism, persons with more intelligence and skepticism (and a more alert eye) and fewer agendas have critical observations, better suggestions and a reality-based view.

One thing that immediately strikes the freethinking mind is response time: it stank to the stars and is in no way worthy of heroic praise. It took these over-coddled, over-vaunted, blue-suited buffoons over an hour and fifteen minutes to (1) assemble at the copshop, (2) don their suits of bullet-proof armor, (3) snatch up their bullet-proof shields, (4) load up their many high-capacity, high-power machineguns and other superweapons and (5) hop into their high-tech war-wagons and drive out to the killsite at top speed, sirens screaming.

Not any of their costly elite training consisted of minimizing response time and obviously they didn't have a lot of concern about speed. Obviously their elite trainers stressed personal safety above all else, judging by the fact that it took them many hours to sneak up to and find the corpses of the two offending children.

The actual policy book and the rules these most highly-trained of cops operate under are kept very secret from the taxpayers who fund their services. If their actual strategy and tactics were to escape police custody and be divulged to the unsuspecting taxpayers, it would be found that a great disparity exists between what the taxpayers think they are buying and what they actually pay for.

The Columbine massacre illustrates this in a way so obvious that even the most vapid of knee-jerk, flag-waving copsucker can't help but pause and wonder. At 11:15 the students called 911 on their cell phones. After 12:30 the amassed swarms of cops finally entered the building at opposite ends.

So extreme was their concern for their own personal safety that it took two solid hours for copswarms 1 and 2 to travel 150 feet and 50 feet respectively. This is the time it took them to find a few cowering students, threaten them with death in return for submission, frisking, interrogation and transfer to another location for further interrogation. (The newpablers concealed these facts by spreading the falsehoods that these 2 to 6 hours of transfer and interrogation were merely the hours it took parents to locate their children.)

In two more hours copswarms 1 and 2 perpetrate this brand of predation upon the rest of the students before finally sneaking up on the corpses of the two children responsible for the massacre. (Evidently they got tired of waiting for the cops to come and killed themselves out of boredom.)

What no one is intelligent or observant enough to think of is two fold: How many children bled to death in the agonizingly long six hours they spent praying for medical services and; When and why did the copswarsms change their missions from killer-getters to ambulance attendants?
Cops want to play army, they need to act army-like. Cops want to call themselves Elite Swat Teams, they need to rush their armor-plated selves out to where the swat-sees are. This is the tragedy. Apparently these elite egomaniacs lost all their bluster and brag somewhere between the 'reality' (PR) TV expositions of their elitehood and the actual business of seeking the explosions and destroying the children tossing the firecrackers. These cops want to suck up the extremely high pay of hazardous duty, they need to lose some of their all-consuming desire to avoid all hazard.

It does not take four hours to prudently seek the culprits and destroy the threat, especially considering the facts that: Your opposing force is known to be a very small number of children; Your force outnumbers them at least thirty to one; You are covered with armor; The children have no armor; You have many superior weapons, superior training, superior experience, superior communications, and superior tactics. (Judging from the end result, the cops' tactics beg review since they all shirked their swat-duty to attack the opposing force and instead decided to change their job description to hostage rescue. Realistically speaking, since none of the rescued were in the presence of any hostage-takers, it can be deduced that the cops' strategy was to simply arrest every student they dragged from under table and out of closet.)

The cops will excuse their obvious incompetence, fear and deliberate direlection by using their standard "We was afraid o' booby traps!" excuse. This is understandable, but not to the tune of four hours. There comes a time when forward progress is required.

School corridors do not provide very many hiding places for bombs, if any. Also, these brightly lit corridors tend to expose tripwires even if they are made of monofilament line.

The simple task is to get behind your rifle-bullet-proof shields, set a rear-guard, and proceed with prudent speed toward the fire and explosions. Two gunners can cover each straight section of hallway from any threat of fire from persons in any of the abutting rooms. Every urban guerrilla knows this, and supposedly the cops are taught this too.

Very many fewer students would have been killed and bled to death if these cops were taught to get the killers instead of being taught to "secure" every square inch of their surroundings and arrest every live person they see. This standard cop tactic is why we will never see but carefully selected and heavily censored video-bites of what the school security cameras saw. These cameras caught a disturbing lack of police activity in the corridors while police concentrated on arresting the crying, terrified victims hiding in the classrooms.

A very good example of these cops' colossal incompetence and uncaring attitude was shown over and over so that no one with a brain cell could possibly miss it. One bleeding student near death flagged down some cops from a second story window. The cops formed a line of marksmen for protection of the two cops who stood atop a huge, motorcoach-type copvan and tried to rescue the victim. The carefully selected and censored video snippet shows these two cops snatch up the victim's hands, rip him out of the window and letting
him fall twelve feet onto his injuries: SLAM! Neither one of these oh-so-highly-trained-and-lucratively-paid elite, badged buffoons made the slightest move to catch the boy and break his fall. Had any normal persons been atop that motorcoach, both would have exhibited an unstoppable natural reflex to catch the boy instead of letting him slam onto the steel from twelve feet up.

This type of natural behavior has to be trained out of normal people to make them so callous that they can simply watch a bleeding child slam down from such a height.

Another thing everyone seems to have missed is the fact that the swat-ers all forgot to use their teargas and flashbang bombs that they're so proud to use on TV. Looks like the cops are happy to stand on student's backs, necks and heads to frisk them, as long as no TV cameras are watching, but may be so afraid of the repercussions of bombing and gasping rich kids that they decided against using these potent weapons that would have made the killers' eyes useless for aiming guns.

Also, the additional four hours of intense police interrogation of the victims before permitting their parents to remove them from arrest is as inexcusable as it is constitutionally unlawful. The obvious fact shown in the aftermath was told by the media before the cops began swat-ing: "...two students went berserk..."

It is understandable that the cop/media alliance hedge their bets by inserting the possibility that more than the two gun-wielders seen at the beginning exist, but after all gun-wielders are found dead six hours later, the facts are pretty obvious, especially when no other guns were found except the ones on the corpses.

This type of cop overkill is becoming so flagrant that even most citizens can see it. The solution is just as obvious: re-define swat-team job descriptions to include their job as top priority. Swat teams are formed for one purpose: to get the criminals. Hostage rescue is a safer sideline cops engaged in to avoid the danger of going ahead and seeking the threat and canceling it.

If cops insist upon being rescue teams, then put a red cross on them over their armor and let them do the safer job of rescue. Next, go get some servicemen who are real urban guerrilla fighters and have them on standby, just like firemen. When a couple of youngsters can stymie a horde of elite, highly-trained swat teams for six hours, their is definitely many, many things wrong with the swat teams, their training, their competence, their attitudes, their trainers, their strategy, their tactics and even the concept.

Because of these cops' incompetence, and the incompetence of school administrators who had been warned of these kids' psychopathic behavior several times during the previous year, the emotional hotheads are going to pinch off a huge slice of every citizen's personal freedom. Right now they are trying to rip off our right to protect ourselves with arms despite the fact that the armed security cops were completely useless and the swat-ers obviously incompetent. They are trying to rip off our freedom of speech by pinching off the net with extra surveillance. They are trying to steal away with out freedom of the press by brow-
beating the media out of broadcasting the cops' antics. They are trying to steal away with our right to be free of police harassment by promoting more surveillance, more metal detectors, more searches of persons, property and premises, all at whim of the cops. Before long they will have made privacy a crime, along with speech. When they get the ultra-safe, super-secure environment they are crying for, every non-cop will be forced to live in transparent homes, wear see-through, pocket-less clothes and suffer x-ray interrogation, DNA-sampling and body-cavity searches at every doorway. Then they will be taught that these outrages are normal and prudent.

LAWSWINDE

The most common legal swindle is DELAY. Lawyers push away justiceseekers by making justice too expensive, too time consuming, too much work and too much mental torture. They pinch off the right to sue and appeal by adding too many requirements. Then they make the tools required for lawsuits too hard to obtain. A golden example of this is their recent theft of the transcripts of indigents forced to use public defenders. In Tiger vs Ok or AP 859 P.2d 1117 (1993) the judges prevent appeals by usurping the court records required for appeals.

Prior to this ruling, indigents raped by the law system could eventually get a transcript by begging for it long enough. Appeals judges get tired of rubber-stamping "DENIED" on hundreds of appeals every year. So, in Tiger the judges abrubtly chose to keep essential court records out of appellants' hands by claiming they now belong exclusively to the lawcrams. To appear fair, the judges cleverly emplaced a rule that allows indigents to beg the clerks for the records. The result is fewer appeals, more automatic wins due to "too late!" as indigents miss the checkered flag, and more revenue for the lawcrams as their clerks force indigents to pay up to $5 a page for this verbose, required record of courtroom antics.
MORE COLUMBINE CLUSTER FAUX

Today, 5-16-00, 13 months too late and only after a judge forced them, the cops finally release to the public their megabytes of excuses and phony justifications for their extreme fear and incompetence demonstrated at the Columbine massacre/suicide. Their blame-shifting, blame-lifting epic is expected to perform flawlessly as an assist to the judge and other lawcrats when they prevent any and all punishment and sanctions. Cops are above the law, and they know it and thus they have zero incentive to act responsibly or correct flaws in their tactics that screw the public, such as their allowing people to bleed to death while they are too terrified to charge in with their armor, bullet-proof shields and excessive weaponry.

Another bit of the truth caught up with the police lies today. The media vultures focussed their broadcast, for once, on Angela Sanders, whose father was forced to bleed to death. Police both prevented paramedics from administering first aid, and police threatened to kill anyone who tried to get help or take the guy to help. The police are here exposed clearly as the jackbooted thugs they are, and as the consciously murdering bastards they are for preventing medical care to the dying.

Police were told exactly where the dying were located. Instead of aiding them, fear-crazed cops sought for their own safety. Later, police generated false reports of five gunmen and claimed mass confusion as excuses for their hours of inaction.

The media vultures helped the cops in this blame-lifting endeavor as much as possible. One of their clever schemes is to fraud-up some police action by saying in their time-line, "...and at 12:06 PM police exchanged gunfire with the suspects..." This is called, "Lying-by-omission", and it conjures up a vision such as two gunslingers dueling in the street.

Reality is that Klebold and Harris saw the growing mob of cops milling aimlessly about far out of pistol range while they discussed what to do. They couldn't resist such a mob of targets and lobbed a few rounds at them through the window. They had long finished killing the pre-selected students who had tormented them and had nothing better to do.

The cops, hearing the shots, may or may not have deduced their origin, and may or may not have fired their weapons toward the sound of the shots. This is the total extent of the "exchange of gunfire" police had with Harris and Klebold. All accounts agree that at 12:08 both gunmen blew their own brains out, and 2.5 or 3 hours later the cops "captured" their corpses.

The one very curious thing that is still being concealed by the police and media is how they can be so exact about the time of their suicide. Probably only years after the trial will anyone admit that their suicide is part of the videotape concealed from the public by the cop/lawcrat (media) alliance.

The cops also fraud-up some radio "glitches" between their "command center" (911) and their temporary "command center" in the school parking lot far out of range of trouble.
6-12-00: A study on the death penalty was released from Columbia University today. James Liebman spoke eloquently of it on ABC's morning news show. Details of the study were absent during the 5 minutes of TV time spared for this study of our corrupt and barely working lawyersystem, but a few facts did emerge.

The main fact uncovered was that 68% of all death penalty cases have been so obviously flawed that they had to be thrown out to be tried and tried again. Of those that were thrown out, 7% were apparently completely innocent! Of the rest who were tried and tried again, a lesser punishment was imposed, (this illustrates how prosecutors use their power to legally kill accused persons to force people to accept life in a cage to death by drugs) 80% of the time. (This implies that only 20% of the re-tried 61% were eventually found guilty enough for the state to kill.)

Mr Liebman also said that the lawyersystem has a 40% error rate the third time through.

In the face of all these statistics, they had to get Charles Gibson to be the prosecutor's representative, though they did not mention that any prosecutors were invited or declined a chance to debate the study. Gibson said, "Isn't this proof the system catches its mistakes?"

The lawyersystem is the only thing I can think of where getting caught perpetrating corruption is sold to the gullible taxherd as proof of competence. This type of twisted "logic" is like saying "Since no infant with bleeding gums and throat has ever been featured on the 6 o'clock news, this is proof that baby food never contains broken glass". This is what the lawyersystem mouthpieces are really saying when they arrogantly claim they have murdered no innocent persons. This 68% failure rate means the infant is eating more glass than baby food. (Also, a 1987 Stanford Law Review study found that at least 23 innocents have been murdered by the state since 1900. Somehow the lawyers always forget to mention this item from their own journals.)

One of the main things the prosecutor and judge and coprat mouthpieces like to mention about their beloved state death machines is "There is no proof any innocent person has been killed."

So far, the defense and appeals lawyers have not chosen to counter this effectively. (To do so would impugn their profession.) Last night, 6-13-00 on PBS' Frontline we find out why there is no proof they killed innocent people. Just look at the Virginia case of Joseph Odell. This is an innocent man they murdered with no real evidence at all. When they got caught concealing DNA, they stole it, preventing it from proving his innocence. After they murdered Mr. Odell, they destroyed the proof of his innocence so no defense lawyer could ever get it tested.

H04
"GUIDELINE" LAWMAKING

Ever wonder how lawmakers dream up and execute "guideline" laws, like "sentencing guidelines"? You'd guess that they'd find a bunch of very smart social scientists who have university degrees. You'd think they'd use persons with Ph. Ds and Master's degrees in Psychiatry, anthropology, sociology, demography, abnormal psychology, philosophy/theology, cultural dynamics, ecology and economics. This is how intelligent people would attack the problem.

But lawmakers don't do this; instead, they run off and get a bunch of their lawmaker buddies and ask them if they'd like to make some fast govt cash "consulting" for the justice dept. It only costs a kickback or a mutual backscratching. Anybody with a law degree can play, especially if they can master the sucking techniques that high-ranking DOJ officers love best. No brain required, just a law degree and a fast tongue. Only rhetoric-artists are eligible.

Soon as the lawmakers gather up their blue-ribbon panel of wordsmiths, the fun begins. Not much is more hilarious than watching a corruption of lawyers ply their craft of gobbling gov-funds at high speed while making complexity out of simplesse. Take drugs, for example. You get caught with 'X' amount of drug 'Y', you do 'Z' time. Simple, easy, straight-forward, fair: nothing to it. A sixth-grade math class could do it in a few sessions.

But how about a bunch of elite, tax-cash sucking lawyers? Ever heard of 'marijuana equivalents'? Believe me, you don't want to. What a bunch of rhetoricians did first was throw away all science. Since a lawyer's job is to generate confusion, and thus increase the need for lawyers to decipher this confusion, science is VERBOTEN!

The lawyers needed to maximize the time they were paid 'consulting' too, so they decided to conobt from below-ground up. Begining with the crater left from their uprooting of science, these professional windbags began with the least-offensive 'drug', marijuana. Dodging the fact that THC is nothing more than a member of the family of tranquilizers like librium and valium, these lawyers put their threat-magnifier on it and made marijuana into a 'narcotic' drug. This they decided to use as their yardstick to measure every other 'drug', even if they were totally dissimilar and even have the opposite effect, like 'speed'. E.g. marijuana puts you to sleep, speed prevents sleep; thus there are no 'marijuana equivalents' to speed—except in lawyer-land, of course.

A good example of the excrement produced by lawyers pretending to be scientists is found in US v Scrivner 114 f.3d 964 (9c '97). This is a case where lipmasters agonize over a drug crime in which some morons tried to make speed, but only succeeded in making a crime. In this and other cases it is useful to begin with the conclusion so as to avoid reading seven or more pages of nausea-provoking judge-nonsense. Also instructive is US v Bogos 43 f.3d 82 and Reese v US 119 f.3d 1462. These are all 'speed' manufacturing cases where idiots tried to become chemists, but produced only garbage and toxic waste with small, trace
amounts of 'speed'. Enough to cost you your life in prison, but not enough to actually get anyone high.

To understand what is happening here, you first need in on the main cop trick, which is to apply the simplest kit-test and 'find' (trace amounts) of 'methamphetamine' present. When the head cop sees the drug-detector strip change color, he and his lawcrat buddies rejoice and claim that they found 'meth'-'amphetamine'. (They rejoice because this 'meth' business is the highest-costing crime, leading to maximum sentences.) Because you are not going to find any chemists in courtrooms, there is seldom anyone to stand up and shout, "That's a lie!" What the cops and courtcrew don't know and don't want anyone else to know is the fact that they have detected nothing more than a benzene ring, which may or may not be connected to a propanalamine molecule to make it 'amphetamine'. Neither do they know if it is the legalife monster 'meth'-amphetamine. Fact is, their little super-simplified drug-test kit will detect 'methamphetamine' in just about every cold and sinus medicine there is, plus many nasal inhalers and allergy medications, most of which have NO type of amphetamine in them, meth or otherwise. It will even detect 'methamphetamine' in hundreds of plant species; most commonly known of these is the ephedra the lawyer classes just banned from import from China.

Their drug-kit doesn't say exactly what it is detecting, and it says nothing about how much it is detecting. So the cops and lawcrats would just fill in the blanks. Because the law(crats) take away the largest amount of your life for making 'meth'-amphetamine (the longest-lasting and most effective of the diet drugs), cops were thus taught to shout "Methamphetamine!" every time the test strip turned blue. To this day, and for the last 30 years, most every bathtub speed artist the cops have caught has been charged and convicted of making "meth"-amphetamine, even if he was only really (trying to) make dexadrine, benzdrine, desoxyn, restynl or amphetamine. If it changed color, the cops and lawercrats called it 'meth' to cost the maker the fullest extent of his life. The cops took a picture, then destroyed all or most of the evidence after guessing a minimum (maximum) amount of quantity, always making sure that their guess was 'way high: coptrick over.

But the buffoons with a drug recipe sometimes had some hidden cash and assets. This attracted some talented wordsmiths to the defense. They weren't scientists, and so missed the above facts, but they did find other ways to 'attack' their pals on the prosecutorial bench: they attacked the purity guidelines. This way their 'clients' would stay convicted but they would still be happy to hand over mountains of drug cash and assets to the lawyers to pass around among themselves just to be convicted for slightly shorter times in prison. The lawyers spread the wealth, and everyone was happy to sell back a couple of years of someone else's life for an extra few thousand dollars.

Which brings us back to the drug sentencing guidelines. With so much easy cash coming out of nowhere, there began a war between wordsmiths for the prosecution (judges, prosecutores and attorney-locals) and wordsmiths for the defense. Because there is a limit to
while others compromise between their DA's drug calculations and the defense lawyer's purity calculations. The most effective criteria for getting a drug sentence modified is still based primarily on how much cash you have and how well you shop for judges and lawyers.

The drug-equivalency table themselves differ widely, but try to mimic the federal guidelines, which say, for example, one gram of 'methamphetamine(actual)' = 10,000 grams of 'marijuana equivalents'. Also it says: one gram of L-methamphetamine (dope that will not get you any type of 'high') = 40 'marijuana equivalents', and one gram of D-speed = 1,000 'marijuana equivalents'. Also, it says: ten grams of 'pure' 'methamphetamine' = ten 'marijuana equivalents' and one gram of 'unpure' 'methamphetamine' = one marijuana equivalent.

See how these lawcrate experts have multiplied their nonsense with extra terms that appear to mean something else and the same thing at the same time? This is so each lawcrate can keep coming up with more and different arguments to get paid for over and over and over. Their entire sentencing guidelines are full of this same type of 'ever-arguable' horse shit. They get paid to play chin-music, so they create an environment where the chin-music need never stop except for want of money.

Soon as the money runs out, the game ends. This is when you get rulings that are flagrantly illegal, like when the judge concocts rulings such as "To reduce a sentence because the dope made was too trashy to sell is to reward a criminal for being a poor chemist." likewise, "To hammer an idiot who has faith in another idiot's recipe is to reward the cops for over-guesstimating purity or the occurrence of actual dope."

The person this judge is rewarding is himself, at the expense of society. Because he is too lazy to do his *entire* lawyeresystem duty, or force its de-complication, which is especially his duty, society suffers when these drug-buffoons get out and make up for lost time. Because these lazy grudges reward cops who test and destroy before accurate measurements of quality and quantity can be made, their lawyer's system gets rich while their cops run amok with the evidence.

The drug buffoons who are thus stripped of their excess cash and assets get more savvy. The main trap, (they learn too late) is the fact that the judges and lawyers keep them ignorant of the law until it is too late. The cops destroy the evidence before the convictees discover that there are sentencing guidelines that depend upon accurate measure of quality and quantity. Without this evidence, the guidelines are useless to them. They have to take the word of the cops and lawcrate, who usually make fraudulent estimates solely to increase the penalty for the crime.

This is why the lawcrate proudly proclaim that "Ignorance of the law is no excuse (except in the cases of child pornography prosecutions: look up 'sciente' in Black's law dictionary)". The lawcrate system crookedly depends upon your ignorance so that they can more easily strip you of your cash, assets, life and labor. The lawcrate system depends upon generating massive confusion in which they can be right and justified in all cases, no matter that they say one thing now and, for enough money, the exact opposite thing later.
The very last thing that these judicial rodents want is to have scientific experts push them out of their fat-crat consulting jobs and emplace a system of logic and sense that works the same way every time. Law-weasels must have flexibility in order to sell their just-uses to the highest-paying client and still maintain the sham of fairness to the herd that permits these parasites to rule them. If they were not permitted to speak out of three sides of their mouths simultaneously as well as backwards and sideways, their profession would shrink to the size of the utility they provide: zero.

The hard, fast fact is, these people are part of the problem, and NO part of the solution. These people are nothing but bloodsucking parasites whose antics cost the world dearly. And probably one of the easiest and quickest ways to see this fact clearly and obviously is to view it right there in their own law-squawkings. Their own lawbooks provide endless examples of their flagrant, obvious, irrefutable corruption.

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ILL-DESIGNED PEOPLE CAGES

The top sleeping rack in OK ST Pen's A and C cage stacks is situated just below the main lighting, a 2-lamp fluorescent. This makes the captives forced to sleep there very angry when the guy suffering his presence desires to read or do anything requiring light. The captive suffering the lower rack has his light blocked by the upper rack. Aton this, the upper rack captives are always scheming on plastering more light-blocking crap all over it. Most of the illiterates in prison need no light for their activities, and thus prefer darkness, like bats. Light is disruptive of their 'normal' activities of staring out the food hole unseen, watching TV, staring at the ceiling while replaying the past in their minds, sexual self abuse or freaking with other men.

They cry about how extremely bright it is as a means of trying to get your assent to turn it off, saying, "It's like the sun in my eyes! I can't sleep!" (By 'sleep' they mean they can't lay there, stare at the ceiling, replay old memories and play with their johnsons.) They want to 'sleep' 25 hr/day, and are constantly trying to coerce you to feign sleep too so they can accomplish their monumental waste of life. Anger is their response to the fact that the sun is 10,000 lumens, while their top rack can't possibly be brighter than 85 lumens. (Office space requires a minimum of 40 lumens at desk level.)
PRISON GUARDS INCREASING CRIME

Prison guards love their lazy jobs. They mostly sit around in air-conditioned control habitats and scheme up ways to torture the prisoners more subtly than is already the case. A recent example of this sadistic behavior was seen demonstrated in cops on TV where they forced a man they had captured to walk backward to their copcar's mobile, backseat jail. Prison guards are this same way. They get $10 to $25 per hour to get up every two hours and harass each prisoner, ostensibly to 'count' them. They get free uniforms, housing that is subsidised by the taxpayers, and all the prisoner property they can steal. Wholesale theft of prisoner property is one of their major perks. There isn't a guard alive who has not stolen some prisoner's property, ranging from televisions, radios, calculators, stamps, canteen, legal papers, shoes or anything else of value that can be resold or simply pawned. One of these sadists, Sgt. Coggins, stole one glove, so attuned was his sense of prisoner harassment!

Guards burglarize the prisoners' cages every time they let them enjoy the 'privilege' of showering. While the prisoner is locked in the shower, the guards steal his stamps, pens, legal papers, etc, either for spite or for profit. These sadistic guards recently learned a new trick that makes them laugh like hyenas when they find a prisoner with a sliced-up face, because one of their new tricks is to carefully take a pocket knife and bend up a nick in the prisoner's razors. You can't see it until you've sliced up your face with it.

Many of the lazy guards have nothing to do but spend 24/7 scheming up ways to torture or steal from prisoners. They especially love to steal prisoner mail and magazines. They get free magazines, and nothing makes prisoners more angry than stealing his mail, except perhaps another senseless conflict that the guards bring that winds up with the prisoner hogtied and beaten. Some guards enjoy stealing your mail and reading it right in front of you, because they know they can't be sued or punished for it as long as they stay behind the bars. Why? Because the robed lawyers will not accept lawsuits from prisoners, especially if they attempt to sue guards.

When prisoners, especially the young, violent ones, watch the guards steal from them and torture them with no possibility of punishment, they develop an intense disrespect for authority. When they get out, they go back to crime with an increased passion and hate citizens too, for letting the guards and lawyers steal from them and torture them.

Most of these youngsters eventually learn to smile and act normal, but they're just waiting for their chance to return the treatment they got, with interest. In this way the guards assure their continued job security: by making absolutely certain that crime and violence remain high.

Prison guards are highly overpaid for what little actual work they do, especially in light of how they keep the crime rate spiraling higher and higher by creating hatred and violence in prisoners. The lawocrat classes love guard sadism and encourage it by refusing
to stop any of their tortures or thefts against prisoners. The lawcrat classes benefit hugely from the increased crime rate, as do the police. They all have made a lucrative industry of crime. By provoking an ever higher crime rate, they stampede the taxherd into willingly foisting trillions of dollars into the clutching claws of police, guards and lawyers. If the pentagon war-lords were able to self-aggrandize half as much as the lawcrat/cop/prison industry does, we'd have more star-wars, bombers, aircraft carriers and other mega-murder machines than we could find a use for.

The way the lawyer's system parasites excuse themselves from protecting prisoners from sadistic guards is by piously pronouncing a 'Hands off'prisons' doctrine with which they refuse to punish guards no matter how sadistic their tortures become, including the actual murder of prisoners. For example, here at OK's main prison 6 to 8 sadistic guards murdered a prisoner named Forsythe simply from the pleasure they obtained from shooting him with tear gas and squirting him with pepper spray. Each one was 'tried' in a 'court o law', and each escaped justice with no punishment what so ever.

Emboldened by this and encouraged by their newly re-enforced power to administer their own death penalties without even having to lie-up a good excuse first, (Forsythe was killed for refusing to give back a food tray), they went on a killing spree that included Bill Webster, Albert McDonald, John Shelton and several others I wasn't personally acquainted with. No guard was ever even made to show up at any mock trials these times. Prisoners who protested had their outgoing mail stolen and were buried in dungeons for years until they 'wised up'. The guards just flat out lied to the murdered prisoners relatives, and the news-artists printed or broadcast only the lies the guards wanted told. They got pretty ridiculous with their lies, too, as if trying to ascertain the depths of public apathy and stupidity. They didn't even come close to discovering it when they told the media and thus the public mind "Prisoner kills prisoner for cigarette!" The herd gobbled this patent nonsense and never thought it might have been a murder bought by their precious associate warden, Lee Easley, for the Tulsa police, paid for in special treatment for the killer. I, for one, don't need to ask why the degenerate herd loves to support trash-rags like The National Enquirer, Star or Globe: because the herd actually wants to swallow sensationalistic pap, pabulum, official lies and other garbage.
What the states do is pass out thousands of dollars in your tax cash to buy tame doctors who will help the cops gain convictions. In Missouri was one who made $25,000 "working" part time. The hiway cops would call him to car-crashes so he could agree with their speculations of drunk driving, etc. He got sick of this flagrant framing of drivers as 'drunk' when they weren't and stopped cooperating every time. The hiway cops got rid of him and got a 'doctor' who WOULD lie on cue.

Even on television, on an investigative program, I've seen a medical examiner ask the cop, "What do YOU think?" The cop told him what he wanted. The tame medical examiner promptly agreed and vigorously wrote this no-doctor's opinion as his OWN professional opinion.

Cops early-on discovered the importance of having a professional parrot employed as their coronor. The coroner is the person they need to hide evidence that disproves their speculations. Their coroner also lies-up evidence that the cops need for convictions.

For example, "Doctor" Stuart Hinkle was their tame medical examiner when Mr. Hunt was killed by an assassin who left plenty of his own blood behind for analysis and identification. The cops' three forensic experts took at least eight samples of this killer's blood. They gave Hinkle a sample for him to analyse. I sent three lawyers separately to the cops to find out what type the blood was so I could get these crooks' murder accusations off me and onto the real killer. The three lawyers did nothing except alert the cops to the fact that they had better ditch the killer's blood or they could not get me convicted.

The cops told "Doctor" Hinkle to ditch the blood. He promptly did exactly that.

Next, the cops told the DA that he'd better lie up a reason for all this blood to have disappeared. Jerry Truster promptly concocted the lie that the FBI had somehow been sent "insufficient" blood for analysis. The twelve morons of the jury gobbled up this lie with relish, never once thinking it odd that such professional-appearing policemen can, on cue, become incompetent fools where crucial evidence is required to be 'lost' in order to frame their targeted accusees.

Twenty-six years later I traced this blood from police files to Hinkle. Hinkle has since gone independent of state control and expanded his lying business to the public and police/DA's. For a price he will interpret evidence either in a way favorable to the defense or the accusers, whoever is paying the most.

I wrote Hinkle and asked him what he did with the blood, as his medical examiner file mentioned nothing about this blood. I also sent him a copy of the police report which said Officer Peyton gave him a sample of this killer's blood specifically for HIM to analyse.

He wrote back a gibber letter asking for $1,150 to ask himself what he did with this blood. Also, at the very last, he asked me for my blood type. (See Hinkle letter exhibit!) The only reason he could have for wanting my blood type is for preparation of a lie for when/if I am able to get this lying piece of canine excrement into court. If he is able to discover my blood type, he will conveniently "remember" (without any proof) that, though his analysis is missing along with the blood, the type was the same as mine. An unscrupulous judge (are there any other kind?) will quickly agree and shove me back into their living grave and shout "Case closed!"

While federal judges Holmes and McCarthy were desperately trying to find a way out from under my irrefutable facts, I tried to sue Hinkle for his ditched blood and analysis. The crooked judges of all courts locked their arms together and refused to allow any type of investigation into where this maggot hid the facts (See Tulsa fed case no. 96-cv-313)

Like all judges, lawyers, politicians and police, medical examiners are conveniently above and immune to all laws. Not any quality control affects these scoundrels, and thus they can lie and conspire at will, and do so at top speed.
8-21-00: Cop Gary Glover found 4 idiot male youngsters driving around. His first thought was to snoop into their business by branding them 'suspicious' in the police report he would write about the incident he created later at the police station.

He called for a swarm of other cops, and just as they arrived, he forced the car to stop and began harassing the driver. (The driver is almost always the cops' first target because it is standard and easiest for them to lie-up 'probable cause' (to suspect a crime is occurring) by claiming a traffic violation occurred.

The cops claim that the driver had a gun and used this as their excuse to shake and harass 3 other passengers. In the midst of a pack of cops all pointing their mass-murder machines at their targets' heads and screaming conflicting demands to GET OUT! NO! HANDS UP! STAY IN! LAY DOWN! etc, the 3rd passenger tried to scoot into the driver's seat and escape by driving away. The pigs murdered him for it, then covered up their murder by using their standard, routinely-taught-in-police-school technique. The cops simply use their media tools to spread the lie that the corpse was digging around under the seat for a gun as he in fact did nothing more than try to drive away. Eric McNac underestimated the bloodthirstiness of the vicious cops, and they killed him for it. The driver, his brother Ron, will be unable to do anything about the cops' murder of his brother while he is in prison, and by the time he gets out, the time limit on suing the cops for 'Civil Rights Violation' will have expired. (The cops are so well protected that they pretty much can not be convicted no matter how flagrant and obvious their murders of citizens are or how irrefutably they are caught on tape perpetrating these atrocities.)

The cops stole $2K out of the car plus 4 lb. of crack or cocaine (the cop/media alliance didn't get their stories exactly straight on this point), and they use this fact to justify the murder. The taxherd is glad to get a dope dealer killed and 3 others long prison sentences, and so don't care how viciously the cops did it. (They will change their minds when it is their turn to die in a downpour of copelugs, but of course by then it will be too late to start thinking for themselves.) This is why the cops get more numerous than the police every year, and more vicious; because they can, and because they are immune to punishment and quality control. (Billy Lucas was cop Glover's first Muskogee kill in his 3 year cop-career.)
Mental Issues?

9-22-2015: I just saw one of those Ivory Tower guys on Oklahoma’s public broadcast system. He was having a discussion with Dick Pryor and other govt sector “experts” just like him. They recognized that “one-third of Oklahoma inmates have ‘mental issues.’” They opined that they were helping the problem by appropriating more taxpayer dollars toward “stepped-up suicide watches.”

Since I have lived in the middle of their problem of “too many captives wishing to kill themselves” for over forty years, I opine a bit differently than Oklahoma’s experts. It’s not a “mental issue” when hate-filled sadists force you into an environment that does not permit access to the basic necessities of life. The problem is not conditions of confinement, not how extremely adaptive the captive’s mind must become in order to choose to suffer such torture each separate day for decades on end.

One example that these govt and media experts could examine for clues occurs when any young child captures some small woodland creature such as a lizard or a bird. He puts it in a jar or box with air holes...
Then forgets about it. Eventually, he quits playing at other things. He visits his prisoner, which looks sick. He tries to force it to eat and drink. Instead, it slowly dies. Did the lizard or bird have 'mental issues'?

For myself, I'm pretty certain that, when you violate the laws of nature, nature responds by dying. It seems to me that these Ivory Tower people have failed to state the problem accurately. It is not that their captives have 'mental issues'. It is that killing yourself is the natural response to intolerable suffering brought on by crimes against nature. Examples of such crimes are unbearable overcrowding in tiny, toilet-sized cages; unconscionable sensory deprivations; isolation from family and friends; deliberate social crippling through prevention of outside discourse; purposefully administered, daily, grueling harassment through use of noise, poison gas, shackles and similar 'restraint'-type torture devices; unpalatable 'food'; inadequate medical access; outrageous financial exploitation...

This is only the very tip of the mountain of reasons for captives to kill ourselves. These 'experts' should count themselves lucky to have any live victims at all.
Continuing, deliberate, aggravated megaphone ear-torture at GEO prison

or sadistic

On 5-10-15 @ 1:30 PM an incompetent employee turned on her ten megaphones in five of these tennis-court sized miniprisons at maximum volume with no message, leaving them blasting us (325 victims) for over 90 seconds. When no amount of yelling and waving could get her attention, and we could not abide this abuse any longer, I once again had to endure the retaliation to make them acknowledge and fix the problem. I donkey-kicked the iron door until they shut it off. Immediately a woman arrived who verbally abused and threatened me with retaliation. This employee, (later found to be "Fite") told me, and many witnesses, that she would have me moved to a worse place where the implication was that gang members would be let to extort, rape and murder me.

When she finally emptied threats, she used the remainder of her shift to blast us with many, prolonged, frivolous 'messages', proving that she, like Johns, Benoit, Butler and Robinson before her, is, at best, an adolescent-minded, hatred-filled power addict, or a flat-out sadist and closet psychopath.

Again they concealed their identities, proving that they know that their abuse is unlawful, and violated DOC rules on display of their name tags. This is, and has been, a continuing, recurring problem the entire time Rios has been warden, who tried to excuse himself by telling me, "No one complains [in writing] but you". Rios knows, not least from my telling him, that "No inmate complains due to retaliation", and the farcical nature of his complaint system.

Last month, they stole 60 days and $5 from me in retaliation for trying to uncover the name of the employee joy-torturing us at night with these megaphones' electronic noise-makers. Further, the "contract monitor" has refused to answer my 3-22-15 complaint, and at least two other written complaints of mine have been juked with non-sequitur "answers", the most ridiculous of which refused to address the ear torture by calling these megaphones "intercoms".

This is a pattern of aggravated lawlessness toward our civil rights to be unmolested that has continued for over three years. CAN WE PLEASE GET SOME HELP ON THIS ABUSE?

Signed

J. Bauhrus
COURTS FORTE

What courts and their clerks do best is feign stupidity and ignorance. For instance, if you try to get them to do anything, such as make a prison guard stop stealing your legal mail, or make the prison "Doctors" permit you nasal surgery so you can breathe like a normal person, you simply write down the problem and send it to the judge, in theory only.

In actual practice, the court clerk will intercept it every time and prevent his boss, the robed lawyer-in-charge, from ever seeing it, if possible, thus preserving his plausible deniability and his ability to feign ignorance. First the clerk will ignore it for an extremely large number of days or weeks. In districts where prisons are located, statistical analysis proves that these timewasting maneuvers are longer and the fees are higher than in districts where there are no prisoner suits attempted. (This is the "Equal Protection" and "Due Process" that the lawocrat class "guarantees" us with its hot rhetoric. Any person with rudimentary math skills can quickly uncover these utter farces and label them the crimes against humanity they are.) Delays forced by clerks in Muskogee, Ok federal court, which encompasses OK's scummiest prison, OSP, are routinely 30 days long while other courts farther away and with more to do, such as tenth circuit court in Denver, CO, only routinely delay about half of this amount of time.

The next routine timewasting maneuver the clerk performs is to return everything with the excuse that it is somehow lacking something. If it is not on the form the clerks put out (they look like they're from the stone age and were put together by retarded troglodytes; they are often uncentered, mis-spelled, redundant and otherwise perfect illustrations of Murphy's laws about how things always tend to go to Hell.) the clerk will send it back, saying: "It's not on the proper form." (Actually, forms are not required, but since prisoners and laymen do not know this and are powerless to force any clerk to accept anything, the clerk can and will completely prevent you from any and all access to the judge.)

Usually the 2nd insurmountable objection the clerks and judges of the courts have is you trying to get justice without first paying a huge fee. The lawocrats criminally prevent almost all prisoner justice-seeking efforts simply by requiring these people with no income and no money to pay a $155 to $255 fee for a worthless decision. A prisoner can be, and often is 100% right in his justice-seeking attempts, but the judge will usually simply refuse to act in any constitutional manner. Because these scum are no longer forced to follow the law (if they ever were) you have paid for a completely worthless product. Now-a-days they have even managed to dodge even having to concoct an excuse for their bogus rulings: they simply stamp the thing "DENIED!" and call it an "unpublished" opinion!

They do this because they can get away with it: always have and always will. They do it also to provide you with a dis-incentive to waste the judge's time in the future. They have gratuities to collect, Honoraria and other value to accept from paying customers.
and can harvest it faster by not having to deal with fixing the mistakes they made with you.

A 3rd technique judges and clerks use to thwart justice-seeking attempts is to simply feign stupidity. One way to induce them to automatically feign stupidity and ignorance is to invoke the "All Writs Act". This is a law that enables other lawyers to sidestep many of the clerks' and judges' time-wasting maneuvers. If any non-member of the lawyer club tries to use this law for its intended purpose, the clerk will refuse to file your legal instrument and say he "can't figure out" what you're asking. He'll send it back to you and will also enclose some forms along with the suggestion that you use them. You will think he is being helpful, but you will be wrong in thinking this. What he is really doing is making himself a fee if you go along with his scam, and he is sending you up a legal dead end that will cost you money, time and effort. He is preventing the all writs act from working for anyone except his lawyer pals. In retail sales this scam is similar to the "Bait and Switch". The lawyers reserve the best path for themselves only. This makes their product seem more valuable. Every time they follow their strategy of "Burden the Non-member of their Exclusive Monopoly with Phony, Un-needed Requirements" they make their own almost completely worthless "services" more valuable. By making the path to justice almost impassable, they have managed to elevate themselves to the absolute highest position of parasitism ever achieved.

One extreme example of how super-petty judgereats can be comes from the five sitting on the Ok Court of Criminal Appeals. These 5 robed lawyers are like the Jamaican bobsled team, in as far as they sign everything only in quintuplicate, one below the previous, in the same order, as if their 5 names are all engraved upon the same rubber stamp: Blast! Five signatures! DENIED!

On my many justice-seeking attempts into their court I will always cut down upon the extreme lawyerific needless redundancy by signing the whole brief ONLY once. Lawyers, levers of efficiencie and ritual, like to use their rubberstamp "signatures" as often as possible, probably as much to get their money's worth out of them as much as for pumping up their egos. Lawyers thus will stamp their signature at the bottom of the last line in their denial, and for an added treat, will rubberstamp their signature again after the three-line "Certificate of Mailing".

Knowing from 25 years of dealing with these extremely petty, arrogant, pompous and self-absorbed parasites-upon-humanity exactly how they operate, I move the certificate of mailing over to the side, then sign directly below the end of the brief, which is also directly to the right of the certificate of mailing. No ordinary, sane, rational person can mistake the fact that one signature is for BOTH always-connected legal instruments.

But guess what? The five "Your Honors" of the Okeckland court complained that I did not sign my brief! YES! These five transcript-stealing scoundrels in robes are THIS ARROGANT AND PETTY!
Tossed Out Of The Statehouse

A lot of these sleazy politicians like to stand in their congressional limelights and lecture us mere citizens about how many miles high is a stack of $100 bills that they helped get stolen out of our pockets. One of these posturing parrots had some of his many aides or interns take time out to calculate how many times a trillion dollars would wrap around the earth. Another wanted to see if a trillion dollars would reach the moon. A third electo-brainiac wanted his workers to tell him how long it would take to spend a trillion dollars at $100/second. They ordered-up these idiotic statistics just so they could have a single factoid to float around on top of the mountain of BS they are unloading into the congressional record, and your ears, to impress us rubes.

Well, I've got two answers for them: "Nobody cares!" and "A Hell of a lot longer than it took for you vacuous airholes to steal it!" (See: "Legalize Bribery!" on www.jamesbauhaus.org)

What we should care about is letting these grinning gasbags blow and blow into the congressional record without saying anything of import. Every time these greedy taxgrabbers stumble into the congressional amphi-theatre, they are on OUR time. We are paying like crazy to give them a place to yik-yak, to give each one of these 535 buffoons' twenty aides to write words for their mouths to spew, do their work for them, and to record what they say.

Think they would respond to shame? No? I'll bet that they will respond to a heckler! Especially after he loudly retorts to a classic politician's line; "I'm going to vote for this bill even though I have not read it!" Or, the even more common and ridiculous line that politicians make use of after re-election, "Yes, I took the money, but I did not do anything to earn it!" (As if THEFT is a virtue!)

Think of the hilarity! We would still be screwed blind, deaf and dumb, but at least we would be laughing and shouting, "How True!" and "Take that!"

Letting hecklers into the statehouses would have more advantages than merely bringing us amusement as we are ridded to the poorhouse. It may even slow our descent into becoming a ghetto-nation. Some of these older, more garroled and senile politicians may become fed up with the constant interruption and QUIT! Even better, some of the newer, sleazier ones may thus be induced to quit after only sucking out a mere 20 or 30 million dollars from our pockets to deposit into foreign accounts. We would discover much good in forcing some of the real world into this den of fragile, isolated millionaire-elites. After they steal their first 20-30 million dollars, we need the pleasure of seeing some Hulk Hogan-of-the-people snatch them up by their neck and arse and toss them out of the statehouse, preferrably into a horse trough filled with raw sewage. Since we are
STUCK WITH PAYING THESE POSTURING PINHEADS PERPETUAL PENSIONS FOR ROBBING US OF OUR PROSPERITY, PART OF THEIR RETIREMENT FROM GOV'T "SERVICE" SHOULD BE TO GIVE US A WELL-EARNED LAUGH.

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LUCIFER'S FOLLY

Soon as the guards left, the Devil returned. I could tell without looking, because of the faint popping noise he made every time he blinked into existence, and the low, static crackling hiss that occurred throughout his visits. He was hard to look at anyway. Even though he was transparent, it hurt my eyes to gaze on him; like frying eggs. His novelty had worn off quickly once I had deduced that he was less a magical creature than a technological one. His appearance was generally identical to medieval representations of him, but the horns were obviously not real horns, but only his means of transport, as they gave off UV rays and an ozone stench as they made the sizzling noises. Man had gotten a lot less gullible since the dark ages. Lucifer read my injuries with his staff as I lay, half conscious and broken, on the cold concrete floor in a pool of mucus, sweat and blood.

"You're going to die", he advised. "That last jab of the stick ripped you duodenum. It's leaking stomach acid into your abdominal cavity. You'll feel the burn worse and worse as your senses return. This pain will become unbearable. You think you're tough, but, same as all the others, you will scream and beg for medical attention for about 16 hours before you die. They'll say you died of "ulcers", and no one will pay for murdering you. The surveillance tape of your agonizing death will be shown at parties for entertainment, same as any animal trophy slughtered for sport. You will not be allowed any dignity, not even in death or after it."

He was trying to goad me into one of his schemes. He could not affect our world except through us. From what I could gather through our conversations, he was like a social scientist playing the ultimate video game. He got some kind of reward for pulling history off its natural path. He could move to any location in history, but not into the future. This year, 2084, as the present, was a roadblock to his powers, since nothing beyond this had occurred yet. He could not affect the past, either, except through the present. This is why he needed me. He wanted to take me back to a crucial fork in history, save some man's life, and thus irrevocably change the world in a cascade from that point forward to this present. This one good deed, he said, would redeem my mortal soul and guarantee an everlasting life of joy in heaven.

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There was nothing on my soul that needed redeeming, and likewise nothing on it that warranted a lake of fire. When I told him this, he spat a mild curse, became pensive for a moment, then tried to appeal to my self interest.

"You want to survive, though, don't you?" he asked. "By helping me, the changes you will have wrought result in your never having been beaten by these guards. In fact, prison life for everyone here vastly improves: better food, less harassment, fewer beatings, more work, more purchasing options, better visiting, more space, health and longevity."

"That equals nothing to me," I croaked through chapped, swollen lips, my breath blowing dust and frith up from the cement floor. "I want to have never been lied into prison. Or just freedom." I hedged.

"Or those guards could beat you some more with their rubber hoses," Lucifer threatened. "You should take my offer before you are too weak to perform the task."

Lucifer was handicapped in who he could manage to enlist for his crimes. Most everyone he approached went insane with terror upon recognizing him. (I assume his intent was crime, despite his explaining it as saving a life. Four thousand years of folklore tends to make this the more logical assumption.) Still, mere survival has the hope that further improvement is possible. The white-hot pain in my side spread up to my left lung. Hurting too badly to get up, I simply replied, "Let's go do it."

Lucifer bent down to touch my shoulder, his horns made an electrical BURZAP! sound. We appeared in an opulent, old-timey-looking room, full of curtains, wooden furniture, lace doilies, plastic lamps and oil portraits from a century ago. An ancient HDTV blared football noise and lights. An expensively attired man of late middle age sprawled on the thick carpet where he had fallen from a plush recliner. He lay unconscious and twitching, blue-faced and gagging. A bag of pretzels spilled nearby, some of them crushed from the man's thrashings. Crumbs were everywhere around and on him. Both hands still clutched at his throat.

Suddenly I recognized the place and time. This is the point in history where everything about America abruptly took a sharp left turn due south. This man had died, and another had taken up the reins of power, causing an explosion of war, military attacks, mass murder, lawlessness in govt, prison-building, torture, psychopathy of authority, mindless pursuit of profit, smothering pollution and every other conceivable social ill borne of extreme self-interest and unquenchable greed. All the history I'd read, listened to or had piped into my cranial data sac marked this event as a major tragedy of greatness cut short. When Son-o-Bush died, so died America's promise of a new golden age. Morality was not restored; corruption and graft continued and increased in depravity to the present. Somewhere Lucifer had gotten some bad information, and I was going to be the one privileged to set things right!

This happy knowledge energized me. Despite the broken rib, searing gut and host of other hurts and pains, I dragged myself over to Son-o-Bush. My fingers fished the pretzel out of his windpipe. His lungs sucked and gasped. The blue drained out of his face. His
eyes cracked open to gaze dully at my horrified expression. I scrabbled around desperately, collecting several pretzels to jam down his throat, but Lucifer yanked me up in his iron grip. "None of that!" he commanded with a deep-throated chuckle.

Soon as I had removed the pretzel from Son-o-Bush's throat, an additional history had appeared in my mind. Both were much the same, except for one big difference: prisons had gotten more humane, exactly as Lucifer had promised, but life outside of prison had gotten a lot worse. People were dirty, poor, diseased and ignorant. It was like prison had expanded, replacing freedom with surveillance, industry with despair. Cops and the military were everywhere, forcing production out of a grudging citizenry while a wealthy elite few flew the skies overhead to and from a network of heavily guarded cities that contained every vice, privilege and pleasure known to man. A two-class society of miserable workers and luxury parasites had been achieved, separated by heavily armed and armored, uniformed psychopaths, trained from birth to crave their duty of forcing obedience upon a thoroughly cowed populace. Comparing the two histories side by side, it was clear that the overall misery was far less with Cheney having taken over from a choked BUSH THAN WITH Bush being saved to ravish mankind. No one deserved such a fate, so I determined to undo my act somehow.

This new history made me strong, same as if I had never been beaten by the guards, as indeed I hadn't. Lucifer did not seem to realize this, or notice the resolve in my face as he gloated before taking us back to the present. That sneer of his rankled. He did not see the lamp coming until its heavy brass base bashed into his forehead. Lucifer grunted, staggered backward, then fell. His horns flew off his head and clattered across a long, polished table. By instinct, I dashed after them. They were like a hat, so I put them over my temples. They crackled with static. Blue lightning struck. They took me to the last time they had been used for temporal transport. The sky was exceptionally bright, as if the air had been scrubbed clean. I was in a big city, among hordes of people standing, sitting and lying around on the sidewalks and grass as far as I could see up and down a curving, four lane road lined with tall buildings. Some steely-eyed cops roared by on heavy, obsolete motorcycles to arrogantly park in the middle of two feeder-streets, deliberately blocking access. Two more cycle cops took up positions, their radios squawking loudly as they scowled and grimaced alertly over the crowd and into the distance. Many people readied ancient cameras as they craned expectantly up the street. Far ahead, three black limousines approached. A tall man with a movie camera stood high up on a stemwall, patiently waiting his turn to make a very famous, very short film. An overwhelming wave of joy and pride washed over me as, suddenly, I knew where I was and what I should do. I'd make this the BEST day of the 20th century, though on one would ever know it. Politicians would fall. Statesmen would re-take the field. Altruism and fraternity would banish incompetence and malice. The true golden age would resume! I would make Mr. Zapruder's famous film become ordinary and blase'. I sprinted up the road to warn Jack and Jackie.
ENJOY CRIMINAL SUFFERING!

Getting abducted into prison is a lot like camping out—sadistic guards deprive you of the simplest things, like nail clippers, comb, haircut, soap, brush, etc. In Oklahoma, for example, soon as it gets cold, they shut off the warm water. (It's never hot.) You get to stay filthy for days at a time. Millionaire Judges, who've never been deprived of any luxury, decree that one, brief (cold) shower per week is plenty for everyone else. (Unless the guards decide to claim they're too busy or want to punish 2000 people because one guy cursed them.) Then you're screwed for many days.

In McAlister's prison, they make 400 inmates take freezing cold showers all winter long. Or do without cleanliness. The guards of "F" cages have been pulling this sadistic stunt for 20 years. The guards laugh at how easily they've trained the inmates to accept this torture. Muscle-brained morons, their bodies covered with the permanent graffiti of skulls and spiderwebs, pretend to like cold showers. After enduring this torture, they tickle their delicate, sensitive nostrils at others and squeal "Wow! You stink! Get a shower!"

What their petty, reptilian minds avoid is complaining about this torture to the guards or the guard's overseers. The reason for this is never said aloud. They're too cowardly to complain because to do so causes the guards and their overseers to perpetrate more, worse tortures. Far better, to the rap's mass mind, is to pass the torture forward, preferably to prisoners who are strong enough to stand up without the aid of a like-minded henchman.

The guards found that they can cut their "work" load in half by shutting off the warm water on lazy days like yesterday and today, which is Christmas. But the "work" they dodge is one guard shuffling prisoners, one at a time, a few feet down the hall and back between the shower and home cages. The other guard watches from his habitat, pushing buttons that open and shut appropriate gates. It's lonely, boring work, two guards, separated by soundproof, bulletproof glass, showering 400 inmates per week, on four floors. Much better is to ignore the prisoners and swap fishing stories, drink coffee and ogle porn magazines stolen from the prisoner's mail.

Every time my body gets so filthy and greasy that I can't wipe it out of my eyes without making it worse, I enjoy taxpayer suffering. The powerful guard union's gobble up their own massive budgets, then sneak back to the legislators twice more per year to hog major portions of the education budget. The taxherd shovels out fat, luxurious livings to heroes of guards and other political parasites, and has no conception of how easy it is to save bil-
lions. E.g., by simply forcing the installation of showerheads in each cage, you can cut guard costs 50%. Which is more costly: a one-time plumber's fee, or paying a guard to waddle up and down a corridor for $30–$50 thousand every year? By far, the most enjoyable criminal suffering is what the inmates do to each other. Forget the TV comic's "jokes" about dropping soap in the shower. More often, the inmates like to wait until their intended victim tries to wash his hair. Soon as he has soap in his eyes, their courage rises enough to attack. They should put cameras in these places, because nothing is more entertaining than watching a rat-pack of tattoo'd cowards suckerpunch and kick a blind man. While Sonny Buss and his cronies are robbing the poor to give to the rich, he should cover his tracks by advertising prisons this way. Bread and circus worked for Caesar. Throw in some free popcorn with this REAL REALITY TV, and he could get away with anything!
COPS AND GUARDS: THE ANTI-PRISON

You've seen the antidrug commercials? You'd think that America's politicians sincerely do not want to see us doing unapproved drugs. So, why aren't they paying our taxbucks to hollywood to produce some antiprison commercials? You'd think that they'd want us to avoid prison.

Those anticigarette people are good. They show statistics and the dirty low-down so effectively that they got muzzled. If I had billions of taxbucks to throw around, I'd hire them. They'd have the prison people screaming foul very quickly. They might mention a few statistics such as how few people leave prison without scroungy, offensive tattoos. Permanent body graffitti is pretty much required to survive prison. Why? Because if you don't have any, you are fair game for those who do. In an economy where riches are measured in cups of coffee and pouches of tobacco, individuals can get rat-packed for a book of matches. Spycams are all over prisons, and tapes of prisoners killing and raping each other are passed around from guard to guard, same as police enjoy their wildest fleet-chasings of joyriding juveniles. Recently one of their favorite tapes escaped into the news media and got played one time. The guards just decided to practice on some prisoners so the new guards could see some real action. They threw some hard-plastic frag-bombs into a crowd of prisoners peacefully eating their swill. The explosions blinded one guy; their "stingers" pulped his right eye. The other captives dove under tables, trying to find cover from the attacking guards and their shrapnel. The guards then let a big german shepherd gnaw on a guy's leg while he screamed in pain, flat on his belly on the floor. Every time he tried to slap the dog's teeth off his calf, the guards beat him with their bludgeons. You could even hear them laughing about it in the background, between screams.

In an Arizona jail some police footage escaped. It was of about 8 to 15 cops torturing a guy to death. He had narcolepsy. The cops thought he was on drugs. They stole his prescription drugs that kept him from suddenly falling asleep. Next day, in their jail, they couldn't make him wake up and walk to the judge, so they gave him "the chair". This is a contraption invented by fiends for use by worse fiends. They strap you in. You can't move. The cops cut your clothes off. Then their fun begins. Your knees are strapped down and open, and most of the seat is missing. This is so the cops can have easy access to your genitals and rectum. The thing comes complete with a claw that the cops use to jack open your asshole so they can explore with a pair of tongs. They couldn't find any drugs, but they still couldn't wake him up. The team of cops swarmed over their victim for over half an hour. One beefy sadist mashed the guy's testicles flat, another tried to drive the victim's chin through his chest by flopping
his 260 pound bulk on top of his head. These scummy cops were in such a frenzy of smack! Beail crush! and twist! That some of them had to pause for a second to wipe away the sweat in their eyes. Torture is hard work! One cop is clearly sexually excited. He is photographed digging in his crotch, adjusting his erection.

These tapes usually vanish after one showing. The cops, or cop-coddlers, see them and race to phone the media and complain. The media obligingly cuts out the offending parts.

These tapes should not be censored. They should be regularly publicized on national TV and in schools. They are the perfect disincentive. Seeing these sick police sadists methodically torture, maim and murder, their helplessly hogtied victims, then escape punishment and be let to remain anonymous so that they can continue to perpetrate these crimes throughout their cop-careers chills my spine! These tapes surely deter crime.

(Author's Note: The first time I wrote about the Arizona cops torture-murder tape, I was taken in by their lie "he had speed and was on drugs!" After the man's family sued and won millions, the truth of narcolepsy and medicating was able to escape the prosecution/judge team's gag order.)
The largest, most lucrative criminal organization is government.

Burin Singletree

One of the favorite perks of being a prison guard isn’t just the intense pleasure they derive from torturing helpless, shackled victims. Guards also get to steal them and their families blind.

My travail is typical. A good friend of mine was going free. He told the guards, “I’m leaving all my stuff to Jim.” The guards told him, “We prohibit gifting. You must take it with you, or we take it for ourselves.”

In response, Mark simply did not tell the next pack of guards that he had left his TV, remote, radio, fan, water-heating pot, calculator, books, art supplies, etc. The valuable appliances had been bought from the guards and were engraved by them with his name. Before leaving, Mark told me, “Whatever you do, do not let the guards steal any of this stuff for themselves. They make $13 to $25 an hour to sit on their cans and drink coffee all day. They don’t need any freebies from us.”

I dodged the guards for 15 months, and this includes dodging their inmates, too. Both types of flesh-eating parasites try to drag you down into the moral sewer with them. Finally they got me. They put a scared rat in my cage whom both guard and inmate universally hated. He’d gotten ripped off by the dope-selling gang and snitched off them and the guard who smuggled it in. He also threw another tantrum and snitched off the guards and inmates who were stealing prisoner property out of the guard’s storeroom.

The crooked guards “accidently” allowed certain cages to be left open so the dope inmates could stab one of these rats. The other rat they put in my cage. The guards wouldn’t pull the same “accident” so soon after the previous one, and the dope-inmates couldn’t sucker him out to shower or yard. Instead, they gave him a “knife” (fan-motor-shaft-bolt), then told a guard to go get it. While the guards were “finding” this “knife”, They read the name “Mark” on my fan. Since neither the rat nor I am named Mark, the guards decided it belonged to them and stole it like the common sneak thieves they are. Like idiots, they didn’t read the other stuff.

Next, they told us to pack for removal to their dungeon. They told me I could not send the rest of Mark’s stuff to him and stupidly expected me to simply allow them to steal it all like they do to the gutless, lay-down inmates they usually steal from.

This time only, they got a fan, and rubbish.

What the guards do is fight over the good stuff like color-remote TV’s and radios. The other stuff they steal from prisoners is loaded onto semi’s for bulk-sale to their merchant buddies. (The guard’s homes are too full of fans, hot pots, calculators and other prisoner property, but they never get enough TV’s.) The profits off these bulk sales fund guard parties at their many paid holidays off.
This type of theft by guards of prisoners’ property is well documented to be a routine, long-term, national enterprise all over America. Prisoners’ rights organizations have decried this casual mass-theft for decades. Prisoners and our families are financing millions of dollars worth of merchandise for guards through these thefts every year, and no one will stop it. This slippage of privilege have license to steal and they make the most of it.

How a Bill becomes Law

The staff of OK-CURE were delighted by the list of House and Senate bills being introduced this past Legislative session. One seasoned veteran of prison reform even commented that more bills were being introduced than any year he could remember. It was my first opportunity to be involved and like most nubees, I don’t have a clue how the process works. But it didn’t take long to realize that just because a Bill is introduced, the chances of it becoming law are slim to say the least.

A good example of that is HB1574, which would modify sentences for Drug Trafficking, from Life w/o Parole to 20 years and up to and including Life w/o Parole. I thought that it would pass easily, because we’re only talking about 52 men and women in the DOC that were sentenced when Life w/o Parole was the only option. Let’s face it, serving a Life w/o Parole sentence for a nonviolent conviction seemed extremely harsh to me. Some of the inmates have served long sentences already, and some for marijuana convictions. Since it only affected a little over 50 inmates, I just felt it wasn’t going to draw the attention of the Private Prison Lobby. Which by the way, is powerful lobby, make no mistake about that.

HB1574 was introduced by House of Representative Cory Williams, D.-Stillwater. The bill made it out of the House committee and passed easily on the House Floor. Then it was sent to the Senate, where Committee Chairman Clark Jolley decided not to bring it up for a vote, thereby killing it. That’s when OK-CURE called on the 850 email subscribers. I don’t know how many emails Senator Jolley received, but it was enough to persuade him to allow an up and down vote. Senator Jolley then changed the name and attached an amendment before sending the Bill to the Senate Floor. It passed by a lower percentage than the House and to top it off, Senator Jolley, after getting the bill the way he wanted, voted against it.

At that point, it was sent back to the House of Representatives for a vote because of the amendment. Again, OK-CURE called on our many email subscribers to action. One of the members of the Legislature told Lynn Powell that, “if one of our elected officials received 5 letters about a specific bill, it would certainly get their attention.” Again, we don’t know how many subscribers took our call to action to heart, but HB1574 passed by a much smaller majority than the first vote, but it passed. So I suspect the Private Prison Lobby made a last ditch effort to no avail. All the way through the process it was touch and go until the Governor finally signed HB1574 into law. Appropriately, our politicians did a half ass job. They failed to stipulate what procedure the current inmates in the DOC need to follow when requesting clemency. Typical. Here’s the lesson I learned from this experience. We need to increase our email subscriptions to 300 times our current members. It’s time and effective when it counts the most. We can have Rally’s three times a year for the friends and families of the incarcerated. But taking 5 minutes to send an email is 10 times more effective. We need to encourage our friends and families to register and vote. We need to call to action. And remember, next year’s Legislative Session might produce a law that directly affects you.

By William Drew
MORE COP SNOOPERAGE

The coplobby has carved out more rights for themselves out of your rights. They noticed that they can sell merchants like apartmenthouse owners systems that electronically snoop the air for sounds of crime.

The cops' first incarnation of their mass air-snooping device is a set of 8 microphones placed within a square mile of government controlled, formerly free, citizen-space. These 8 snooperphones at first are sold as only to pick up and locate the sound of gunfire. The cops sell various models of this system, and envision it as able to zero in on the location of the "blam!" to within 30 feet.

This is simply a lie, told only to get sales from people gullible enough to believe the cops' propaganda. In fact, their system is technically impossible with only 8 microphones. The cops selling this fantasy are counting on their victims being too dumb to understand that they will not be able to distinguish gunfire from other explosions such as backfires, blowouts, firecrackers, vandals, echoes and other non-gunfire noises. Fact is, it can't, though the cops will fraudulently claim it can through "computer technology."

Children will enjoy setting the thing off and laughing at the copswarm they cause by doing so. Also, since the persons the cops and merchants most wish to snoop upon live in buildings crowded about a cityscape, 8 microphones will not be near enough to deal with the echoes bouncing off buildings.

The cops plan on calling these deliberate design flaws mere "glitches" that need "fine-tuning". The cops' "fine-tuning" will be selling their gullible victims many, many more microphones on higher and higher poles to cover these many, many "zones of confusion".

When the cops have sold and had taxpayers unknowingly subsidize as many of these poles and microphones as possible, they will be wired into a robot with an auto-dialer. Every time something goes "blam!" in the night, the robocop dials up every phone within a 100 apartment radius and demands a confession about the noise. "Sweep! You are commanded by law to recite the name of the culprit after the tone. Failure to name the culprit will result in jail and fine. Recite the culprit's name and location now! Sweep!"

As computer technology and pro-cop craziness grows, these systems will be updated and expanded. Mini-microphones will be disguised as nailheads, mortar blemishes, rivets and many other innocuous-seeming things. Also they will be subtly upgraded to pick up specific words such as gun, drug, bomb, tax-evasion, etc. An even more advanced robocop will be designed to plow through these "hits" at electronic high-speeds and cause immediate copswarms and orgies of police doorbashing and home ran-
sacrifices. Most will be saved for later. When a real crime occurs, cops will run through their computer generated lists of convicted citizens. Once the cops have selected their target for conviction, they will access their snooperbots’ vast landfill of suspicious words and noises for each one uttered in the vicinity of their proposed victim, for the past 10 to 40 years. A jury of especially selected and trained pro-cop sycophants will be spoonfed this courtroom “proof” of long-term criminality and gleefully slap their guilty buttons exactly as the cops and courtcrew have directed them. These mindless vidiots will go home drunk on the false knowledge of having performed justice until it comes their turn to be targeted and victimized by the cop and lawyers’ system. By then it’ll be too late to learn how to think for ourselves.

*Ruled by Notorious GOP*

Remember Reagan’s clever plan to bankrupt Russia by overbloating our own mass-murder machine with trillions of unnecessary tax bucks? No? Well, that was the secret plan that our brave chickensharks said worked when the Soviet satellite nations finally managed to throw off Russian rule in 1989. Now guess what? The Russians are doing it to us! Just as their govt fell off a debt cliff, so will ours! Russia knows that the Sonny Bush

PRISONER SURVIVAL TRICKS

A LOT OF THE WATER IN PRISONS IS LADEN WITH ARSENIC AND OTHER SLOW, CUMULATIVE POISONINGS. LONG-TERM CAPTIVES WHO WILL BE FORCED TO DRINK THESE NATURAL, AGRICULTURAL OR INDUSTRIAL TOXINS CAN REDUCE THEIR EXPOSURE TO THEM BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT THE BOILERS FOR MAKING HOT WATER TEND TO MAKE MANY OF THESE MINERAL TOXINS PRECIPITATE OUT AS "SCALE" IN THE BOILER AND ITS PIPES. ALSO, THE HEAT BREAKS DOWN SOME TOXINS, AND THE WATER SENT TO BOILERS IS ESPECIALLY TREATED TO MAKE IT "CLEANER" THAN ORDINARY TAP WATER FROM THE "CLEAN" SIDE TO KEEP THE PIPES CLEAR. WATER THAT HAS BEEN BOILED TASTES FLAT BECAUSE THE DISSOLVED OXYGEN EVAPORATES OUT, BUT CAN EASILY BE REPLACED BY SHAKING IT FULL OF AIR BUBBLES.
DODGING RETALIATION

Most prisoncrats become incensed when they discover that the
captives they abuse had the courage and wherewithal to complain
about the torture and inhumane treatment outside of prisoncrat
control. The prisoncrat goal is to maintain a fake, farcical sys-
tem of “courts” or “grievance” that serves to prevent their abuses
from ever being scrutinized by non-KOP eyes. Gullible inmates
allow their complaints or unfair punishments to become trapped
in this worthless paper-blizzard that has no intention of fixing
anything. It functions as nothing more than a timewasting
device designed to make inmates eventually give up trying to
obtain fair or humane treatment. Worse, when captives do go
outside the problem-creating institution to try and get problems
solved, there is another problem. The politicians, bureaucrats,
health agencies, civil rights organizations or other officials
commonly photocopy your letter of complaint and send it to
the very person causing the problem! This practice serves to
get the complaining captive targeted for retaliation. A cure
for this does not exist, but you can ask for anonymity and
often obtain it, and you can write your complaints lightly
in pencil, which many photocopiars will not reproduce. They
will not send the original letter to the abuser because
they need it for their own files, to justify their job and
bogged salaries.

PLUMBING TRICK

When the prisoncrats torture you by turning the water pres-
sure down to a dribble that won’t flush the toilet, you are
just screwed, and there is nothing you can do about it ex-
cept complain. But, you do not have to lick the side of the
sink for a drink or blob up the dribble with a cloth and
wring it into your mouth. Instead, you can often insert a pen
barrel in the nozzle like a straw. Sometimes you can heat
the plastic and bend it into a “faucet” that will enable you
to wash your hands and face effectively.
An Easy Success

An unsanitary cost-cutting trick that all prison kitchen supervisors pull is to never replace the plastic food trays, no matter how badly they get scuffed-up, scratched, or(rag)by the gears, chains and belts of the dish machine. These plastic "plates" are made to be practically indestructible. As super-tough plastic, they can function as food-serving plates forever. As soft plastic, however, they scratch easily. Filth gets in these sometimes microscopic abrasions. Bacteria in the filth grow in this protected environment. They cement themselves together, constructing "biofilms" which protect them from the caustic soda and other cleaning agents. This is a primary cause of sickness and death in hospitals, geriatric facilities, prisons and other institutions. All health agencies know this. Though they despise allowing captives to obtain service from them, and almost never reply to captives' pleas for help, they will almost always secretly tell prison crews to fix this deadly problem. They react this way because this is a death-causing problem and they don't want yourchter, with their names on it, coming up when their deliberate negligence cause un-hi-de-able mass sickness and death among the ignorant, helpless captives who are supposed to be cared for by the state. Forcing the prison Kops to maintain sanitary food trays increases their costs only slightly. Compared to the benefit of lower medical costs, this is a bargain that all captives should enforce. No one, not even the prisoncon's phony "self-policing" arm or the health departments, checks this type of sanitation. It is up to the captives alone to see that these filthy, uncleanable food trays are found and discarded.

Plumbing Strict Two

Prison plumbing is always breaking down, and the inmates who are forced to fix the broken pipes do so incompetently. This is why the water is filthy when they turn it back on. The lazy inmates, supervised by "hurry up!" Kops, dig the smallest possible hole and throw together a fast fix in a muddy mess that gets in the pipes while they are open, getting measured, sawed, glued, screwed, or braised. All this
FilTH THAT THEY LET GET IN YOUR DRINKING WATER WHILE THEY WERE RACING TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE. COFFEE POT SPREADS OUT LIKE CRAZY, AND LASTS FOREVER BECAUSE PRISONERS SUFFER LOW-FLOW SINKS AND WATER-CONSERVING TOILETS. TO GET THAT BACTERIA AND MUDDY-LA DEN WATER OUT OF THE DRINKING PIPES, EVERY CAPTIVE IN THE PRISON WOULD HAVE TO PUSH THE COLD-WATER BUTTON ON THEIR SINKS HUNDREDS OF TIMES EACH. SINCE WE CAN'T GET ORGANIZED TO DO THIS WHEN THE WATER TURNS CLOUDY WITH EARTHY FILTH, WE MUST WAIT FOR HOURS, SOMETIMES DAYS, FOR THE FILTHY WATER TO BE USED NATURALLY. WE GET THIRSTY WAITING FOR IT TO CLEAR UP. NOT MANY CAPTIVES ARE WILLING TO STAND AROUND VERY LONG PUSHING AND RE-PUSHING OR HOLDING DOWN THE SINK BUTTONS WHEN THE WATER CONTINUES TO DRIBBLE OUT DIRTY AND CLOUDY. WE DON'T GET ANY FRIENDLY PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT TELLING US TO BOIL OUR WATER TO AVOID GETTING SICK. THE STUPIDER INMATES JUST GO AHEAD AND DRINK IT, OFTEN AFTER CREATING A FANTASY IN THEIR MINDS THAT MIXING THIS DIRTY, BACTERIA-INFESTED WATER WITH Kool-AID OR COFFEE SOMEHOW "PURIFIES" IT. (IF DOESN'T.) THE SOLUTION IS TO REMEMBER THAT THE HOT WATER BOILER IS A RESERVOIR THAT CONTAINS WATER THAT DID NOT GET CONTAMINATED WHILE THEY WERE REPAIRING THE PLUMBING. CAPTIVES SHOULD IMMEDIATELY CAPTURE A DAY OR TWO SUPPLY OF THIS WATER, BECAUSE IT IS GOING TO BECOME CONTAMINATED SOON AS EVERY CAPTIVE BEGINS TO DRAW ON IT. DON'T LET THE INMATES AND GUARDS TELL YOU "OH, THAT'S JUST RUST." IT LOOKS LIKE RUST TO FOOLS WHO ARE NOT PLUMBERS AND WHO HAVE NEVER THOUGHT THAT RED CLAY DISSOLVES IN WATER. CAPTIVES WHO HAVE BEEN CAGED LONG ENOUGH TO OBSERVE THAT THIS CYCLE OF NONSENSE REPEATS EVERY FEW MONTHS TEND TO KEEP PLASTIC BOTTLES OF EMERGENCY DRINKING WATER STASHED IN THEIR CAGES FOR THIS REASON. STAYING HEALTHY WHILE IN PRISON IS NEVER EASY, AND THE PRISON KOPS ARE OFTEN DETERMINED TO MAKE IT HARD AS POSSIBLE DUE TO THE HAIRER OF PERSONS BRANDED "CRIMINAL" BY THE MEDIA AND OTHER FACTIONS OF SOCIETY WHO SPREAD THIS PROGRAMMING ALONG. BECAUSE OF THEIR STEREOTYPICAL HAIRER, YOU ARE BETTER OFF WHEN YOU DO NOT EXPLAIN TO THEM YOUR SURVIVAL STRATEGIES. WHEN YOU EXPLAIN THE BOTTLES OF WATER THEY FIND WHILE RANSACKING YOUR CAGE, THEY WILL USE THIS INFORMATION AS AN EXCUSE TO PREVENT YOU FROM OBTAINING ANY METHOD OF STORING WATER FOR EMERGENCY USE. THIS IS WHAT LOW-LEVEL OFFICIALS ARE TRAINED TO DO, PLUS THEY ACT ON THEIR SOCIETAL PROGRAMMING AGAINST YOU TO ACT ON THE FEELINGS OF HAIRER AND JERSEY THAT THEIR SOCIETAL PROGRAMMING GENERATES. THIS IT IS ALWAYS BEST TO HAVE AN INNOCUOUS EXPLANATION READY TO ANSWER THEIR PERVERSIVE CURIOISITY AND DEMANDS FOR EXPLANATION OF PHENOMENA THEY CAN'T FIGURE OUT BUT IS ESSENTIAL TO YOUR HEALTH AND SURVIVAL.
Privileged Killer Almost Out!

In 1982, Tulsa cop Jimmy Dean Stohler got help from two of his fellow Tulsa cops, Jack "Butch" Ensminger and Robert Doss, in putting together a scheme that resulted in the murder of his wife. They stalked her as only cops could, using Tulsa Police Department equipment and resources while on duty to uncover her routine and concoct a plan most likely to succeed. She was employed at Saint John's Hospital as a doctor, but the later media accounts change the facts and location from their first stories about this. One group of vicious cops perpetrated similar murders in Tulsa at nearly the same time. Stohler is a particularly oily prisoner; one who is very glib and able to conceal his true nature and manipulate the Kops, counselors and other prison/parole bureaucrats into thinking he is normal instead of a psychopath. He is skilled in murdering animals with guns and archery equipment, as are many cops. He sneaked into the underground parking lot late one night, lurking near her assigned parking space. He murdered her at close range with a poisoned arrow made for deer. He used his friend's bow, because guns make too much noise. He had to have silence in order to sneak
Away without being seen to establish his alibi. Since it is obvious that, in divorce/child custody suits, the husband is almost always the culprit when the wife is murdered, it only took a few months for these psychopathic cops to break down and snitch on each other. Had they not been privileged cops, all three or more would have been sent to prison for life. Cops however, get special treatment. Butch and Bob escaped justice completely and returned to being cops in other communities where no one suspects their immorality or viciousness.

Stohler however, easily escaped the pre-meditated death penalty that he deserved and should have gotten. Now he has passed the first phase of parole (The parole board is stacked with former judges, prosecutors and cops, same as he used to work with and for; 1-27-2007). There is no doubt that next month, he will pass the second phase and be out again among unsuspecting citizens once more.

Let us hope that he is never again able to obtain a position of power over any person or animal. Cops are particularly vicious because of their training and privileged position above the law. They are almost never subject to real justice. Even more rare are they ever convicted of their crimes. Almost never do cop-criminals suffer any real punishment, and even when punished, they usually only suffer it lightly and briefly, until no one is looking. Then they win an appeal or other boon from their law-enforcement pals. This lack of real justice when criminals are cops is partly why we have so many psychopathic cops like Mark Fuhrman, Van Adder, Bobby Cuts, Drew Peterson and thousands of others, whose names have been deliberately concealed and suppressed by the govt. and its media tools.
NEW TORTURE TZAR APPROVED!

"Not every violation of the law is a crime."

EX-FEDERAL JUDGE MICHAEL MUKASEY

After the Sonny Bush appointee, US Attorney General Alberto Gonzales, made his escape from a sinking administration, another congressional dog and pony show was set up to find another elitist to approve the politicians' need for torture. Remember the last time, when they comissioned the famous, supposed civil rights lawyer, Alan Dershowitz, to justify torture for them to the masses by inventing the ridiculous bed-time story, "What if we had somehow captured a mad bomber, and imagine that he had a bomb in a nursery school ticking away... Would this justify torture?" This contrived scenario was supposed to justify the many instances of our glorious "troops" and CIA secret police getting caught torturing and murdering people at such places as Mousarc-E-Sharif, Abu Graib, Guantanamo Bay, etc. The lengths to which our overprivileged political elite will go to try to justify their sick addiction to torture and murder (execution) are not limited to simply buying lawyer-blather, however. A Senate hearing, full of pomp, ceremony, "distinguished gentlemen" and "Honorable Senators" etc, helps the scam along.

The first and only person chosen to "vy" for this top cop job is an obscure man described vaguely as a "former judge" from no specific place, who apparently got his credentials by merely being a "Reagan appointee" to a federal bench somewhere. He had to listen to soft questions that tip-toed lightly around the subject of torture. E.g. "Do you think 'waterboarding' is torture?" (Waterboarding is a euphemism invented by our politicians and their media apologists to conceal the fact that a victim is deliberately suffocated by thugs through being shackled head-to-toe and water forced down his throat, nose and lungs. Sometimes this "water" is spiced with pepperspray, tear gas, vomit or other deadly chemicals.)

Former judge Mike Mukasey, a professional at "Hearings," answers the question with a firm "I don't know". Like many of the most cunning of the superprivileged, he is masterful in his use of "Catch-22" "reasoning" to obtain his goal. The precise, detailed techniques that sadists use to "water-board" their victims are in secret gov't manuals, available only to confirmed, gov't-employed and trained sadists. The clever judge doubletalks his way around the question by explaining, "I can't tell if waterboarding is torture until you give me your secret, detailed manual on waterboarding. I can't read your secret manual on waterboarding until you give me this fat gov't job of US Attorney General."

In a room full of real examiners who are determined to ferret out closet...
sadists and prevent such degenerates from lying their ways into
positions of excessive power, such outrageous, semantical non-
answers would result in swift expulsion from consideration.
There are, however, no real examiners present. Instead, the
room is filled only with the excessively privileged politicians
who secretly approve of the torture and murder of others, but
who sincerely wish to appear to be against torture. The explana-
tion of this paradox is this: "Whereas ordinary citizens constitute
a guilt culture and carry our own moral standards around
in our consciences, the power-elite are shame-oriented, and
do not basically care what they do, provided they can do it without
others finding out and their social standing being undermined." (John Brunner) This being the case, a fairly wooden, mechanical,
theatrical protest is performed, and the new Torture Czar is
swiftly confirmed as the U.S. Attorney General. As is usual
in U.S. govt., mere political posturing substitutes for moral fibre.
The politicians presiding over the hearing nonetheless clapped
each other heartily upon their backs and celebrate a job well done!

Such behavior is unacceptable to alert, intelligent citizens. Despite every stench of lawyer-speak used to justify torture
and murder for govt.'s use, it has been well-known since ancient
times that torture serves no legitimate purpose. Cornelius
Tacitus knew. He said, "Torture will cause even the truthful
To speak falsely." Fact is, politicians, lawyers, prosecutors, judges and
Cons all want for themselves the legalized privilege to torture others for only one or two reasons: to terrorize citizens into submission, and; to revenge themselves upon enemies.

Due to the arrogance of our politician and lawcrat classes, and their stranglehold on the legislative and judicial processes in America, there is little chance of citizens ever revoking their self-given privilege of torture and murder. This being so, I propose that we expand the power of torture and murder, and slightly change its focus toward persons who deserve torture and murder far more than the Gov't's current targets. I speak, of course, of torturing and murdering only the truly deserving, such as mass-murderers, serial killers, killer-trainers, war-starters and members of rabid Gov'ts before they abandon the ship of state like rats to leave their ignorant front-men to answer for their mega-crimes.
"If science was as organized and consistent as the lawyer
system is, we'd still be scavenging and eating raw carrion."

Burin Singletree

Every year the police and lawyer system abducts eleven million
persons into its cases. Two million of these are for serious crimes
like murder, robbery, rape and injury. Extrapolations of studies like the
columbia university-liebman report prove the system enjoys a very large
failure rate no other assembly line operation could endure. Their inno-
cent conviction rate is at least 12-15%. This translates into 1.3-1.6
million innocents convicted every year.

Why so many innocent convictions? The primary cause is lazy, incompe-
tent and/or crooked police (see: "Cop culture"). By far the vast majority
of police and prosecutors prefer and depend on the most unreliable,
easiest-to-obtain "evidence" of mere eyewitness testimonies. Despite
TV and film industry propaganda selling the false notion of science in
the courtroom, almost all convictions are created by simply getting
someone to point their finger and say, "He did it. I'm positive!"

Fact is, people are easier to obtain praise and glory by helping police
pin crimes onto likely targets. This is exactly what occurs. Police interrogate
everyone involved or nearby, then choose the most likely or easiest-to-
convict suspect. Just like waste water rushes to a drain, police rush to-
ward the easiest conviction. This is easily done by steering witnesses, just
like a father steers his toddlers through crowds by pointing their heads
in the desired direction. (See: "Innocent's guide...") Police manufacture
or fine-tune (coach and rehearse) their fingerprinters, then conceal,
create, discard or adjust any token "scientific" evidence they choose
to present with their fingerprinters.

This routine, standard technique results in a minimum of 300,000 serious
violent criminals escaping justice every year (see: "Judge's unpublished opinion")

Excessive police secrecy and paranoia prevent evidence from scrutiny
or review by victims of police/lawyer corruption or by disinterested
parties. Police, prosecutors and judges instead destroy and shred the
evidence to conceal the corrupt methods they use to create convictions.

"Self-policing" does not work: it never has worked. There is no
Logic in permitting such an obviously bogus concept to masquerade as actual quality control. Self-policing only permits corrupt people and practices to find better concealment each time they get so careless as to become unignorable. Cops, prosecutors and judges should be prevented from destroying any evidence without consent of their victim, the convicted. He has to live with their possibly fraudulent accusations wrapped around his neck for the rest of his life. There is no excuse good enough to destroy evidence. Any evidence that the accusers wish to destroy should warrant microscopic scrutiny.

Police and bureaucrats will claim that there is no need for quality control on them. Their high false conviction rate proves that they need more quality control, not less. Cops and bureaucrats have made almost every crime a potential life sentence. When taking lives away, high accuracy is required, such as actual scientific proof. "Reasonable doubt" is not good enough when official corruption is so widespread among the over-privileged classes.

Cops and bureaucrats have had 225 years to twist the system to their own advantage; same as Enron, its' accountants and 48% of the Federal politicians twisted the regulatory system to their advantage; same as doctors twist Medicare to their advantage; same as the Mafia twists city govt.'s to its' advantage; same as govt. twists the law to create high-pay, low-work, privilege-laden, can't-get-fired-from-jobs with super pensions for themselves same as cops, prosecutors, judges and politicians twist the system to make themselves above the law and to provide excessive riches and early retirement.

Human nature is toward self-interest, and those most able to practice self-interest are these excessively privileged groups who force their will through the laws. For this reason, they need more than just ordinary oversight and quality control.
Congressional Chicanery

They did it again. After working for over a year, our legislative millionaires 'fixed' the financial flim-flam that caused the recession the only way they knew how; by slathering on a new bureaucracy atop the corrupt bureaucracies. Now we will pay even more bureaucrats to accept industry bribes to look away until disaster recurs, same as happened with the 'Mineral Management Service', whose flagrant negligence and skill at accepting bribes led directly to the latest Ocean oil gusher disaster.

More bureaucrats is the problem that never fails to make the next disaster mere costly and destructive than the catastrophe that they were hired to fix. A workable solution is both cheap and easy. It works so well the the politicians gradually sneaked it back out of sight. What is it? It is a citizen-accessible bounty on corruption.

Dirty deeds of political or corporate size are very hard to conceal. Eventually such corruption gets seen and blabbed to people who are not enjoying the gravy train. Ethical people near the source of corruption are suppressed by the grafters with threats of job loss, but still grumble to family, friends coworkers or others. Often such persons are glad to act as cops when cops refuse to police white collar crime, especially when they are rewarded in proportion to the damage averted. E.g., when Nixon signed the environmental legislation prompted by the Love Canal catastrophe, citizens were rewarded for reporting corporate megapolluters. A direct result of this opportunity was a major cleanup of water and air pollution. We solved acid rain, DDT, dioxin, PCB, mercury and other pollutions. Then the corporations paid their politician stooges to take these laws and incentives away from honest citizens. Loopholes were added. The end result was a switch back to the way things were before, when polluting was easy to get away with and citizen whistleblowing was very costly.

Every week, cops get on television and promote their neighborhood watch, force multiplier and sting (bait) anti-crime philosophies, but just try to apply these extremely effective strategies to corporate and political crime. You can not do it! The corporate media will not allow these solutions past their editors for fear of being blackballed by their politician cronies. Try to put simple solutions like these on the net, and you
Your site swiftly become targets. With common street crime, anything goes! Lies, beatings, torture, evidence theft, evidence manufacture, baiting operations, phony 'science', eyewitness steering, evidence planting, secret prisons; all these are standard police tactics approved for getting their 'bad guys'! But don't try to apply these methods to elite corporate or political supercriminals who steal from everyone, start phony wars and wreck the ecosystem! The first and last time politicians got baited ('stung') they told the FBI to end all operations designed to catch corrupt politicians. After the first "ABSCAM," there were no more ABSCAMS. This is such ancient history that no one remembers that FBI cops dressed up as wealthy oil-arabs and bought politicians. But our prisons groan with the weight of cops using child-sex, drugs, chopshops and pawn shops as bait to create more criminals to cage. Putting a bounty on corruption does not create crime with bait, it merely helps people do the right thing and report corruption in progress instead of participate or look the other way in fear for their jobs.

Stop politicians, police and the media from tying citizens' hands behind our backs. Let the force multipliers and neighborhood watches work in the gov't, political and corporate realms too! These methods are too effective to restrict to mere street crime alone!
Dodge a Cop Trap

Education is dangerous: the appearance of education is our goal...
UNSIGNED MEMO FOUND IN A WASHINGTON D.C. DUMPSTER

A common ordnance of living in DFW and having to buy alcohol from a store is the high prevalence of juveniles who stake out these places. They beg customers to buy them beer or spirits. Worse, cops use juveniles to entice customers into committing this crime. Cops also use juveniles to entrap employees and swindle proprietors out of their businesses.

Liquor stores are particularly infested with thirsty juveniles and teams of cops seeking easy convictions. They all feed on each other's Muss: the juveniles want to get drunk. Sooner as they do manage to obtain alcohol, they get plastered. Their Moms catch them and complain to the cops or the business owner. The proprietor usually calls the cops in response to the mom's complaint as a precaution to avoid trouble from the cops. The cops terrorize the juveniles with threats of jail and thus force them into helping the cops entrap customers, employees, owners and even other juveniles or lax Moms. Cops use threats of jail to force all these victims into working for them as unpaid snitches and domestic spies.

Obviously it's never a good idea to buy alcohol for children, even the buxom kind who smile prettily. This is even a worse idea when the little darlings are working for the cops, because you're forced to avoid even the appearance of committing a conspiracy crime, which involves nothing more than a cop testifying about your thought processes. As for the juveniles, they are usually minorities. In California, New York and various other East Coast states these buggars-of-booze will make subtle threats surrounding timid victims, scowling and even showing a knife or gun. This phenomenon is still rare in Texas, but it happens. The threat is largely hollow because you can call the cops from inside. This doesn't help much, and may provoke the budding young criminals who may be coming off a mean drunk. When they can drink it's always to excess and often in combination with any other trash-drugs they can scrounge. They can see you call the cops, they can run in and assault or rob you. They can slash your tires while the cops tell you to stay on the phone with them. Then they scatter long before the cops show up and regroup at another liquor store.

It's never easy to tell when it's a cop's entrapment operation. If you could tell when it's the cops forcing the juveniles into working against citizens, you could tell the kids to go hang themselves. They probably won't attack you or vandalize your vehicle when the cops are behind them.

The cops hide and watch in two swarms. Secret Police Skulk nearby in 446.
Unmarked cars poised near adjacent businesses. They do not like to lurk across a street unless there is no traffic. You can pretty-much count on them facing the liquor store entrance to facilitate their gunning their copcars swiftly to the scene to about their targets. Look for exhaust smoke, especially on cold days—they keep their huge engines running. Their radio antennae are very short these days because they are given much higher frequencies. Look for a six inch verticle wire with a small marble on top. Looking for special, you'd issue tags is not too useful these days. Cops get fat, taxpayer-provided subsidies to buy their "own" copcars that have ordinary-looking tags and stickers.

The second swarm of cops skulk behind the secret cars. These are often above-the-table cops in uniforms and marked cars. They hide farther away, behind vans or other concealments as they spy through binoculars, awaiting signals. The only way to spot these loitering cops is to go looking for them. Buy and use your own optics in the increasingly dangerous days ahead. Usually it is safest to just assume that the cops are skulking everywhere, all the time, just as they want everyone to think. In this case, however, it's better to assume that they're not, unless you can detect some, that is. If you can't spot any lurking cops, assume you're alone and can get attacked or your tires slashed. My own technique for dealing with possibly vicious beer-beggars is very successful in avoiding grief. After be-
ING ACCOSTED MANY TIMES, I DEVELOPED A VERY EFFECTIVE METHOD. I TELL THE WHOLE PACK OF THEM THAT I KNOW THE GUY BEHIND THE COUNTER, AND I'LL GET THEIR BOOZE FOR THEM FOR FREE, BECAUSE I'M SUCH A GREAT GUY. THIS WAY, YOU NEVER HAVE TO TOUCH THE COPS' BAIT MONEY, AND THE TWERPS DON'T GET A REASON TO VANDALIZE YOUR VEHICLE. I GO GET MY STUFF, I COME BACK OUT, I TELL THE TWERPS THAT THEIR PACKAGE WILL BE PUT OUT THE BACK DOOR AND INTO THE DUMPSTER, JUST TO BE SAFE! JUST GIVE THE CLERK FIVE MINUTES. THIS GIVES ME ENOUGH TIME TO LEAVE BEFORE THE TWERPS CAN FIGURE OUT THAT THEIR FINE PLAN HAS BEEN THwartED. IF THEY START Acting SQUIRRELy, WANTING TO HOLD YOU UP, THEY'RE MORE LIKELY TO BE WORKING FOR THE COPS. AS FOR ANY COPS WHO MAY BE RECORdING YOU WITH THEIR SHINy NEW AUDIO-VISUAL EQUIPMENT, TRYING TO NAIl A FEW CRIMES ON YOU, DON'T SWEAT IT TOO MUCH. WHEN THEY SWARM IN ON YOU LIKE ANGRy INSECTS, BE SURE TO TELL THEM EM- PHATICALLY THAT EVERY ONE OF THEM WILL HAVE TO TESTIFY IN COURT. COUNT THEM AND TRY TO IDENTIFY OR REMEMBER THEM ALL. COPS USUALLY DESPISE HAVING TO GO TO COURT, ESPECIALLY FOR PETTY NON- SENSE CASES LIKE BAITING OPERATIONS. THEY MUCH PREFER TO HOTSHOE AROUND TOWN, LARGELY UNSUPERVISED, CaUSING MISERY TO OTHERS. ALSO, THEY WON'T SO EASILY FIND A JURY OF NINCOPPOORS WILING TO COPKISS FOR SUCH A PETTY "CRIME" OF SELF-PRESERVATION. JUST MAKE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN YOU DON'T PERMIT ANY LAWYER TO IN- SERT HIMSELF BETWEEN YOU AND THE JURORS. THIS IS HOW THEY DARE JURORS INTO VOTING FOR BOGUS CONVICTION FOR NON-CRIMES. DO NOT BE SILENCED BY HIM OR ANY OTHER OF HIS COURT-CRONIES!
OKIES Flush $38 Million

Sunday, when no one was looking, okie news-artists announced that "Mostly private donations" would be used to un-trash and luxurise an ancient wreck of a building in Tulsa.

The Mayo hotel has been a burned-out, vandalised, ugly shell of worthless masonry for as long as I've known of it, which is about 4 decades. The news-artists have for decades tried to sell the idea of putting another hotel inside this piece of ramshackle shit, and each time the suckers... er... investors, woke up before puiking any cash. The news-artists, secretly working for the city of Tulsa, which owns this monster, periodically vomit poetry of it onto the broadcast waves, claiming the standard Tulsa touristes crapola: ... built by a rich oilman... heyday of the roaring twenties... art deco style... real carved rock and poured cement designs... too expensive to buy today... precious historic landmark... no efficient glass and steel skyscraper-box, and erp, puke, burp.

Tulsa politicians and bureaucrats have been half-assedly trying to unload this eye-sore for a fortune for at least 40 years. They got it for nothing when they couldn't collect their tax-bite on it. The thing has been rotting up a huge space, and the property taxes they've lost on it for decades could have quickly been recouped if they'd just sold it for a reasonable price to any savvy corporation. Anyone with one brain-cell of business acumen would douse the crap into rubble, cart it off to the landfill it deserves and build the usual glass and steel office tower in its place.

But city gov't doesn't have to be smart or efficient at anything but harvesting their docile, apathetic tax-herds. The Tulsa power-elite demonstrated their business acumen when they tried to transform this and another white elephant they'd tax-absorbed into welfare housing. The Mayo and the Camelot inn both were erect piles of rubble when they moved a few welfare families there. The families found the places unlivable and promptly succeeded in making them even more unlivable. The great social experiment fell to ruin, at great cost.

Now they've returned to having their media pals try to sucker-out some more money-men. The part the pabulum-artists do not mention is the tax-incentives the city fathers are offering to potential buyers. When the news-artists claim the $38 million comes mostly from private individuals, they simply lie, (or pretend to unknowingly parrot some anonymous someone else's lie). The $38 million the suckers might put up will be completely offset by the tax-amnesties that will last decades, as well as other secret perks such as help from the city in keeping wages low and unions out. All this just so some craticians can claim, "We brought jobs!"

This latest attempt by persons unknown to force salvage of this festering sinkhole dedicated to rich, slippery, dead oil-thieves of a by-gone era will meet with no more
success than the many other attempts. Businessmen with millions didn’t get rich by pickpocketing a few cents from every person in Oklahoma who ever bought, inherited, labored or traveled a tollroad through this embarrassment of a state. At the last second, the money will be withheld just as the city insists this “landmark” be restored. Tulsa electorats haven’t wised-up in 40 years that I know of, and despite their secret plan to ride these “boom times” into riches, there’s no evidence that they ever will. This time they even have their state tourism propaganda machine in high gear. They’ve put out commercials that make outrageous claims of stupendous riches to be had of merely suckering in conventioneers who will magically appear with loads of spending cash soon as hotels and convention centers are built.

This is exactly the type of logic preferred by the decadent heirs of washed-up, dead oil tycoon/claim-jumpers. Good thing the smart ones took their money and moved to Texas, or we’d be buried even deeper in ancient, frivolous, art-deco money-sucking piles of worthless rock, brick and cement.

What is causing this madness? Obviously some no-longer-too-rich oil geezer’s spawn is directing the city fathers from the shadows: “Mah daddie gave me mah first whore at the Mayo the day it opened. Yew city polly-ticwans git that hotel restored or mah family of rich lackwits will sell all our city holdings to the Russian Mafia and move to Dallas! Now git crackin’!”

Give it up, grampa! The past is over, and you with it! The only way that stock of crap will live again is after the state politicians steal the money from their tax-hero’s pockets with giant kickbacks and monumental skim! Even the state govtacists aren’t stupid enough to get caught trying this when they could flush the money down thousands of other pet project ratholes. The Landfill is yawning for the Mayo, and will get it eventually. No restoration will occur ever. Not even by archaeologists!
BADGED PSYCHOPATHIC KILLERS

And, who loves to watch a run-amok crowd of proud cult-of-death-worshipping perverts murder off the citizens that they are supposed to be, pretending to be, protecting? New York Mayor Rudy Giuliani, of course, who, each time this happens says into the camera, "We get the finest police force in the nation!"

Well, Rudy, you might change your tiny little mind if this thin, blue line of drooling murderers were ever sent to riddle you full of slugs, then reload, and riddle your corpse with another rain of hot, steel-jacketed death.

What kind of dispassionate, murdering scum can blithely pump bullet after rapid-fire bullet into a no-longer-screaming corpse long after its final twitching has ceased, then re-load and continue pumping more magazines of flesh-chewing police slugs into whatever rags of shredded flesh remain? Soul-less killers who could only have mastered this craft by carefully studying psychotic-type movies like Friday the Thirteenth or Texas Chainsaw Massacre.

What kind of "watchdog" media actually condones these hide-a-badge, secret, mad-dog, gov't-sanctioned murder sprees by only grudgingly reporting them on page 39 of section D, then suppressing all further comment or follow up? Irresponsible, co-conspirator, gov't-sucking media whores in league with the citizen-murdering policies of the power elite.

Now, I don't think people really know how many bullets 41 are. For me, 41 bullets are enough for me to get bored and stop after about ten, just because of the ear-rending noise each one makes. For some cops to love that sound and to love to watch dead flesh twitching and jumping off the floor so much that they couldn't bring themselves to stop except after 41 bullets and a pair of reloads; well, that's orgasmic. There is no other excuse: these two grinning, death-spewing fanatics had to have actually given themselves sexual orgasm to have enjoyed killing so much that they couldn't stop after 41 repetitions. Just to show you how many 41 bullets are, see how quickly you get bored just reading them: (I'll bet you are so normal that you can't even read them all.) BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

That was so boring, I couldn't make it myself. I'll just have to owe you the remaining seven BLAM's. But you see what I mean? These bloodthirsty cops enjoy murdering innocent, unarmed, defenseless citizens so much that they are going to get repetitive motion disorders of their trigger fingers. These psychopaths are insane: too sick to work with people who want to live. This thin blue line would be much happier working in, say, a slaughterhouse. This way they can maybe sate their all-consuming addiction for murder in a way that at least provides food, if not mental health.

And how sick and insane are the politicians, bureaucrats and media whores who help pretend that this mental-ghoulery is just good police practice? They are very sick, possibly as mentally sick and insane as the murder-loving cops who couldn't stop riddling the innocent, unarmed citizen with their endless supply of flesh-shredding lead.

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What the sick-o politicians and media whores do that is sick as the antics of the psychopathic cops is hide the public outrage that their minimalist reporting of this important news generates. E.g., if these drooling killers didn’t have hidden badges and secret official sanction, this murder would have been on page one, not page 39. Also, it would have a big, block-letter headline screaming “Psycho-criminals gang-execute innocent bystander!” Or some such sensationalist nonsense. But these are cops, drooling killer-cops, but cops with gov’t sanction nonetheless.

Because gov’t has a policy of feigning the farce that they can do no wrong, they do the exact wrong thing and reward these drooling maniacs by pretending that they did good by murdering an innocent, unarmed man on his own doorstep for no given reason. (Yes: they still haven’t cooked up an excuse yet.) The govt critics simply hide everything: the killer’s names, their location, all the facts. All we have is a shredded corpse that was whisked away before it could be photographed or this major crime investigated by persons not involved in perpetrating it.

The news-pabulum artists are just as bad, AND they are in cahoots with the psychotic cops and the insane govt apparatchik that trains and employs them. They don’t ask sticky questions like who, what, why and how. They just scribble out what the cops want reported, if anything, then rapidly move on to some feelgood human-interest pap. Worse, they suppress all citizens’ calls and letters of outrage to their establishments. Not one letter to the editor is published that seriously condemns this outrage. Because the newpapermen actively hide citizenal outrage of cold-blooded police murders like these, the public taxherd is lulled into accepting a murderer-packed ‘police’ department full of thrill-killers as normal. The herd ‘reasons’ thus: “Duh? Wha’ happen? Nuttin’ ’bout it inna papers. Mus’ be okay, since nobuddy said anything. Guess I’ll catch me some more comatose time. Z-z-z!”. The only time this fool is going to learn the truth is after he wakes up in a rain of sizzling—yet lead himself, and then it will be too late. He will not even have time to scream once, and this is exactly what the sleazy politicians (and slaughterhouse workers) want: a steady stream of quiet, unaware victims.

Anyone who does nothing to protest and stop this trend of gov’t to promote, encourage, train and employ sadistic slaughterhouse workers as elite, badged, uniformed “peace” “officers” deserves their grinning, bloodthirsty “services”. You are the ones who are permitting the hereditary, inbred elite turn the taxherd into their hunter’s paradise. You deserve to have them kick your door in at 4 AM, gleefully murder you and your wife and drag your kids off to their juvenile “services” deathcampe. Just before their many steel-jacketed slugs rip your corpse to bloody rags, I want you to remember: they couldn’t have done it without your willing apathy. They owe it all to your “do nothing” attitude (see Janes留给 Haus und)
HOW TO WASTE TAX MONEY

We need to stop our politicians from taxing production, and we need to tax consumption instead. We also need to tax govt and business graft: (see "war on Govt Corruption") When we allowed our politicians to tax incomes, it was a tax on the people who had too much. The citizens who had the least were excluded. Once the pols got this law enacted, they began adding to it and adjusting it to include more citizens who made less money. Also, inflation slowly brought the lower classes up to higher tax brackets which were never adjusted to account for inflation. (Retirees get "cost of living adjustments"; this same thing should be applied to the tax brackets.) At the same time, merchants and the rich bought laws that excluded them, such as tax shelters, tax diversions, tax deferrals, and every other kind of dodge that their highly-paid lawyers could think up. State income taxes are even worse: while I was a refugee from the criminals who run Oklahoma, I had to work there for two or so years while trying to get past all their safeguards on their police records. I was practically a hobo, but still, no matter how I filed my taxes, I wound up owing these scum. Finally I just told them that I'd have to owe them. They had all the money, all the guns and police to collect from me. So what did they do? They sicced upon me a collection agency! We pay these shits to have armies of cops with murder-power, and they pay a corporation to collect their tax revenues? OBVIOUSLY they have far too much money already and very small brains! (The clue here is that the pols here live off oil windfalls in this state.) Smart society does not tax incomes. Tax purchased products and goods that are not essential to life: the more frivolous, the more heavily it should be taxed. Taxing wages discourages work while promoting theft. -Healthy societies provide a living wage. Taxing consumption rewards thrift and discourages gluttony.

Allowing govt to tax everything and anything invites a bloated, gluttonous govt of parasites such as we suffer now. Plus, govt becomes vicious and acquisitive, pulling out terror-scares to foment justification for phony pre-emptive attacks which are really nothing but nation-robbery. The Cheney cabal robbed and mass-murdered all over the globe, then left us to pay for it by being universally hated worldwide for their deeds.

Govt tax-giveback "stimulus" schemes are obvious nonsense to anyone who has a high-school education. The politicians and their merchant-masters have some candy to give away and hope the baby will suck on it a long time instead of crying and distracting them from their real work of self- and dynastic-enrichment. Such phony "stimulus" schemes are not a substitute for employment. (Politicians hide the true number of unemployed by counting only the ones who have not yet run out of their few weeks of benefits.) Stimulus schemes only push a brief pulse of wealth to the merchant and politicians selling and taxing staples and other necessities of life.

When the Gluttons of Privilege and Power steal most of the money, realestate and other valuables, causing massive unemployment and contraction of commerce, the last thing we need, but the first thing they usually do, is pump trillions of dollars into our federal mass-murder machine. It worked for Reagan after Carter could not fix Nixon/Johnsons' Viet Nam war debt/inflation. When Obama can't repair the Cheney/Bush/Rummy disaster in only
four years, we will get this "feed the military monster" strategy again in the next republi-
can who usurps our mob-intellect. The ONLY defense is to make the mob smarter. Every one
of these 535 pols has at least one tentacle into the military money volcano. This volcano
erupts with half a trillion dollars EVERY YEAR that is sucked back into hundreds of military
money-gobbling machines in every state. This is a colossal incentive to keep millions of
people employed at globally destructive activities. My brother used to make mass-murder
weapons for the govt, too. He got paid like crazy for performing very light, inefficient
"work" making stealth and other bombers. (I did such "work" too; see "JAILBREAK!") The
politicians who supply such work (any incumbent) have little trouble staying elected.

Spending trillions on a bloated military is very wasteful. Soldiers are paid to be idle
between fits of training. Military spending should be very small; mostly on research and
development. Soldiers should be put to real work, (and prisoners, too). Production of
mass-murder weapons systems should be minimal. We waste over half a trillion
dollars/year on an attack machine bigger than the attack machines of the next
12 biggest nations combined! There is no justification for this. Eighty percent
of all military spending goes directly down the toilet with nothing constructive to show
for it. Prosperity is built through construction, such as Eisenhower did with his national
highway plan. US citizens were never richer than in the 60s after this massive construc-
tion and before its waste on the Viet Nam war.

The massive, prosperity-producing construction plans for today all involve education
first. Only people with knowledge and training can build windmills, devise cost-effective
solar grids, construct clean-coal plants, extract heat-electricity from Yellowstone, set
up wireless communications towers, etc. The only limit is education and creativity.

Currently, Obama is held hostage by the shadow govt and "conservative" (traditional)
culture. Don't expect much modern economic thought or experimentation to escape their
claws. The current, biased, backward system of laws was crafted to get them rich, and
they are not about to let this advantage be taken away. There will be no enacting of fair
and equitable laws without them DAMNED SURE that they have installed loopholes,
trapdoors and escape hatches for their own continued benefit.

We can't afford a mere four years of repair before another eight of destruction. If we
don't wise up, quickly, the supercriminals will get control again, and even worse megathefts
and global genocide will result. These petty squabbles of numbakull politician-gangs
are nothing compared to the real problem, which is the extinction of our species within
200 years if we do not grow up and fix it! (See more at JANESBAHLAU.S.ORG)
MORE COPLIES/THEFT STEAL MORE LIVES

Again using their "First Smeller's The Feller!" theory of crime, cops in Rowlett (Dallas) TX framed Darlie Routier for calling an ambulance for her kids and getting the pigs instead of help.

Two robbers broke into her home, killed her 3 children and almost got her before escaping. Again, with zero evidence, the pigs choose this woman as their victim and put her on death row by stealing all the innocence-proving evidence (their own photographs of the crime scene), planting bogus evidence such as made famous by Mark Fuhrman, the glove-planting cop (a bloody sock that cops swabbed in her and her children's blood and planted by a cop 75 yards down an alleyway). Next, cops lie-up some character-assassination tidbits and spoon-feed it to their eager media tools and thus their rabid jurors. Coplies anonymously poked into the media to pre-poison the juror-pool included lies of her self-concern instead of her concern for her children, coplies about an impending divorce, the standard coplie of an impending insurance payoff, lies that she was a 'stripper' and lies that she had her husband "bruise her with a baseball bat". (All these are standard, routine cop techniques of character assassination and juror-pool pre-poisoning practiced by cops everywhere everyday.)

Standard prosecutor courtroom lies included sensationalist lies such as "The kids were stabbed with such violence that the knife went through the child, the rug, the pad and CHIPPED CEMENT!" (Pigs and prosecutors hid photos that prove that no knife went through any child or rug or pad and that no cement was ever chipped; this is standard prosecutor and cop hyperbole technique for inflaming the passions of the public and jurors so that they are too horrified to perform actual thought.) Finally, after it is too late, the lawyers "find" these hidden-by-the-pigs-and-prosecutors photos, seen only by crooked appeals judges, who lack the quality control of unbiased jurors. LEGAL FRAUD PREVAILS!

LEGAL FRAUD PREVAILS!

Soon as this happens, the state politicians and state cops will leap onto the rights-stealing bandwagon and enact laws that create special privileges for themselves too. The cops and politicians plan to keep stretching their privileges over the top of citizen's rights. Before very long the cops will demand and get keys to all our domiciles, vehicles, computers, everything, and will search us and our property frequently and at whim, as if we were prisoners, which indeed we will be. They seek to take prison out of the dark and make it the everyday life of their victims, the taxherd they harvest so effectively day in and day out. 455
DATA-MINING V MIND-MINING

Ignorant people are the easiest to manipulate. Increased age and experience make it easier and easier to spot connive-artists

James Bauhaus

Now that the FBI is having prison "library" clerks have their inmates record for them the title and author of every book that we captives check out, is there not now some incentive for authorities to provide real libraries? It just seems like a complete waste of time for everyone involved in this massive data-mining (more properly, data manufacturing) operation, for the cops to learn merely which inmate is least bored with Luis L'amour, or Steven King or other type of escapist fantasy. Perhaps

Now, I'm sure that the gov't has spent massive amounts of our taxcash and tax-credit funding hundreds of psychologists, sociologists and anthropologists, etc, to tell them something useful about the reading habits of the captive, near-illiterate. Likewise I am certain that such richly-paid professionals were and are determined to find something useful for the gov't to make of these studies, if for no other reason than to foment the purchase of more studies.

But consider this: of the thousands of libraries in each of the thousands of American prisons, each and every one of them together is nothing but a pimple on the wart of the education department that dangles precariously from the massive ass of a security apparatus determined to provide only two services: escape-proof cages within cages within which millions of persons can be held captive as long as possible for the yearly taxpayer-paid profit that can be made off them, and, the creation of a loyal, pro-gov't voting block to watch the captives and vote for any legislation that the gov't chooses to enact.

Libraries are a recent addition to prisons, and they would not even exist if it were not for the pretense made toward humane treatment of prisoners. Society and politicians could not care less whether captives read or not, and prison bureaucrats only grudgingly permit space for libraries so as to look as if they have something to do with the word so recently claimed in their titles: "corrections". As a result of this attitude, only fake, mock or inadequate libraries exist within American prisons.

We all want the cops to get good information for their files on everyone while they illegally spy on us citizens. The information that cops get from spying on inmate reading habits is anaemic because so few off us can read, and sub-par in quality because we who CAN read are limited to books that are mere fiction/entertainment nonsense. What these suspicions, inquisitive cops could do to improve the worth of their data streams is this: teach these idiots how to read; give them something of quality to read; stop preventing us from obtaining our own literature to read, and; give us some incentive to read.

This may sound like a huge burden to ask of our poor, over-worked, under-paid cops and guards to shoulder, but it actually entails RELIEVING them of work. A better-educated inmate will compete in the workforce, relieving cops of the burden of abducting him for more cage-time. Reliving themselves from censoring inmate reading material will tell them more precisely whether an inmate is determined to continue to perform outlawed acts and which outlawed acts he is intending to perform. Also, TONS of educative materials are thrown away in america daily that would have been donated to prisons except for the prison bureaucrats' refusal to accept them. Further, inmates
Would be deliciously happy to learn skills and pass tests in prison if they were merely rewarded with a few months off their sentences, which are always excessive anyway due to politicians using anti-crime hysteria to get elected. Prisoncrats do pay lip service to this idea by offering token amounts off ones sentence for completing some programs, but these gains are swiftly yanked away by guards who get "disrespected" when they prevent captives' access to showers, clean clothes, palatable food, the law library and other "services." The uselessness of these two competing policies of giving and taking away time off captives' sentences is easily seen by their victims. The most a captive can get in "good time" awards is 90 days, one time, for a bed. The least that guards take away for petty interactions, such as cursing, is 30 days. The usual increments of good time revocation are 3, 6, 12 and 24 months. Obviously there is very little incentive to participate in any prison programs when the primary reason for taking them is so easily and often nullified by hate-filled guards.

Also realize that our subjects are impulsive drug addicts who have no thought for the future beyond the next cigarette, sugary snack or swig of coffee. Program completion and effectiveness could be easily raised by adding carrot while subtracting stick.

If authority really wanted to be progressive, it could institute a program of skill improvement similar to programs that allow self-improvement and testing for skills that are already obtained. This entails little more than stock- ing educative books in the prison library for study instead of the usual fiction. You self-educate; you pass a test; you get time off of prison.

Everyone profits from a system such as this. It costs
Virtually nothing because we use texts that were going to be thrown away anyway. No teachers are required, the prisoners' time and effort is minimized by letting the captives do most of the work. We more educated captives teach the lesser-educated ones how to form study groups and work together toward the goal of learning a salable skill. The public gets back people who have a more positive attitude toward society and who are more able to compete for employment. This is what the cops like to call a "Force Multiplier Effect." This is what they think they are doing by having inmates give them lists of what books prisoners check out of their prison "libraries." Providing captives with incentives to learn useful skills is much more efficient than endlessly punishing them, and no more costly. It's less costly, and it's just a plain good idea.
Misty's Game

Prohibition makes the most vicious people on earth the richest people on earth

Bob Newland

Misty is a young lady I met through Annette. She is another beautiful blonde, except much taller, better educated and more reserved. She had taken up with a large black guy who liked to be called “Dirk.” She was paying enormous hotel bills and were looking for a cheaper place to stay. Annette suggested that we had room to spare, and that it would be a temporary arrangement. I was attracted to Misty, and Dirk was a nice enough guy. He wasn’t nearly as flighty and emotional as most black men. Also, they didn’t mind sleeping in the front room on a small mattress that Betsy had given me from the nursing home.

It turned out that Misty is a California girl, and she knew Santa Fe well too, which gave us something in common right away. She was 24 years old, well-traveled, fashionably thin, had deep, dark blue eyes and would cook for us. Annette seldom cooked, so my kitchen was usually pretty bare. Cocaine fiends eat very little, and they usually make their tricks feed them. That is, when they do eat.
Usually, they slept by day while I worked and left as soon as darkness fell. Misty really impressed me with how she could make a good, hot supper with the very little that I stocked in my cabinets. She was very industrious and resourceful; never buying any food, but creating a way around what was missing.

It was pleasant having them stay. Like Annette, they didn't need anything but the barest minimum. A mattress, roof and a bathroom seemed to suffice, and they had originally planned to flop on the rug, asking only for a sheet or a blanket. I felt sorry for them, particularly Misty, because she seemed to be their sole means of support. This was no life for either of them, and I was curious as to why he wouldn't get a job and why she consented to support him. He had made me angry one time by displaying his "play-ya-h" mindset. Then I had pissed him by telling him that it was no source of pride to live off women. Misty was also supplying Annette with cocaine as "rent." Dirk had a yellow Cadillac and would drive them to "work," which was nice. To escape having to pick up my sex-bandit friends every hour of the night and day, I would never have a phone in any of the places I lived. This worked, until Gina learned to leave messages for me at the office. Dirk and his caddy relieved me of having to drive them back to their stalking grounds.
cop caller. His hawk eyes had seen the briefcase transfer. He wanted to chase me, but Dirk stood in the only way past, preventing him from charging after me by pretending to flag him down, as if he couldn't see the two wrecks. He was angry enough to gnaw his steering wheel at being victimized by a despised minority pulling a routine cop trick of daring him to drive over him. His horn, cop lights and siren were no good at dislodging Dirk from the cop's front bumper as the three of us sped away in a series of zigs and zags.

Misty assured me that Dirk would not give the cops my address, but I certainly wasn't going to take any chances. The cops have nearly infinite resources and infinite threats with which to bludgeon people. Black is fast to crack, and just seeing my car was perhaps enough for them to narrow it down to me just by make, model, color and vicinity. The apartment house people act as the cops' spies, submitting to them monthly lists of who lives where, what they drive, which have expired tags and stickers, who's from out-of-state and god knows what else. They even help cops make secret snooping expeditions into your domicile to salve their curiosity about you or to steal or plant evidence as fits their plans for you. I would have to send in a cleaning service after I cleaned out everything that might interest
The cops first. This really pissed me off; his silly little car wreck destroying my plans for a while. I'd have to be very stealthy and wary coming home this evening. I really needed to stop and clean the place out now instead of going to work. I kind of hoped that Dirk would get kidnapped by the pigs, but this seemed unlikely since he had been brave enough to stay behind and face the growing swarm of cops. Misty and Annette didn't see how angry I was, or, if they did, they hid this knowledge well. They directed me to a secluded residential driveway. Annette gave me a quick peck on the lips and leaped out. Misty took my head in both hands, kissed me slowly, with much feeling, then pulled back a few inches and looked seriously into my eyes.

"Thanks James," she murmured. "I'll see you tonight."
"Baby," I replied, "you're too hot for me."
"I'll show you 'hot.' Don't let my case get away from you or else!" Misty yanked my head back and kissed me like a cannibal subduing a meal.

"I mean the cops," I clarified.
"Don't worry! Be at the carwash at 4:30 A.M."
"Just black and white is too much heat."
"Dirk is out. He won't be there. Now it's me and you. And Annette," she added as an afterthought. "You
Can take your life, if they want. This exhibits how nutty some laws are and how hysterical the glutons of privilege and power can get over simple chemicals that can be fitted to other molecules to make outlawed drugs. It's as insane as outlawing the screws that hold a sewing machine together because they can also hold together a gun.

Crack fiends somehow manage to strew coke crumbs everywhere, so I was adamant that Susan, the apartment manager, let the carpet cleaning people in to water-vacuum the rugs. I had to promise Kenny, my old co-worker, an extra $50 for “emergency service,” same as he had screwed the judge with the flooding living room. Else they would not have done it until later in the week. No one got favors from Carpet-Plus.

Work seemed to last forever, but finally it was over. Gina had called the office and left a message for me to come see her at the Red Roof Inn. She knew Misty and didn't like her. A simplistic view is that Gina envied Misty's height, eyes and hair. It wasn't this. Gina was totally secure in her looks, brown eyes and auburn hair. Misty was competition, though they each employed different methods of exploiting men. Gina confided in me that Misty's “work” was luring affluent men into the dark for embraces that...
ended with Dirk dragging them out of their cars and off of his “wife.” A payoff would be made and she would be off to find their next victim.

Gina warned me against both of them, but this didn’t stop her from driving me in her “husband’s” silver Thunderbird to the carwash to pick up Misty. After all, they were both of the Sisterhood. I had just put a dollar in and begun spraying when Misty bolted out of the shadows and leaped into the car, hissing loudly, “Let’s go! Let’s go!”

Leaving the wand skittering around in the stall, I jumped in as Gina began motoring off sedately despite Misty’s frantic orders to hurry up. She was disheveled and had streaks and spots of some dark substance on her fingers and face. Half a block from the carwash was a church bingo hall and a dark street famous for trick traffic. It was a good place to park for oral sex. This time it was bathed in the garish red and blue of many police strobes. Misty ducked below window level as one then another, copcar sped recklessly by to join their brothers in blue.

Gina swore, “Damn you, Misty! Don’t get blood on my car! What’s that smell? Open a window back there! You’re choking me out!”

“I need a room to clean up in,” Misty said, her voice breaking.
"You sure do, babe," Gina replied. "We'll be there in a jiff; just keep out of sight. You left Dirk back there, didn't you?" It was an accusation.

"I think he's dead," Misty sobbed.

"What?"

"See what's in this," Misty shoved a man's wallet into my hands and took the wet napkin I'd been smudging her face and neck with.

"Who's dead?" Gina demanded. "Dirk?"

"Probably, and the trick. He pulled a gun out of nowhere and shot Dirk twice before he twisted it back and shot him in his face."

"That smell is Pepperspray!" Gina growled. "Nothing say 'pig' louder than a gun and mace!"

"Yes," I said, "Dick Tracy, right here."

"Throw that out!" Gina spat, "Right now! You bitch! How could you let a dick sneak up on you like that?"

"We were in his car, Gina! I can't check everything in the dark!"

"You found his mace!"

"Not soon enough for Dirk," Misty cried. "Just let's get off the street, okay?"

Gina took us back to her suite where Misty quickly bathed without shutting the door. This was not immodesty,
But instead I need to know immediately, who enters, leaves, 
gets on the phone and what is said. Many motels arrange 
their rooms and mirrors to provide amazingly long views 
into and out of the bathrooms. On the sink counter she 
had laid a wad of cash, a man's gold watch, chain and six-diamond 
pinkie ring. Next to them were a copcard, badge, driver's lic-
ense and four credit cards, one from the city, the other visa. 

"With a little effort, James, you could pass for him."

"I'm not a trick, Misty."

"I know you're not, James." She came up out of the mounds 
of bubbles and fragrant oils. "Dry me off, please."

"My favorite task," I told her. She had sleek lines, like a 
gazelle. I could see a hint of her ribs just below the firm 
curve of her breast. "You don't want to run his cards, Baby."

"I know people who do, they can change the picture. I know 
some Jews in Chicago who'll want the diamonds. "Want to come?"

Misty smiled wickedly at me through the mirror at the double mean-
ing as she brushed her golden hair. Her eyes sparkled with promise.

"I'd love to come with you, Misty, but not to Chicago."

"Another time, then," she shrugged. "My case in your car?"

"We'll pick it up on the way out."

Leaving her at the airport was the hardest thing that I've ever 
done. She looked like a million dollars in her new blue suit. 
I waved goodbye and watched her walk jauntily down the aisle 
toward United. Before she reached the counter, she had hooked 
another trick. Misty was very resourceful. Still is.

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Good Friends!

Real joy comes not from ease or riches, or from the praise of men, but from doing something worthwhile.

W. Grenfell

Good friends are found everywhere, even in places where you would never expect. When I finally decided to leave Oklahoma's slow-death camp in McAlester, I expected the whole of mankind was against me, excluding my family, of course. But the cops had them surrounded. They and their media propaganda-artists were doing their best to demonize me to them, and they were doing a very good job of it too. The ease with which authority turns people against each other is part of why we used to have working privacy laws—to prevent the state from so easily using our family and friends against us. Now our only defense is the privacy we can make with anonymity and by spreading disinformation, trying to keep the state out of our affairs. They've long ago made even the merchants into de facto police.

So, I could not endanger my family, or risk seeing them, and I had to be extremely wary of any merchants as well as citizens who believed what the media tells them.
When they can’t see you, they can’t get curious about you and, suspicious. With this in mind, I stayed in the bush, traveling cross country, for over three days, always heading just west of due south. The first friend I met was a rancher who caught me drinking out of a spigot near his barn. It was almost 4 AM and still pitch black. No one should have been up at this hour, but the pipe knocked when I shut it off too suddenly. I was standing there like an idiot, stretching and yawning, when his light suddenly blinded me. While looking wildly around for the lowest, nearest spot on the corral fence, preparing to make a mad dash back into the forest, he advised, “You don’t want to be drinking too much of that water.” (It had been rusty, at first.)

“The iron was good for me,” I replied. He chuckled, then asked me what was I doing, out here in the middle of the night. Thinking quickly, I told him I was hiking to Arkansas. I did carry a makeshift “pack” full of snickers bars and jerky; more of a purse, actually, made of a roast beef sleeve stolen from the prison butcher shop. Over my other shoulder was a twine sling holding a coke bottle canteen.) He politely quit shining his light in my face. He began playing it over my pack and water jug. He was old and grizzled, tall and sinewy, weathered and wrinkled, about 65 or 70, of nor-
There was European ancestry. A dark brown Weimaraner came around the corner, took up a position on his right, stiffened and growled at me. Shushing his dog first, he asked, "Arkansas? Which way is that?" His eyes sparkled with amusement. A slight, challenging smile crossed his face. Without hesitating, I pointed perpendicular to my true path, due east, saying, "Can't you smell the chickens and pigs?"

He chuckled a little louder this time. He replied, "That's well water, full of arsenic; good enough for stock, but not good enough for us. Help me put this feed out and we'll get you some good water."

"Smith" Schnitz had been filling 5-gallon buckets with cottonseed cake when I'd unwittingly attracted his attention. We carried the heavy things, two at a time, to troughs where his various animals ate. With both hands full, I couldn't swat the dog, who was determined to wipe his nose all over me, sniffing. Five days without a shower made me doubly interesting to him. Also, he seemed to be clairvoyant about the jerky drooping down by my hip. Even though it was hidden within the mesh bag and still in its thick, individually wrapped plastic, it riveted his attention. He followed me on each trip, begging. Finally, I fished one out and began gnawing the plastic off for him. It was like the stuff was bullet-
proof. Smitty winked, saying, "Leave the plastic on: he'll enjoy it for longer that way."

Smitty and I worked together until dawn, when his wife called out that breakfast was ready. They had plenty, and insisted that I join them. Eggs, biscuits, bacon, gravy, hashbrowns, butter, jelly and milk (no coffee, thanks) filled the table. Mildred was only slightly surprised to see me, and only raised one eyebrow at my gear. He told her only that I was 'Jay' and that I had been helping him for a couple of hours or so. While we ate, they asked the obvious questions, and I told them a story between deflecting their questions with ones of my own. Homelessness and unemployment were common at this time. Reagan was trying to fix the Nixon-Carter "stagnation-inflation" caused by U.S. attacks on Vietnam and Indochina, not counting the secret wars on various South American countries. I played another victim of the Elite broke and migrating to where the jobs were. It was easy to believe, and some of it was even true.

They seemed to accept most of it. When I tried to leave, they insisted on providing aid. Mildred made me sandwiches. Smitty dug out an old metal canteen with a shoulder strap. It was far too big and heavy to lug around. He offered me money, advice and a ride to the

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highway. I accepted the sandwiches and money, and left the canteen on a fence post at the far boundary of his estate. The food was a good and welcome change from snickers bars and jerky, the money would come in handy later, but I didn't want to explain why the canteen was useless to me.

A few days later, I was filthy-dirty and in central Dallas. With no papers to stave off cops' curiosity-stops, I was obliged to join the underground. This is the community of transients who live short lives of desperation, disenfranchised by society. Some are the mentally challenged, dumped out onto the street when the politicians decided to quit paying for their care. Some are drug addicts. Most are alcoholics. The rest are any of a thousand flavors of criminal created by busybodies and the self-righteous outlawing other peoples' conduct.

The harder the life, the stronger the friendship. My life was as difficult as theirs, I presumed, but I, like many of them, managed to slowly work my way up and out. This seemed to take an awfully long time, mostly because I don't like to take favors. I'll give them, but taking them is not for me. I don't like the sense of obligation that they give me. I can't rest while it's unpaid. I didn't want a
FAVER SO BAD THAT I WOULDN'T STAY IN ANY HOMELESS SHELTER OR HARDLY EVER EAT AT FREE FOOD PLACES. INSTEAD, I SLEPT UNDER A CAR HOOD SOMEONE HAD THROWN AWAY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DYKE THAT HOLDS ARLINGTON LAKE. I'VE LEFT GROCERIES AT TEXAS FOOD BANKS AND DUMPED WORK CLOTHES AT THE SALVATION ARMY, YEARS AFTER THEIR SERVICES HELPED ME MOVE UP TO PROSPERITY AFTER PRISON.

Only about a year later I had a new identity and a good job delivering electrical services with a crew throughout Texas. My employer had me driving a huge aluminum van with an aid named Pat, when an odd thing happened. We were flying east down highway 20 when I saw a stalled car stuck in the median. A young woman had tried to U-turn, but her tires had cut through the grass into the soggy mud beneath. She had the door open and could be seen weeping with frustration, occasionally gunning the engine in a futile attempt to escape that damp trough.

I stopped on the narrow, inside shoulder. Pat and I confirmed that we had no way to help her except to take her a mile or two back to the last gas station we had passed on the way out. This lady was about thirty, and paranoid as well as distraught, possibly because my van was unmarked and we wore no spiffy uniforms. She
WANTED MANY ASSURANCES BEFORE ACCEPTING OUR HELP. SHE SEEMED TO THINK, OUTRAGEOUSLY, THAT WE WERE SHADY PEOPLE AND WAS VERY DOUBTFUL OF MY PLAN TO GET MY HUGE HEAVY TRUCK ACROSS THE TROUGH WHERE SHE HAD FAILED. PAT GAVE HER HIS SEAT AND STOOD, BRACING HIMSELF IN THE DOOR TO THE BACK.

"THE TRICK TO CROSSING SOFT GROUND IS MOMENTUM," I EXPLAINED, TRYING TO EASE HER MIND WITH A LESSON ON HOW TO PROPERLY BREAK A TRAFFIC LAW. (I KNEW THAT THERE WERE PAVED TURN-AROUNDS FOR THE COPS EVERY MILE, MARKED WITH CLEAR, HARD-TO-SEE REFLECTORS, BUT THIS LADY WAS OVERWROUGHT. SHE WOULD NOT CALM DOWN UNTIL WE WERE HEADED STRAIGHT BACK TO MESQUITE AND CIVILIZATION INSTEAD OF DOWN A LONG, LONESOME HIGHWAY.)

"YOU'VE GOT TO BUILD UP A LITTLE SPEED FIRST, THEN SLOG ON THROUGH THE PIT LIKE THIS."

The van sank deep into the muck and wallowed like a garbage scow. The swaying and loss of traction was so bad that I was afraid to turn the wheel much at all. Good thing we had six tires. Soon as my left front wheel caught the road on the other side, we U-Turned. That 454 cubic inch engine threw us up to speed quickly as I grimaced at the double diagonal trenches I'd torn in the median. Someone at the highway department wasn't
going to like having to take a crew out to fix my mess.

The girl, whose name was Sara, stopped crying. Pat was talking to her while I wondered where all the gas stations with tow trucks had gone. He had a good way with people, which was why I liked working with him. He was my public relations man. Two miles back toward Mesquite, we found a Shell station. As we were making sure that she had everything needed to get safely away again, I noticed a familiar German name on her credit card. Out of the blue, I asked, "Your grandparents are Smitty and Mildred?"

"Why, yes they are," she replied. "You know them?"

Incredibly, I did, barely, for a few hours, and some cosmic coincidence had allowed me to repay the favor that they had done for me that morning when I was so tired of pushing through the brush to get a drink and a bottle filled at their farmhouse.

As I mentioned at the beginning, friends are everywhere, and in places that you would never expect. Sometimes, you don't even have to look for them. They just show up.
How Drug Dealers are Like Wall Street Capitalists

1. Drug Dealers front out dope; Capitalists front out money.
2. Drug Dealing runs in families; Capitalists come from financial, rubber-baron dynasties.
3. Drugs destroy lives; Predatory Lending destroys lives.
4. Drug Dealers and Capitalists both drive expensive cars and have many shady, sleazy friends and business partners.
5. Drug Dealers and Capitalists both pay off the cops to stay in business.
6. Both have pithy saying about their craft, such as "Why do you think they call it 'dope'" and "Why do you think they're called 'brokers'?"
7. When a deal goes bad, both the drug dealer and the capitalist vanish.
8. When a deal goes bad, the top men walk away as the pawns go to jail.
9. When a client fails to pay up, he is subject to a sudden "foreclosure" or a drive-by shooting.
10. Money and power is at least as addictive as heroin or cocaine.
11. Both Drug Dealers and Capitalists depend upon confusing language to conceal their dirty deeds.
12. Drug slang is almost incomprehensible to outsiders, as is lawyer gibberish, used in business contracts.
Apologies

My first apology goes out to the prison Kop who went so far out of her way to demand that I button my shirt. I apologize for this even though the shirt that they provided me was so old and worn that I had to buy a sewing kit from them and repair the buttonholes myself. They got over ten years service from this shirt, most of it before they pushed it off on me. Now that I fixed it, they may get ten more.

They have me trapped in a profit-sucking merchant prison now. These professional cost cutters have developed an even more miserly approach toward their targets that go far beyond neglect. Exploitation is king at GEO corp. Their victims don't get to buy sewing kits. We don't get zippers, buttons or even drawstrings. They provide canvas pajamas. We get a pullover with a tiny pocket to hold the I D badge that they make us buy from them. We get a canvas bottom with no pocket. Now no Kops ever need to worry about what is in our pocket or hands. Saving the Kops from their nightmare fantasies is job one here. Fear of payback haunts them daily.

The canvas pajamas will not be replaced for four years, even though the waistband elastic wears out in one. The MERT-
Chants cunningly decided not to provide a pee-hole. This lack causes the elastic to wear out faster as it is over-stretched many times per day. This increases sales of these design-flawed pants, because even the poorest victim gets tired of being forced to hold up these clothes with one hand while trying to work, at less than slave wages, for the merchants profit. They pay us virtually nothing to make thousands of sets of canvas pajamas, then charge us $12 to buy one. Don't try to avoid buying replacements by tearing off a strip of sheet to tie them up around your waist. This is a crime called "destruction of state property," even though you paid for it. This enrages them, and sets off their jealousy reflex. They stop everything they are doing to rob you of this dangerous contraband. Don't try to tie up your pants with a 'Lil Abner' type suspender, either. Such audacity may cause the kops' heads to explode with rage. For this outrageous transgression, I sincerely apologize.

Another thing that I most abjectly regret is having the gall to bring my fan to this "air-conditioned" slow-death camp. The A/C is turned off. It is the sole source of air in this sealed concrete coffin. To move too quickly is to sweat buckets, as if this were an unventilated attic. I hope that my transgression in this regard is mitigated by the kops' theft of my fan, which I had bought from them.
Kops resałe of these stolen fans provide them with another slush fund for their many parties, barbeques, sunrises and holidays. For this, I deeply, sorrowfully apologize.

Another of my apologies goes out to the prison administrators who are only charging us 200 to 6,800 percent markups on their monopoly prison store. A 15-cent bag of dried noodles with a pack of flavor sludge is 65 cents. Less than half a gram of pepper is 33 cents! That's $300/lb! I deeply and sincerely apologize for this and the Sherman Anti-Trust Act that feigns to prohibit monopolies, and the Clayton Act, which supposedly outlaws price gouging, and the U.S. Constitution, which pretends to provide "due process of law" and "equal protection of law," even for those of us branded "criminal" by the law. I am extremely sorry that we and our families provide such poor targets for your financial exploitation.

Please let me extend my most sincere apologies outside these misery-bins too to all those poor, incompetent and negligent cops, parole officers, social workers and sex-crime criminal surveillance teams who let that Cleveland sex maniac out without treatment so he could murder countless women and leave their corpses haphazardly strewn about his home for years until the stench of rotting flesh finally gave him away. Let all of us who are already captured and caged pay for his crimes through your deterrent
Ministration to increase our sentences and suffering despite the fact that none of us had anything to do with his demeancy.

Let us all apologize for our imbecilic politicians and bureaucrats who daily let hordes of foreign born enigmas bring their primitive, often backward, explosive cultures and religions over here to become 'Americans' by merely passing a simplistic test on, mostly, how to feign loyalty to a colorful banner. Let my apology for this be even more heartfelt when one of these persons is trained to be a mass-murderer by, and for, the U.S. politicians merely because they needed a translator/spy for their wars against Islam. Let me especially extend my apologies to the anonymous govt. employees whose brilliant idea to set this man to killing his fellow Arabs in Afghanistan caused him to instead begin murdering the killers who were training with him.

My biggest and most sincere apology, however, goes out to President Obama, who, it seems, has been too busy posturing about domestic healthcare reshuffling to check on and terminate the hundreds of secret Bush-Cheney programs that are still running on automatic pilot in the sadist-filled satrapies loosely associated with the CIA, NSA, MI and FBI, etc. Particularly, I want to apologize for our foreign govt. buying operations, the most successful of which, recently got
OUR WAR-PROLITEERS CONTROL OF COLOMBIA. THE BILLIONS WE NEVER VOTED ON, MARKED AS "ANTI-DRUG AID," BOUGHT US ENOUGH COLOMBIAN POLITICIANS FOR OUR POLITICIANS TO USE AS OUR SECRET CAT'S PAW TO PROVOKE AN ATTACK ON COLOMBIA BY VENEZUELA. THIS ELEMENTARY TACTIC OF USING SECRET ATTACKS TO PROVOKE FULL-SCALE COUNTER ATTACKS IS A COMMON POLITICIAN-PLAY USED BY RUTHLESS ELITES SUCH AS: DEMOS-THENES (Athen's excuse for attacking Sicily) Machiavelli and Vlad THE IMPALER (both against the Turks) Saladin (Jerusalem) Hitler and Stalin (Poland) Wilson (the 1898 Theft of many Spanish Islands for U.S. Naval Bases) Truman and Eisenhower (Stealing Fruit, Rubber, Banana and Sugar Plantations in Cuba, Guatemala, etc.) Reagan (Nicaragua, Grenada, Chile, Panama, Columbia, Peru, Ecuador, El Salvador, etc) and Thatcher (Falklands Islands), to name only a few. Now Hugo Chavez is about to fall into the trap set by Cheney, giving U.S.-run Columbia the perfect excuse to use our weapons and their peasants to patriotically stamp the hell out of Venezuela and annex their oil deposits, as has been planned since Reagan-Bush. For this travesty, I apologize the most. (Author's Note: The plan failed when Bush-Cheney ran out of time and McCain-Romney both lost election to Obama. The theft of Venezuela is put on the back burner to await the election of another Republican President, possibly after Clinton in 2024.)
How Lawyers Kill Little Girls

To tell the truth is dangerous, to have
To listen to it is annoying

Unknown

On CNN today (7-3-2008) they are vending several story
lines, the most odious of which is police being directed to a
young girl's corpse. Anonymous police are having their media
tools spread as fact their theory that the girl's uncle decided
to kill her for "having introduced her into a sex ring of adults.
Corporate 'journalists' and their editors are delighted to have
such lurid tales to sell and spread to eager believers of
the public.

It is cases like these, where sane, logical persons who do
not profit from crime scaremongering miss our chance to re-
move some of the hysterical bleating from all sides and force
some cool, rational thought that would save the lives of many
future young girls.

We see this same, exact scenario repeat, yet we are pow-
erless to stop these train wrecks. They are started through
the authorities' and media's use of emotion and sensation
to sell stories and create convictions around their tar-
gets. Their purpose is to gather audiences to buy pro-
ducts and to poison the juror pool toward voting guilty.
At the cops' targeted individual. The wave of opinion thus created becomes an irresistible force. Thinking persons who attempt to speak logic to power, or turn the tragedy into a learning experience, is immediately shot down by persons insisting on revenge-driven law. The process runs thus: The cops are presented with a tragedy, often a corpse. Cops are crime-fact monopolists, jealously preventing important facts from escaping. There is no independent truth or accuracy check on cops. They hold the main facts hostage until they have worked out in detail exactly the story that they and the prosecutor wish to sell to their juror-pool. Very often, their case begins with character assassination. The prosecutor is the spider who steers this conviction carnival. He loosely controls what his cops whisper anonymously to the journalists for them to parrot to the public. He and his cops are privileged to be believed by the public even though they can tell any lie to obtain conviction of their target. Worse, most of the public continues to believe whatever they say about their target even after being caught lying repeatedly to the public about their target. They use simple psychological rules, statistical clues and stored police records on previously criminalized targets to find their closest, convincible target. Often, they do not let the facts drag them to the guilty, but DNA proves otherwise.
That, in a minimum of 15% of jury trials, they let the culprit escape and instead punish the innocent. On average, it takes more than 13 years for the proof of innocence to be dragged out of police vaults. Usually, police deliberately destroy it. Many cops and almost all prosecutors could not care less about convicting the innocent. Conviction is like a game of horse shoes: they think that whoever they target is 'close enough.' Guilty is better, but almost anyone will suffice. Cops and prosecutors easily get away with this. They suffer almost no outside quality control, and are extremely well protected on all sides no matter how scrupulous, unethical, dishonest and corrupt they are later uncovered to have been. In fact, the way the politicians, judges, prosecutors, lawyers, media and public mindlessly shield them from the law is the primary reason that the majority of them become corrupt. Cops and prosecutors have more types of immunity to the law than most people have hats. Where there is no punishment for crime, crime increases especially when it is super-privileged cop-prosecutor crime. It is almost impossible for cops and lawyers to get caught in their crimes. There is even less chance that they will prosecute themselves. There is a far smaller chance that they will get convicted, or stay convicted after endless appeals. There is only the tiniest chance that they
will suffer the slightest real punishment. The massive, yet unpunished crimes of the Lacrosse Rape Prosecutor Nifong, the glove and blood-planting cops Fuhrman and Van Ar-der, the Rodney King torturing cops Coon and his crew, the Waco and Ruby Ridge massacre cops, the cops who firebombed the Philadelphia MOVE shoplifter negroes, the SARP, Ok-lahoma auto-suck judge Donald Thompson, the ADA, Okla-ahoma cops and prosecutor Prater, who deliberately protec-ted the rape-murderer and tried to execute an innocent for it, and countless other caught, yet never prose-cuted cops and lawcrazes, provide irrefutable proof of this. It is plain to all that quality control on cops and lawcrazes is effectively zero. Super protection from the law encourages them to commit crimes such as evidence manufacture, evidence stealing/planting, witness-steering, beatings, torture, false conviction and murder.

This being so, it is far past time to force some cost-benefit analysis upon the run amok cop/lawcraz system. We begin by answering the question: Why did the anonymous cop decide that uncle pervert "killed the little girl for introducing her to an adult sex ring"? This copspeak translates into, at most, a relatively minor crime of "contributing to the delinquency of a minor." This is hardly a crime serious enough to compound by adding the ultimate crime of murder to it. The nameless cop's
MATH SIMPLY DOES NOT ADD UP TO MURDER AND A LIFE SENTENCE.
The science of statistical analysis, with its bell shaped curve, shows us that only an extremely small fraction of the population is insane enough to kill for such a supposed "reason" as this faceless cop proports. The numbers tell us that we have far too many little girl's corpses and far too few psychopathic killers to account for them. Obviously something more is going on. Something is hidden, much like the identity of the cop who is trying to sell us this story in order to get his target convicted.

A clue to some of what is missing resides in the many exploitive TV-cop shows created to profit from this phenomenon, such as "To Bait A Predator." Basically, they just copied the 18,000-plus police internet baiting operations. The cops and media opportunists simply toss out some irresistible bait, such as the promise of hot sex with eager young girls, then haul in the catch. They could target politicians, bureaucrats, cops, judges, prosecutors and other authority figures the same way, and likewise create a never-ending flood of criminals for public, nationwide humiliation and prosecution, but Gov't does not allow media opportunists to bait its employees. The one time that the FBI baited crooked, greedy American politicians with free Arab bribe money, (ABSCAM) the result was a law prohibiting anyone from ever doing it again. Baiting operations are
ON www.JamesBauhaus.org. Sex crime, Touchcrime, Lookcrime and Thoughtcrime are all made into life-taking punishment by the authorities, as if they were as serious and permanent as murder. Outrage and emotion is deliberately amplified by authority and harnessed for its own benefit.

Now, from the position of knowledge, it is easy to see the problem: excessive punishment for relatively innocuous social crimes. Politicians, judges, prosecutors and media sensation-sellers combine to use short-sighted, mindlessly emotional attacks on these crimes as their primary means of self-promotion. Politicians, judges and prosecutors amplify the outrage and emotion to obtain and maintain lucrative, perk-rich, privilege-packed political offices. It's like chasing an ambulance. Behind these official opportunists are the corporate media, likewise racing to spread hysterical anti-crime terror to the gullible public herd. These particular sections of society who get rich and powerful by vending terror of crime to shallow-thinking citizens are joined by the cops, who form yet another vast, powerful propaganda machine that profits directly from crime. All these entities depend upon crime for their luxurious lifestyles and prey directly upon citizens' crime-fears. Also, they all have only one "answer" to all crime: longer sentences in worse prisons.

The intelligent approach to crime is a cost-benefit
Analysis by scientists protected by a lockout of all politicians, judge, prosecutor, lawyer, cop, media anecdote-folklore emotionalism. What is great for getting and keeping fat govt jobs and higher pay is very ineffective at lowering crime. Criminology, as it is taught today, does not even reach the veracity of near-sciences such as psychology, economics and game theory. But could, if you got rid of the "experts" who profit from crime and replaced them with scientists even without numbers, economics can tell us when excessive demand causes supply to diminish. Crime statistics, in their present form, can not do this. They are highly manipulated by those who depend upon crime for pay and profit, and their motivation for revenge is almost infinite. What crime-profiteers desperately do not want anyone to figure out and apply to them is the fact that excessive punishment causes more, worse crimes to occur in order to try and avoid the excessive punishment. This refusal to keep some statistics, such as the murder and suicide rates in prisons, or the number of citizens shot to death by police, and their recalcitrance at keeping accurate, timely statistics is how the cop, judge, prosecutor, legislator and media communities convert minor crimes into an extra burden of murders such as the little girl mentioned by CNN.
The way to begin to prevent this process is to assign statisticians to gather and crunch the numbers, the same way that actuaries do the same type of work for insurance companies. This is how you get the accurate statistics required to find the place where further lawcrat-imposed sanctions against a crime defeat the purpose by causing more crime instead of less.

What we are told is "modern" jurisprudence today has nothing of these sciences; it is totally emotion, revenge- and profit/re-election-based. It contains and produces little more than the nearly infinite variety of opinions (not facts) of mere rhetoric-artists slick-lipped "debaters." Whether from insulal college professor or hardened, arrogant judge, these opinions are still largely nothing of substance regardless of education or experience because they are too vague, varied, and conflicting to be organized or standardized into a science such as economics, psychology or game theory. Until science is forced into election legislation and the judiciary, these professions will continue to generate more, worse crimes as they incompetently try to prevent crimes while chasing their own benefit from crime.
LAWYERS = CROOKS: Proof One

We will never achieve an equitable society as long as we continue to let our politicians' "credentials" be college-level rhetoric and a fifth-grade understanding of science.

The most easily seen proof that lawyers are barely disguised criminals is found by examining who grants and revokes their license to enjoy the river of lucre that "practicing" law never fails to bring. Lawyers get to rake in tons of cash and assets from their woefully ignorant "clients" only so long as they have the approval of their more senior, entrenched fellows who are the judges to whom they bring their cases.

This sounds innocent until we think about it and their boasts of somehow being an "adversarial" system. It looks more like a mutual back-scratching system. Take the worst-case scenario, which is DNA-proven to occur a minimum of 15 times in 100 death penalty trials: false conviction of the innocent, 25 of whom are almost certain to have been executed between 1909-1987. (See: "A broken system..." by Prof. James Liebman of Columbia University, 2000, and "Misdemeanors of Justice..." Stanford Law Review, 11-1987 by Profs. Bedau and Radelet.)

False conviction is not new; it only appears so because the technology that detects it was only developed and forced
into courtrooms in 1987. Prior to DNA, prosecutors and cops were almost never caught or punished for their routine criminal acts of using fraud to obtain convictions. "Mis- carriages..." makes it obvious that witness-steering is their most common fraud. Followed by cops lying and cops planting, manufacturing, stealing, and destroying evidence to suit their goal of convicting their targets. Fraud perpetrated by prosecutors is second to cops' frauds, and "mistakes" did not even make the professors' list, since "mistaken identity" will not convince a jury to convict, and it is always accompanied by police and/or prosecutor fraud. It is a barely concealed fact that prosecution witnesses are coached by police on what testimony will and will not convince jurors, and that they are made to arrive early for trial so that their exact testimony can be "gone over" (reviewed) so that prosecutors and cops can detect and remove any "flaws" before trial begins. This process of perfecting amateur (non-cop) witness testimony prior to trial transforms trials into theatrical productions instead of the reality-based searches for "truth" that they pretend to be.

Cops and lawyers have worked together for centuries to twist their system into the assembly-line conviction machine that it is today. Obviously, any time a team wins 99% of the time, it is statistically certain that cheating is in-
Volvo. Previously, they could always deny and obfuscate to conceal their frauds. Now some real science has forced its way into the lawyers’ system. They occasionally face irrefutable proof that establishes patterns of official criminal behavior. Despite how many times they get caught using frauds to convict the innocent, they still continue their old ways because they can get away with it. They suffer no backlash or feedback other than mild embarrassment, swiftly forgotten.

Now picture yourself as the innocent, attacked by this brooding NAGANIAN conviction machine, your reputation destroyed and your character assassinated by its media tools. The public is trained like Pavlov’s dogs to despise you by a 24/7 bombardment of TV/Hollywood pro-cop and lawyer glorification propaganda. Your jurors get picked from this programmed mob that is trained to mindlessly want to rip you apart. All it takes for them to gleefully slap their guilty! buzzers is a paid jail rat to point at you and lie “He confessed to me.”

On appeal, the judges call this “overwhelming proof of guilt.” This is their excuse for denying any proof of your innocence that the cops didn’t destroy and you were able to uncover. You were convicted due to “proof (of guilt) beyond a reasonable doubt.” This “reasonable doubt” standard was forced into law by the victims of centuries.
of oppression after finally bringing the corrupt and super-
privileged to account. This process was begun by the nobility
bringing the Magna Carta to the king, while the nobility was
still doing the exact same things to their subjects. After
each revolt, even before the last corpses cooled, the sur-
vivors formed neo-corrupt groups, plotting to take for
themselves the gov't positions of power, riches and opportunity
vacated by the dead and fleeing. As always occurs, the ad-
vancing mob of elitists began immediately chiseling away
at all the human rights forced upon them by previous re-
volts by the producing- and working-classes. As occurs in
all societies, the cheaters and the ethicless waste no time
in raising themselves to the top. Power corrupts, and the un-
educated are unable to rule effectively or efficiently. The
middle class is easily exploited due to their contented apa-
thy. Thus the hereditary rich, enjoying the best schools and
every privilege, continue to twist the system to their profit.
They've been doing so in America for about 300 years now.
As a consequence, "reasonable doubt" now exists as nothing
more than moist fumes blowing from an appeals judge's lips as
he mockingly assures innocents that they enjoyed every one of
our abundance (sic) of rights before being locked away for-
ever or being murdered by judicial decree.

This is what strangles freedom and justice so; the fact
That these cunning, fiendish, "patriotic" and pious elites have fine-tuned their societal machinery to such a high degree that the people upon whom they feed so robustly remain comatose while losing their life's blood; that they have made a magnificent edifice of pretend-education for the public that awards honors for mediocrity and guile rather than invention and innovation; that they can paralyze the few educated, alert citizens with endless bureaucratic form-filling and debate; and, when finally some few survivors can muster, like me, irrefutable proof of our innocence and their corruption, they can simply declare that it doesn't exist, never to answer for their crimes of stealing evidence, lying about it, refusing facts and justice, etc.

A prime example is my case, where a string of crooked judges, led by one named Sven Eric Holmes, agreed with him when he refused to remove their fraudulent conviction when I proved that the cops and FBI conspired and stole 9 DNA samples and planted the lie that they had only collected one too-small DNA sample from the killer.

After perpetrating decades of similar criminality in Tulsa, OK, his actions finally made his seat on the "Federal Bench" too warm. Protests and outraged victims like me finally forced too much sunshine on him, and like a lizard, he had to find some shade. He went to a corporate law firm...
NERSHIP, but could easily stayed and continued to issue de-

nials of justice until he died. The problem is that each dis-
honest ruling adds to the hoardes he has wronged, making it

harder for citizens to swallow further frauds. Holmes and
his cronies are like the native americans' conception of the

gila monster lizards. They devagar into their tails and even-
tually explode in a violent spray of evil-smelling feces.

Judge Holmes had maximized his pension, so there was no
reason for him to keep soiling the place with his stencil. For
the good of his fellow crooks, it was decided he should move on
rather than contribute to the critical mass that might cause
his cronies to explode too. For this reason it is common prac-
tice for gov-crooks to rotate their most corrupt and publicly
despised fellows out of sight and into new areas before
they generate too much public ire against them.

In every metric, lawyer = crook, simply because power corrupts
and because lawyering embraces subjectivity as it eludes objec-
tivity. It has almost nothing to do with science, and prefers to
exploit gullibility. DNA technology is a disaster for lawyers and
cops, allowing their accuracy to be measured and found lacking.
The next disaster to hit law will be FART lie detection
which cannot be easily "lost", concealed, destroyed or planted.
Watch how these cockroaches scurry from the light of
this science in the next few years!
Locked out of the Statehouse

A lot of these sleazy politicians like to stand in their congressional limelight and tell us about how many miles high is a stack of $100 bills that they helped get stolen out of our pockets. One of these posturing parrots had some of his many aids take time out to calculate how many times a trillion dollars will wrap around the earth. Another wanted to see if it would reach the moon. A third elected brainiac wanted his workers to tell him how long it would take to spend a trillion at $100/second. They ordered up these idiotic statistics just to have a factoid to toss onto the mountain of bullshit they’re unloading into their congressional record and to impress us rubes. Two answers for them are “Nobody cares!” and “A hell of a lot longer than it took you to steal it!” (SEE: “Legalize Bribery” on JamesBauhaus.org about the Pentagon “losing” $1 trillion.)

What we should care about is letting these grinning gasbags blow and blow without saying anything of import. Every time these greedy bribe-suckers stumble into the congressional amphitheater, they are on our time. We are paying like crazy to give each of these 535 buffers and their 10,700 aides who do their work a place to flap their yaps and be recorded, and they waste it!
Think they would respond to shame? I'll bet they wouldn't respond to a heckler, especially one commenting on the common politician's line “I voted for it, but didn't read it” or “Yes, I took the money but I didn't do anything for it.” (As if theft is a virtue!) Think of the hilarity. We would still be screwed blind, deaf and dumb but at least we'd get a laugh or two.

Letting hecklers in would have more advantages than merely amusing us as we are ridden to the poorhouse. It may slow our descent to ghetto-nationhood. Some of the older, more garrotesque and senile politicians may get fed up and quit. Some of newer, sleazier ones may quit after only sucking out 20-30 million dollars to hide in foreign banks. It'd be good to force some real worldliness into this den of arrogant, over-privileged millionaires. After they suck out their first $20-30 million, we need the pleasure of seeing some Hulk Hogan-of-the-people swatch them up by their neck and arse to toss them out of the statehouse, preferably into a horse trough of raw sewage. Since we're stuck with paying these prancing pinheads perpetual pensions for robbing us, part of their retirement from gov't "service" should be to give us one, last, well-deserved bellylaugh!