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# Frontiersman

*The Truth Is Within You*

June 2001

## Further Evidence Of The Creeping (Or Leaping) American Police State

Steve Strayer

I recently attended a birthday party for a friend at his house. After the typical rituals — barbecue, birthday song, cake & ice cream, opening of gifts — we somehow drifted into a discussion of stereotypes associated with various races. After hearing several jokes and accounts of incidents involving blacks, Orientals, Mexicans, etc., I treated the group to what I considered a humorous story involving stereotypical Mexican behavior. Everybody seemed to enjoy my joke except for one woman I'd never met before. She sternly announced that she worked for the federal Department of Labor organization which prosecutes companies where such jokes are tolerated. After she left, the birthday boy (turns out she's his sister) told of her boasting about shutting down several small companies for such violations.

I've been aware for some time of police specialization for punishment for some specific offense: homicide, terrorism, espionage, "vice", traffic violations, drugs. A couple of times recently I've noticed Fremont cop cars designated as "Disabled Parking Enforcement." A few days ago I saw one occupied by two cops cruising around the Home Depot parking lot. This leads me to believe I am paying for at least two full time thugs to go around harassing people for parking in spaces reserved, but not needed for certified sickies. Hopefully we can soon expect protection by similar special forces against other threats to civilization such as seatbeltless auto passengers, helmetless bicyclists, jaywalkers, sidewalk spitters, people who use larger than ten watt light bulbs or fail to recycle gum wrappers, students who fail to line up quickly enough when the bell rings, and patrons who fail to show proper deference to postal clerks.

Recently the US Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of jail sentences for driving without a seatbelt (from an article reported on [dailynews.yahoo.com](http://dailynews.yahoo.com): "Minor Offense Equals Jail Time" by Molly Ivins, May 8, 2001.

You can now get hauled off to jail, booked, printed and held for 48 hours for a seatbelt violation, not to mention dog-off-the-leash, spitting-on-the-sidewalk and aggravated mopery. Should you have an encounter with a cop having a bad day, you can kiss your freedom farewell.

It was a seat-belt violation in a sleepy suburb of Austin (Texas) called Lago Vista, on Lake Travis. Here one fateful day in 1997, Ms Gail Atwater was driving her two children, ages 2 and 5, home from soccer practice when they were all busted for driving without seatbelts. Fine for same in Texas is \$25 to \$50.

Nevertheless the police officer took Atwater — leaving the two kids in the car, the seatbeltless little outlaws — down to the hoosegow, and there put her through the procedure that has, until this astounding decision, been reserved for those accused at least of a serious misdemeanor.

The court majority cheerfully admitted Atwater was subjected to "gratuitous humiliations" and "pointless indignity" before finding her fate highly constitutional. (Familiarity with the constitution is probably not a requirement for Supreme Court justices.)

The Fourth Amendment to the Constitution states, "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable search and seizures shall not be violated."

Don't worry, be happy, tra-la-la. ∞

*The usefulness of the Bill of Rights is much overstated. Unreasonable search and seizure is a good example. The Fourth Amendment doesn't say what is unreasonable or who gets to decide. In practice, the government decides, making that amendment pretty much of a mockery.* — editor

## Waddle Away, Scott Free

Sam Aurelius Milam III

If I operated a boat negligently and recklessly and killed nine Japanese students in the process, I'd probably end up in prison if not on Death Row. Commander Scott Waddle, of the U.S. Navy, operated his submarine, the *Greenville*, negligently and recklessly. He killed nine Japanese students in the process. His punishment is early retirement with full pension and benefits, and the prospect of a high-paying job in private industry. The termination of his career isn't punishment. That could happen in prison, just as well as out of prison.

This is another example of how people who work for the government aren't held accountable for the consequences of their behavior. Equal treatment under the law is a farce. It seems that if we want any justice, we'll have to produce it ourselves. McVeigh cocktails begin to look better and better all the time. ☞

## Poor No Philtre

Sam Aurelius Milam III

People are still trying to require "porno filters" in places like public libraries, where children might have unsupervised access to the internet. Oh, the poor innocent little bastards! What if they should happen to see a "bad" word!?!?

Here's the problem. If a porno filter is really going to catch all of the bad words, then we won't be able to get any information about a cock fight or a tail fin. We won't be able to read about tennis balls. We won't be able to study hazel nuts or check the specifications for wood screws. We won't be able to order pussy willows from the garden companies. We won't be able to access the latest research about breast cancer and, maybe, even some advertisements about chickens might be prohibited. Sleeping Beauty won't be able to prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel, at least not on the internet. Dick Cheney and Peter Jennings will vanish from the news. I thought for a while that we wouldn't even be able to access items about Our Fearless Leader, but I'm told that the particular usage that I have in mind for the word *bush*<sup>1</sup> is regional, so maybe that won't be a problem in some places. Nevertheless, I was amused for a while to think that the country would be led by a dick and a bush. ☞

<sup>1</sup> Synonymous with snatch or muff.

## Another Prohibition — Educated Jurors

Sam Aurelius Milam III

On May 21, the author of the flier that's included with this issue of the *Frontiersman* was arrested (photographed, fingerprinted, etc.) for distributing the flier near the Santa Clara County, California, Court House. He was arrested pursuant to California Penal Code # 169:

"Any person who pickets or parades in or near a building which houses a court of this state with the intent to interfere with, obstruct, or impede the administration of justice or with the intent to influence any judge, juror, witness, or officer of the court in the discharge of his duty is guilty of a misdemeanor."

**Educating** the jurors **influences** them. Darned right it does. Thus the Penal Code, in prohibiting things that might influence the jurors, also prohibits educating them. Why? Ignorant jurors are much easier for the judge to **influence** (manipulate and control). ☞

## Letters to the Editor

According to my information, Michaela Wrong's book *In the Footsteps of Kurtz* claims that King Leopold's mercenaries, in the Congo, would go into a village and if it had not made its rubber quota, they would cut off the hands of all the young men. Sure seems like chopping off workers' hands should be effective in increasing production. Similar logic is now being applied in some government schools here in Fremont.

My daughter's sixth grade teacher recently instituted a program whereby any student who fails to turn in homework when due has to stay after school and pick up trash. This occupies time the student might otherwise use for the next day's homework, thus increasing opportunities for further punishment. A sadistic dream.

To date, my daughter hasn't participated in this game even though she didn't have time to complete a couple of papers. I told her to refuse the punishment, and I let the teacher know I would chop off her hands if she pressed the issue. Apparently she's no masochist.

—Steve; Fremont, California

hi,

no error really — just happened to read your newsletter [February and March 1998]. the editor is not very wrong in saying dow chemical company, usa is responsible for the december '84 industrial massacre in bhopal (10-15 people still die of diseases from exposure today). dow merged with union carbide on feb 6th this year.

union carbide is now dow's 100% owned subsidiary. dow refuses to accept criminal liability for the disaster while union carbide and its former chairman warren anderson continue to abscond justice in indian courts.

best wishes, —satinath; bhopal

*In the February 1998 issue, I mistakenly attributed the event to the Dow Chemical Company. Actually, the plant was owned at the time by Union Carbide. My error was corrected by a letter to the editor from Steve, of San Antonio, Texas, which I printed in the March 1998 issue. Now, it seems that circumstances have conspired to bring reality into conformance with my original statement. Darn! Right again! —editor*

*Editor's Note: The next two items were written in calligraphy. They were pretty, but very difficult to read in places. If I've printed any part of them in error, I apologize.*

Within the tsunami of silly thought...

Serious foams shall drop their serious crests....or so better I say

Sweet spits were mine while local freedoms died on the vine...

And while Barbara's burning G. W. Bush hailed from the land bovine...

A once robust economy died on the vine.

—Estaben; Santa Rosa, California

Dear Sam A. U. III

R.E. "Egyptology: Might Not Be Suitable For All Family Members", April 2001 A.D.

After reading your latest report on the state, or shall we best say, lack of historical humour (Hysterectomies): I got to thinking: "We moderns think that our ancient forebears were humourless; stale-souled J. Edgar Hooveresque, Pyramid-bucking bimbos"....

....Sorry to disappoint you; boys 'n girls... But our modern machismos (as) won't cleave a candle to those post-Atlantean proto-hyroglyphical halcyon Alexandrian B. C. days. Then —

The world was rife with the ancient Seven Wonders .. all non-rated pleasure domes. (Let's not forget "Cleopatra's Needle")

Then, cast your eyes east to the Orient — and ancient Egypt becomes quite tame. The Silk Road was anything but G-P-13 rated! Our lusty traveler must first usher his caravan through the harems of Constantinople — along with those kinky Caliphs. And if you were "man" enough it was on to the Khyber Pass — and the mysterious riches of India. This is where ancient sex knew no bounds: A few in-

trepid ancients discovered the joys of the Vedic Ways...a gyno-whirl on a Shiva Lingam — they were found to be smoother than a pyramid.

Did the female Egyptologist make any mention of Cleopatra's Needle? Or did her gynecologist decide that archeology was her new major?....

"We free and absorbent thinkers must never allow history to be bent, convoluted; or restructured, in any way" —S.B.

Oh! and Sam — Regarding your ex GE workmate "Paolo" from Italy — and your observation regarding his lack of "trans-cultural" humour (or not getting it) it occurred to my speculations: Paolo was the old prostitute & the "fire hydrant" was the Dome of St. Peter's.

—Steven; Santa Rosa, California

*I guess I'm rendered speechless. —editor*

### Temporary Accommodations

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by David, of Idaho Falls, Idaho

The Pope, Billy Graham, and Oral Roberts were in a plane crash over the Atlantic Ocean. Tragically, they all died. At the pearly gates, St. Peter was surprised to see them. "Oh, dear! We weren't expecting you and your quarters aren't ready yet. We can't take you in and we can't send you back!" Getting an idea, he picked up the celestial phone and called Lucifer. "I have three gentlemen who are ours, but their places aren't ready yet. Could you put them up for a couple of days? I'll owe you one." The Devil reluctantly agreed. Two days later, St. Peter got a call. "Pete, this is Lucifer. You have to come get these three guys that are yours. This Pope guy is forgiving everybody, the Graham fellow is saving everybody, and Oral Roberts has raised enough money to buy air conditioning!" ∞

### Games For When We Are Older

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Cassandra, of Pocatello, Idaho

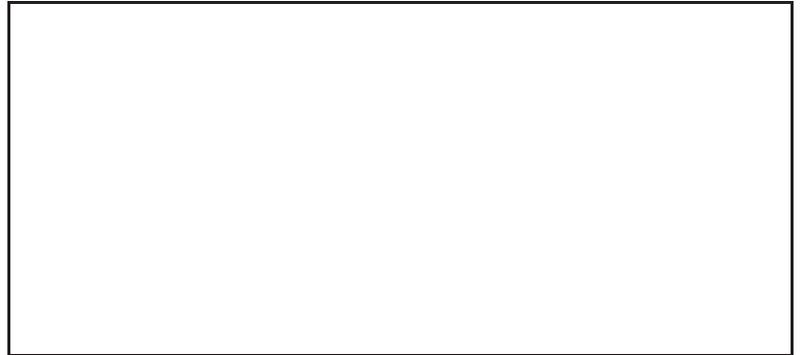
1. Sag, You're It
2. Pin the Toupee on the Bald Guy
3. 20 Questions Shouted into Your Good Ear
4. Kick the Bucket
5. Red Rover, Red Rover, the Nurse Says Bend Over
6. Simon Says Something Incoherent
7. Hide and Go Pee
8. Spin the Bottle of Mylanta
9. Musical Recliners



Nation in Distress

## SWAT Team?

# Swagger While Administering Tyranny



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### Buck Hunter Shoots Off His Mouth

Dear Buck.

How can I make a rock garden?

—Gardener

Dear Gardener

Try planting pea gravel.

### Acknowledgments

- My thanks to Sir John the Generous <http://www.jwebster.com/> and Sir Donald the Elusive for their contributions.
- My thanks to *The Affiliate*, of Vankleek Hill, Ontario, <http://www.the-grand-barn.com/>, and *The Thought*, of Glendale, Arizona, <http://home.att.net/~guildmaster/wsb> for printing reviews of the *Frontiersman*. —editor

### Actual Writings on Hospital Charts

Source Unknown. Forwarded by Sir Donald the Elusive

- The patient has no previous history of suicides.
- The patient has left white blood cells at another hospital.
- Patient's medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the past three days.
- Patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.
- She is numb from her toes down.
- While in ER, she was examined, x-rated, and sent home.
- The skin was moist and dry.
- Occasional, constant, infrequent headaches.
- Patient was alert and unresponsive.
- Skin: somewhat pale but present.

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### Frontiersman

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—Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor