

Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

January 2016

Redefinition in High Definition

Sam Aurelius Milam III

According to *WWII in HD*, fourteen million people were killed in the Nazi concentration camps. That number caught my attention. For most of my life, I've heard that other infamous number, the total proclaimed by the Jews, 6 million of them killed by the Nazis. I'd never heard that there were any victims of the concentration camps other than the Jews, and certainly not that there were so many other victims. If the number reported by *WWII in HD* is accurate, then there are 8 million other victims of the Nazis whose murders have been marginalized. The Jews accounted for less than half of the total, yet we hear only of the Jews. How can that happen? I have an idea.

Maybe there's a principle at work here. Maybe the victims who make the most noise aren't necessarily the most numerous or even the most victimized. Maybe they're just the ones who have the best publicity. Here's another worrisome thought. A narrow concern for their own woes, within any group of victims, might suggest a self-centered lack of concern for other, similarly situated victims. Is it possible that the most clamorous victims might also be the most racist or, at least, the most self-centered? Maybe not, but it's worth considering, especially since the Jews have been transformed into Israelis, who appear to be a different breed entirely. They even seem to have acquired some of the behaviors and attitudes of their former persecutors, the Nazis.

I hasten to add that this idea isn't necessarily limited to only Jews. So far as I can tell, most victim advocacy groups, maybe all of them, show the same ignominious lack of concern for other, similarly situated victims. I've mentioned this before, for example, with regard to black people who complain only when the

cops kill other black people. See my article *High Hopes*, on page 3 of the June 2015 issue. Any legitimate victim advocacy group would be concerned with all similarly situated victims, not just with those of its own ilk.

Here's another thought that's at least tangentially related to this topic. The treatment of the Jews (and others) in Nazi Germany wasn't genocide, which is the complete extermination of a group of people. If some of the members of a group survive, then it isn't genocide. It's attempted genocide. Such exaggeration for effect is an unfortunate misuse of our language, especially if it's for the purpose of manipulation or deception. Let's at least try to learn how to understand our own language, and not be hoodwinked by activists with an agenda. *Atrocity* and *genocide* are not synonyms except, possibly, in the minds of political publicity agents.

Definitions of Genocide

1961 — The use or a user of deliberate, systematic measures toward the extermination of a racial, political, or cultural group....
—*Webster's New*

Collegiate Dictionary

2011 — the deliberate and systematic destruction of a racial, political, or cultural group....

—*Merriam-Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, Eleventh Edition*

Actually, I thought that the previous paragraph was going to be the end of this article but then I decided to look for *genocide* in my collection of old dictionaries. To my surprise, I discovered that, even though the word is of Greek origin, it doesn't appear to have been a part of the English language prior to 1961. That seems unlikely, but the oldest dictionary in which I found the word listed was *Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary*, © 1961. The word wasn't included in any of the earlier dictionaries that I checked.

The meanings of words, *fascism* and *money* being good examples, are susceptible to manipulation when it serves a political purpose. Such manipulation is usually instigated by some special interest group, for the benefit of it's own agenda. Surprisingly, the more recent definition of *genocide* is nearly the same as the 1961 definition. More surprisingly, the recent definition is more precise than is the earlier one. That isn't usually the case with politically motivated changes in the meanings of words. As the Vulcan used to say, "Fascinating." 🦋

Hindsight

Sticky, of San Diego, California

Sentenced 15 years. 5,479 Days — counting 4 leap years. 85% equals 4,674. Fought case. County Jail, 361 days. Sent here (prison).

Day-1: Issued orange jumpsuit & I.D. card. Nothing special. Herded around. Cattle.

Day-2: Two men came this close (thumb & forefinger 1/2" apart) to death. Prison yard stroll. View new digs. Signs everywhere "No Warning Shots." NLR (Nazi-Low-Rider) over there, watched by SDSH (San Diego Skin Heads) over here. More white gangs than I expected. Sur (South Cali Chicano's) and Pisa's (Mexicans from Mexico) keep eyes on each other. OG Blacks (What's left of the Black Panthers), Crips, Bloods, and several strains of 'hood thugs form circles. 40 different gangs (cars) out here. All races. Been out here 10 minutes. Tension thick as molasses. Something not right. Need to watch my back. Bad feeling.

30 ft. to left. 2 guys swoop on long-haired Biker not with his car. #1 pulls pony-tail. Biker turns. #1 bear hugs him holding arms. #2 produces ice pick. Stab stab stab. Move right. Gotta get away. Not my business. Biker screams. Buzzers sound from behind. Blue lights flash everywhere. Everyone going to ground. Not #1 & 2. #1 holds Biker. #2 stabs. Get away or get down? I choose latter, follow others' lead. Knees down first, prone out, face in dirt, arms out from sides. #2 still stabbing. Biker screaming. Hear sticking & sucking sounds of shank. Horrified. Want to help. Too far away. 2 on 1 not right. WTF did I get into?

Window slides & squeaks. Unoiled track. Hollow sound in distance. Block canister loading into tube. Pop! Not loud as I thought. Block(s) whiz overhead. "Shit! I'm in line of fire!" Look left. #2 still standing/stabbing. Seems like eternity — only 10 seconds elapsed time. 2nd hollow sound. Pop! Shoulder/neck all of sudden excruciating pain. Difficult to breathe. God, this hurts! (One of blocks must've hit me.) Sweet Jesus, this hurts! Different sound next. Slide back/rack forward. Memories of M-16 and army basic training. More of a "thud" sound. Maybe Mini-14. Clasp hands over head. Shot much louder. VERY LOUD! Look left. #2 down. Screaming. Holds head. Blood everywhere. #1 on ground, prone. Biker not moving.

3 to 4 minutes pass. Cops materialize everywhere. Riot gear. Shields, helmets, batons, pepper spray. I get cuffed. Face down. Not steel cuffs. Look right, then left. More zip-ties then ever seen in life. Utter chaos. Cops view my swollen neck/shoulder. "This one must be involved!" Biker on orange stretcher. #2 standing & zip-tied. Bottom 1/2 of his ear missing. More blood than not. Tower gunner missed — know he wasn't aiming for ear. Thump thump thump sound. Chopper blades. He-lo hovers close — outside fence. More basic training memories. I'm stood up. Led to holding cell. Long walk. Still zip-tied. Shoved inside. Face first onto floor. Door closes. Dark. Cold.

Day-3 (I think): Dragged from holding cell. Medic checks neck. Her touch brings fire. Unbearable pain. Pee myself. Lay in puddle. Cops upset about pee. Pepper spray in face & back. Kick to abdomen. Don't know how many. Pass out.

Later: Regain consciousness. No zip-ties. How did I get in wheelchair? Water, tastes like liquid gold. Neck/shoulder on fire. Back itches. Wearing only boxers. Person in front, talking. Shiny rank on collar. "Can you talk?" Barely. Many questions. Same 5, 10 different ways. Who? What gang/car? Gang hit? Dope debt? "I don't know. I'm new guy. Check I.D. You'll see. Just got here." Don't recall their faces. Swastika on #2's neck. Biker long hair. Neck killing me. Can't concentrate. "That's all I know."

Even later: Musta gave good answers. Come to. Infirmary. Nice lookin' auburn haired doctor. 2 cute Asian nurses. Stay 2 days. Moved to different yard. No "Sorry." No "Effyou." Nothing. My fault. Wrong place/wrong time.

Hindsight: Been incarcerated 2,644 days. If they honor 85%, next month will be less than 2,000 days left. Seen much since. Will not be same, naive person when released.

Lesson: Expect the unexpected. People out there clueless about this place. After 7 years I still don't run with anyone. Don't dope, gamble, or loan. No one owes me and I owe no one. Words to live by.

God Bless. ∞

Stray Thoughts

Sam Aurelius Milam III

Knowledge is acquired by study. Understanding is acquired by experience. ☛

Letters to the Editor

Thank you for continuing Frontiersman — I wish I had time to respond, especially to the latest, but can't possibly. The lead article was excellent, from a prisoner whose published pieces I've never cared much for, but this last one looks like it could have almost been written by you (which are \pm always excellent) — as if the writer has perhaps become your protégé.

—a prisoner

The fact that many orgs want to decrease world population is not debated.

The means being used are shocking.

Are you protecting yourself from Mercury tainted vaccines or GMOs or Monsanto chemical feeds?

Some vaccines are mandated in schools!

Banning nutrient supplements has been tried in the US and will be tried again. The FDA tried to assert control over such, but failed.

<https://youtu.be/pl1t81Edhl2Y> —Jon

Keep up the good work. Happy New Year.

—a prisoner

Thank you, for dignifying Auto-Da-Fe, and your astute Editorial Comments [November 2015, page 1], on our Messianic purveyors of "justice"....

Interestingly, the cracks are starting to show in our dysfunctional criminal "justice" system, to the degree, it is surfacing in presidential campaign rhetoric, and national media. If we

Sister Harriet's Shortcut

As retold by Sam Aurelius Milam III

Sister Harriet had been sitting up with a sick member of the church and was walking back to the convent, late at night. The patient had lain awake in pain for hours but he'd finally gone to sleep. It was late. Sister Harriet was tired. She knew that it was dangerous to take the shortcut through the park but she just didn't want to walk the long way around, all the way around the park.

So, she took the shortcut through the park. As she was passing a bush, a man jumped out from behind the bush, knocked her down, yanked her habit up, and raped her. Just as he was getting up to run, the lights of a car making the turn at the corner of the park passed briefly across the scene. The man saw Sister Harriet's habit and realized that his victim was a nun.

all strike our matches against the darkness, exposing the truth, I think, we can make a difference. Also, the mantra of "non-violent" has to go, are these people saying; junk the so-called "violent" offenders? Violent, or non-violent, we're all products of a broken "fog bound" system!

So, with that said, go deck your halls with holly, have a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year. I remain

In gratitude,

—Robert H. Outman

Are you getting any feedback on your "crash-site" articles by people who now know 911 was an inside job?

I'm reading "Pentagon Aliens" (formally: Space Aliens from the Pentagon) by William R. Lyne, and he's saying (proving) Roswell was an inside job also & UFO's are made & tested using Tesla's inventions (w/Nazi help) and brought back here during "Operation Paperclip." I'll write more after I finish the book!!

—a prisoner

There's been very little feedback on the crash site articles. Most people don't even seem to care. I tried to tell one friend what happened at the Pentagon and he said, "I know what happened at the Pentagon! I saw it on the TV!" It's frustrating that people will believe what they see on the television but they won't believe what I tell them. Regarding Operation Paperclip, I suggest my article Paperclip Legacy, on page 1 of the November 2014 issue.

—editor

"Oh my!" he exclaimed. "I had no idea you were a nun! I'd never have done it, if I'd known! How can you ever forgive me? What are you going to tell the mother superior?"

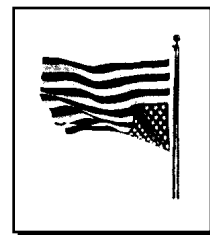
Sister Harriet tugged at her habit and said, "I'm going to tell her that I was walking across the park, taking the shortcut late at night, and a man jumped out from behind a bush and raped me."

She tugged at her habit again, hesitated, and then added, "Twice, if you're not too tired." 🐦

A White Man's Notes

Sam Aurelius Milam III

- Before marriage, a man spends his time trying to please a woman. After marriage, he spends his time trying to appease her.
- Arrogance is undesirable in a man and even more undesirable in a woman. ♂



Nation in Distress

Every nation has the government it
deserves. —Joseph de Maistre
(1753 — 1821)

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Robert, of Ione, California; Eric, of Ione,
California; and Robert, of Soledad, California.
—editor

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The Sovereign's Library

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My personal website

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Joke

Sam Aurelius Milam III

Q: What kind of jokes do women tell each other
when there aren't any men around?

A: "That's what he said" jokes. ∞

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A Request

Sam Aurelius Milam III

I'd like to have a few more people to review
preliminary versions of the *Frontiersman*, prior
to publication. They'll need to have internet
access. Are there any volunteers? ¶

Blonde Jokes

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

Q: Why do blondes wash their hair in the
kitchen sink?

A: Because that's where you're suppose to
wash vegetables.

Q: Why do blondes wear their hair up?

A: To catch the jokes that go over their heads.

Q: Why is it good to have a blonde in the car
with you?

A: So you can park in the handicap zones.

Q: How do you make a blonde's eyes light up?

A: Shine a flashlight in her ear. ∞

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—Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor