

Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

April 2022

Back from Hyperspace

Sam Aurelius Milam III

In [*Time in Hyperspace*](#), in the May 2021 issue, I wrote about three mysterious disappearances and reappearances that I'd observed over the years. The third event mentioned in the article was only half of such an event, because the item that disappeared hadn't yet reappeared. That missing item was my tape measure, which disappeared during the first week of November, 2020. On the morning of Saturday, October 9, 2021, the third event was completed. The tape measure reappeared.

The tape measure reappeared about 44 feet from the location where I'd been working when it disappeared. At the time that it disappeared, I hadn't been closer than 44 feet to the location where it reappeared. After it reappeared, it was laying on the surface of the ground, on top of the grass and leaves. There wasn't any bare dirt under it. The grass wasn't mashed or discolored where it was sitting. Thus, it had arrived, or reappeared, or whatever it did, very recently.

When I found the tape measure, I was splitting some short logs, pieces of some trees that had blown over several years earlier. When they'd blown over, I'd cut the trunks into short pieces and stacked them. They'd been stacked for several years and had become a veritable bug high-rise. I'd seen spiders, slugs, ants, various beetles and roaches, lizards, and even a

snake in that pile of logs. So, I was being careful how I handled them. I picked up each log by its far end, so that if something jumped out from under it when I picked it up, then the critter would be jumping away from me, not toward me. I looked at the underside of each log, after tipping it up, and before picking it up, to make sure that there wasn't something with teeth clinging to it. So, if the tape measure had been stuck to one of the logs, then I'd certainly have seen it before I carried the log away.

I'd been working on the project, a little at a time, for two or three days. The logs were about 16 feet from the location where I was splitting them and I'd walked back and forth between the two locations over and over again. That location was also a piece of ground that I regularly mowed, when I mowed the yard. In fact, I'd just mowed that very location about two hours earlier, prior to resuming my project of splitting the logs. So, I'd been repeatedly walking back and forth between the stack of logs and the location where I was splitting them, over recently mowed ground. Nevertheless, one time when I walked past that location, the tape measure wasn't there. The next time that I walked past, it was there.

I hadn't moved anything that could have been covering the tape measure. It hadn't been stuck to a log, to fall off when I moved the log. It was laying on top of the grass, where I'd been walking back and forth. The grass wasn't mashed or even yellowed where it was laying, so it hadn't been there for long. I don't have any explanation for how it got there except that it slipped back from hyperspace. 🦋

Letters to the Editor

Greetings Sam,

I pray this finds you well & in good spirits.

Every month, many times, especially as I read & then see your *Frontiersman* ever rising to the top of my piles of 100s of top priority documents I feel great sorrow that for years now I've been unable to very regularly correspond w/you (& a few hundreds of others — the same problem). It is ever my desire to reach out to you w/a letter every month at least once, & yet I do less than that each year. They fly by like a deck of cards (a thousand decks of cards flickered out into the wind.)

I do appreciate, benefit from, & enjoy every *Frontiersman* & I thank you for your kindness

Population Curve

<http://frontiersman.org.uk/Population/Curve.html>

of sending them to me for so long.

On 1-12-22 I had my parole hearing — finally, that the parole bd scammed me out of repeatedly by cancelling hearings at the hearing room, expecting my freedom each time, burning up another year of my death by imprisonment torture, a cruelty few could comprehend. Despite all the wickedness & sadistic criminality of the Calif parole bd people, I — and everyone — believed they had no room to deny me this time & thought it was a done deal. But, to the contrary, they were more insanely cruel & abusive then ever before despite me meeting all their requirements & de- →

mands at least 20X over. But because I won't "confess" & grovel of a life of criminality I've never had, their current policies ban me from ever going home. My release date, mandatory by law, my court sentence, was now 30 years ago.

But not to burden you further w/this ill news, your Feb Frontiersman reminds me [[Frexit](#), pages 1-2] that St. Clara County is where the wicked DA(s) did so much unjust damage to your life. The St. Clara Deputy DA at my 1-12-22 parole hearing was the main driver of the denial of parole this time — again — in retaliation for my having proven his predecessors framed me for murder in 1983. They still deem that act of my proving it is an "unforgivable sin", I should be punished for, for eternity.

This has me now doing deeper research into the criminality of the whole nest of criminals in the St. Clara DA's office. So, if able, could you possibly send me your Dealing With the District Attorney's Thugs, and if there is related info in The Rise & Fall of Mere Keep, also. I'm always grateful for anything you can send that I request. Thank you, Sam.

A related matter: Do you know/recall the name of the St. Clara Deputy DA in about late 1980s or 1990s who was front page news for many months in the San Jose Mercury & San Francisco Chronicle (or Examiner) News, who was the most "flamboyant" of all DAs in the US who got busted red-handed in a police sting breaking into local antique shops w/a convict he once had sent to prison, stealing many antiques (100s) & selling them off — & they refused to even prosecute him. Amazing! If you have or can easily/readily find info on this, I'd really like to receive it. It could help a lot w/my current development of litigation against them.

[Frexit](#) was great, as every one of your articles are, which I've read, & [Snow Flakes](#) [*February, page 3*] was a kick. The truth often is.

All for now my treasured friend, many thanks for all, & most of all for you.

—F. L., a prisoner

The entire [documentary record](#) of my confrontation with the DA's thugs in Santa Clara County, California, is downloadable as PDF files from the heading Adventures and Misadventures, in Pharos.

—editor

Dear Sam,

Hello. I hope all is well, just a quick note to respond to your February 2022 Frontiersman.

You mentioned [[Frexit](#), pages 1-2], with the database in mind, you canceled your utilities and opened them again, using pseudonyms.

You know, because of our oppressive gov-

ernment, I tend to look deep into everything around me. So, when I saw your name, I thought it was a pseudonym. When I saw the name, Sam Aurelius Milam III, I thought I saw a reference to "Sam, I am" by Dr. Seuss. I always figured your real name is Sam, and your last name was your business. Oh well, that's my conspiratorial mind at work. Ha! "Conspiratorial", that isn't even a word is it? Conspire is, but, the above? Anyway.

The other thing that caught my eye was about North Carolina usage of textbehind.com. What the fuck. What if a person's family doesn't own a computer or is computer illiterate? Anyway, Sam, be well.

Sincerely, [Written February 9, 2022]

—S. H., a prisoner

Maybe the TextBehind.com requirement is a straw blowing before the storm. Maybe, as I speculated in [Frexit](#), the eventual plan is to have all letters (and their contents) be visible online. Maybe it's a conspiracy.

—editor

Dear Sam,

Hello, your March 2022 Frontiersman, as always is a good read. Before I respond to it, I thought I might ask you what your thoughts were on Russia & Ukraine? I don't see why people are so surprised. When Putin won reelection in 2012, he was very vocal, that in addition to the Crimea, the Ukraine was next on his list. After that was Moldova and Estonia, etc. Putin's a man of his word. Pres. Zelenskyy of Ukraine when offered an escort out of his country safely, he said "fuck that, you want to help, send more ammo." You've gotta respect that too.

My opinion, the USA ought to keep its nose out of other's wars. As for the citizens of Ukraine and Russia, they're collateral damage. Where was it that I heard someone say, "When two elephants fight, it's the grass that gets trampled."

Now I have a question about your article, "A Global Warming Mystery". When ice melts and raises the sea level, example, ice burgs, the Arctic ice cap, etc, 90% of the ice is under water, like an ice cube in a glass, that 90% under water ice raises the water level naturally, when the 10% eventually melts away, the water level in the glass is raised imperceptibly. So, I agree with you. Where is there so much ice that, upon melting, could raise sea levels 300 ft. vertically?

I mean, even if the sea shore raised enough to come inland 300 ft horizontally, that would take a lot of ice. But, 300 ft straight up, where's the ten mile high cliffs of ice it would take to cause world-wide sea level rise? In →

Antarctic? That would have to be one big ass ice cube to melt enough water to raise the water, around the 24K circumference of our planet.

Regardless, your father's insight is still pretty amazing. I wonder where he got his inkling?

Be well friend, [Written March 8, 2022]
—S. H., a prisoner

On Saturday, January 6, 1979, I wrote, in [Milam's Notes](#), "Government is a good example of man's inhumanity to man. Religion is another." In the April 2007 issue of this newsletter, I wrote, "If the people of the Earth had used constructively the resources that they've thus far squandered on death and destruction then, by now, all human society would be a paradise."

I don't know how long I'll be able to keep doing it but, for now, I'm keeping a video record of the war in Ukraine. For now, the files are in the Videos section of The Sovereign's Library, under the heading "[Ukraine War](#)". —editor

Dear Sam:

Ayn Rand and her philosophy are sometimes mentioned in [The Frontiersman](#). As you know, I am very familiar with Rand's writings, and to help people who may not have had the time or inclination to read her work, I would like to now present my own brief summary of her objectivist doctrine.

Rand taught that the natural world was the only reality, and that the so-called supernatural world was a myth. She taught that there was no God, no immortal human soul, and no supernaturally enforced system of morality.

Based on those ideas, she concluded that every person should regard his or her life as their supreme good — the value that should be preserved or enhanced in preference to any other value. She claimed that this was logically necessary, because without life, no other value could be experienced.

In her 1957 novel "Atlas Shrugged", Rand claimed that reason was humanity's only mental tool of survival, and that human beings had no automatic survival instincts. She claimed that emotions were stimulated by the mind's rational judgments, and that emotions were not tools of cognition. She claimed that all mentally normal adults had absolute free-will in regard to the use, or non-use, of reason. From these concepts, she concluded that moral virtue consisted of using reason to maintain or improve one's life, and that all vice was rooted in the rejection of reason.

Rand taught that selfishness was good, and that unselfishness was evil, but she did not de-

fine those terms in the conventional way. She classified love, friendship, patriotism, and respect for the rights of others as selfish virtues, because they usually served to prolong or improve the individual's life. She classified most conventional vices as "unselfish", because they tended to shorten or degrade the individual's life.

Rand's theory of society is too convoluted to recount here. Let it suffice to say that, in a social context, she essentially believed that individuals had two basic rights: the right not to be murdered, and the right to defend oneself from aggression. She thought that all other civil rights, such as the right to own property, or the right to freedom of speech, were logically derived from those two basic rights.

Ayn Rand was not an anarchist. She believed that life without a centralized authority would be too dangerous and chaotic to be suitable for a rational, self-preserving individual.

However, the type of government that she proposed was limited, morally, to four basic tasks:

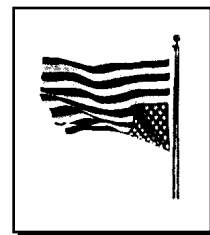
- 1) the protection of life,
- 2) the protection of property,
- 3) the arbitration of contract disputes, and,
- 4) the enforcement of valid contracts.

Rand claimed that the state's moral right to use force was its citizen's delegated right of self-defense. How this delegation was to be done, in a practical sense, was something that she never explained. She was also unclear about how a centralized state could be limited to her four morally justified activities. Historically, the vast majority of governments tries to extend their activities, over time. They can do so, because by definition, they are stronger than their citizens.

Regardless of how an objectivist state might function over time, Rand was sure that capitalism was the only appropriate economic system for rational self-interested human beings who were intent on earning their livings by means of productive work. Rand thought government should stay away from business completely. She rejected state-sponsored monopolies, subsidies, licensing requirements, and everything that could be interpreted as "crony capitalism". She thought that all human interactions should be voluntary, mutually beneficial trades.

That about covers Rand's major ideas. She had much to say about art, psychology, history, and the fundamentals of epistemology, but those who would like to learn more about those topics can easily do so. I hope that this digest has been helpful.

—D. C., Santa Clara, California



Nation in Distress

Now, my suspicion is that the universe is not only queerer than we suppose, but queerer than we can suppose.... I suspect that there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of, or can be dreamed of, in any philosophy. —from *Possible Worlds*
by John Burdon Sanderson Haldane

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Websites

<http://frontiersman.org.uk/>
<http://moonlight-flea-market.com/>
<http://pharos.org.uk/>
<http://sam-aurelius-milam-iii.org.uk/>
<http://sovereign-library.org.uk/>

Signs That You're a Hillbilly

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

- You keep your beer cold by leaving it in the creek.
- You consider *Outdoor Life* to be deep reading.
- You go to the family reunion to pick up women. ∞

Frontiersman

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How to Get Some Attention

Original Source Unknown.

- Sing along at the opera.
- When an announcement comes over the loud speaker in a department store, assume the fetal position and scream, "No! No! It's those voices again!"
- When leaving the zoo, start running for the parking lot and yell, "Run for your lives! They're loose!" ∞

Reportedly

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Steve S.

- The first couple to be shown in bed together in the USA, on prime time TV, was Fred and Wilma Flintstone.
- Coca-Cola was originally green.
- Mel Blanc, the voice of Bugs Bunny, was allergic to carrots.
- Honey is the only food that doesn't spoil. ∞

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—Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor

The programmer sneezed because he had a bad code.