

Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

May 2025

Tools of Manipulation

Sam Aurelius Milam III

The proper use of the term *genocide* is analogous to the proper use of the term *murder*. That is, if the victim of an intended act of murder survives, then the perpetrator can't be charged with murder, only with attempted murder. Similarly, if some members of the target population of an intended act of genocide survive, then the perpetrators can't be charged with genocide, only with attempted genocide.

Definitions of genocide in use today are a misuse or an overuse of the term. Such usage will trivialize the meaning of a word, and rob it of its proper significance. Today, the term *genocide* has become a tool for the furtherance of one political agenda or another. People whose particular group is mistreated in one way or another will claim to be the victims of genocide. The claim is ridiculous. If they were victims of genocide then they'd all be dead, and unable to complain.

Additional Reading

- *The Ravings of a Mad Man*, Tuesday, March 28, 1989, available in *Pharos*
http://pharos.org.uk/Ravings_Essays/Ravings_Essays.html#The_Ravings_of_a_Mad_Man
- *More Ravings of a Mad Man*, Friday, October 20, 1989, available in *Pharos*
http://pharos.org.uk/Ravings_Essays/Ravings_Essays.html#More_Ravings_of_a_Mad_Man
- *War of Words*, *Frontiersman*, December 1994
http://frontiersman.org.uk/1994/1994-12/1994-12.html#War_of_Words
- *Milam's Dictionary of Distinctions, Differences, and Other Odds and Ends*
Friday, July 3, 2009, available in *The Sovereign's Library*
http://sovereign-library.org.uk/Main_Directory.html#Dictionary_of_Distinctions

Letters to the Editor

There is a horror story called "The Monkey's Paw" by W. W. Jacobs that tells about a magical talisman, a mummified monkey's paw, that can grant wishes. The problem is that the granted wishes are always tainted in some way. For example, a grieving mother wishes that her son were alive, and he turns up at her door as a shambling zombie.

For more than forty years, I have hoped and wished for the day that government would be drastically reduced, or even eliminated. Now, Donald Trump, Elon Musk, and his D.O.G.E. minions are attacking government structures with a metaphorical chain saw. I should be rejoicing — but instead, I am dismayed and ap-

prehensive. Atrocities are common but genocide, properly defined, is rare. The Europeans who came to this continent didn't commit genocide against the people who already lived here. Populations of those people, and their cultures, still exist, so the Europeans committed shameful atrocities, but not genocide. The Nazis didn't commit genocide against the Jews during WWII. Jews and Jewish culture still exist, so the behavior of the Nazis was shameful and outrageous, but not genocide. I expect that the Israeli government of today, in spite of its best efforts, won't succeed in committing genocide against the Palestinians. Its behavior toward them is shameful and outrageous, but actual genocide seems unlikely.

Finally, condemnation of the outrageous behavior of the Israeli government isn't necessarily an indication of anti-Semitism. Like *genocide*, *misogyny*, and some other terms, the term *anti-Semitism* is being misused and overused as a tool of manipulation, for the furtherance of one political agenda or another. We should all be cautious. Such misuse or overuse of words is often a tool of manipulation.

prehensive.

There are numerous credible reports that indicate that the D.O.G.E. effort is saturated with deceit, illegality, and the reckless endangerment of thousands of lives. This surely cannot end well.

When I thought about the transition from statism to liberty, I vaguely envisioned a slow process that would begin with mass education, continue with a series of gradual legal reforms, and culminate in a constitutional convention that would peacefully end democratically dissolve the U.S.A. Perhaps I could be criticized for being too idealistic.

I feel as though somewhere, at some time, I wished on the monkey's paw for freedom. →

The “freedom” being given by Trump does not include freedom from police or soldiers. It does not include full freedom for minorities. It appears that his idea of freedom is mostly the freedom to be a dictator/king.

—Sir Donald the Elusive

My Topical Constitution lists the disabilities, duties, limitations, powers, and qualifications of the president, under those headings. I consider my Supreme Flaw of the Land essays to be more fundamentally relevant.

—editor

Dear Sam

Thank you for the Frontiersman 3/25....

... Howie in the Max's contribution caught my eye. Tell him I said, if the Bible is right, in Revelation, it says the “end times” will “come upon us like a thief in the night.” So, if he's wondering, it's not the end times, and for those who think they're prepared, in Matthew, Chap 7, verses 21 to 23, it says there will be many who say, “Remember us Jesus, look at all the stuff we did in your name” at which Jesus will reply, “I don't know you, kick rocks fools!”

My point, don't worry about it. You can't sway the outcome. Just be good to people and do your best to do what's right. We will find out “eternity” when it gets here.

Have a good one Sam. —S. H., a prisoner

Additional Reading

- *More Ravings of a Mad Man*, Friday, October 20, 1989, available in *Pharos*
http://pharos.org.uk/Ravings_Essays/More_Ravings/More_Ravings.html
- *Topical Constitution*, Sunday, September 8, 1991, available in *Pharos*
http://pharos.org.uk/Contracts_of_Nations/Contracts_of_Nations.html#Topical_Constitution
- *The Supreme Flaw of the Land Essays*, available in *Pharos*
http://pharos.org.uk/Flaw_of_the_Land_Essays/Flaw_Essays.html

Another God Myth

Sam Aurelius Milam III

I remember when some of the more wild-eyed of the feminists used to insist that God is female, not male. Maybe they're still insisting on it. I don't know. I try not to listen to them any more. Whatever the case, I got to thinking about the grumpy old God of the *Old Testament*. Consider what we know about Him. We know that He insists on being the center of attention and demands to be praised and admired. He wants to receive lots of nice gifts. He gets really bitchy about infidelity and He won't tolerate any other gods being worshiped. When He speaks, everybody is expected to listen and nobody is permitted to argue with Him. Anybody who disagrees with Him, or who doesn't do as He instructs, is in big trouble. Wait. Holy smoke! That seems kind of familiar. Could the feminists be right? Is God really female? Naw, there must be some other explanation. ♂

Worldometer Population Clock

<https://www.worldometers.info/world-population/>

U.S. Census Bureau Population Clock

<https://www.census.gov/popclock/world>

Typical Population Curve

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

In More Ravings of a Mad Man, I condemned the use of the Bible as the authority for the enforcement of Christian dogma and the punishment of nonbelievers. Even so, some of it's predictions are interesting. For example, the overpopulation crisis appears to be sneaking up on us like a thief in the night, with consequences that suggest the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

—editor

Hi Sam,

I hope you are well....

... on air, as a college radio disk jockey, I read a piece you wrote as the lead article of the most recent Frontiersman I've received. Needless to say, I gave credit to you and plugged your Frontiersman on the air. I've been a DJ on [station ID omitted] radio here at the college for over a half year. I love it, even though as a student in training, I don't get paid for it....

Thank you, Sam. God bless you.

— F. L., of Castro Valley, California

Welcome to Documentaryland

And the Rest of the Story

Sam Aurelius Milam III

The documentary series *Through the Decades* presented a short segment about WWII in the Pacific. According to that segment, in April of 1943, U.S. Naval Intelligence decoded an intercepted Japanese message. The message revealed where Yamamoto's airplane was going to be, and when it would be there. The navy sent jet fighters to shoot it down.

Now for the rest of the story. The U. S. Navy wasn't using jet fighters in the Pacific, in 1943, or anywhere else, as far as I'm aware. The airplanes that were used were Lockheed P-38s. 🦅

Stray Thoughts

Sam Aurelius Milam III

- Sweat is good for the body. Work is good for the soul.
- Evangelism, prejudice, and punishment are the ever-present central evils of religion. 🦅

Excerpts from *Another genesis*

Fiction by Sam Aurelius Milam III

First completed on Friday, November 3, 1989.

For some very good reasons, I had to protect my little hideaway in Friendly Valley. As always, the reasons were things that I'd probably do differently if I had them to do again. Some of them went back over 20 years. For most of those years, I'd filled positions in the United Americas Department of Demography and Security. For the last 10 of those years, I'd been an Administrative Specialist counting on a pension after retirement. Things hadn't worked out that way.

It happened because I have a tendency to read too much and because I began to read the wrong things. I started out with pretty much the same education as everybody else but, while I was at the Security Enforcement Facility in Veracruz, I had a lot of time for reading. In a Veracruz bar one evening I met an Administrative Service worker named Peggy Miranda. It turned out that her billet was in the Mexico State Liberty Library where she was a Comptroller of Information for the United Americas Department of Education. One of her responsibilities was something the DepEd called uncorrected records. They were kept, apparently, for historical purposes. My curiosity got the best of me. Peg's pass card and an Access Control Specialist with an addiction got me into those records.

You can learn a lot by reading records that haven't been corrected. There was a wealth of uncorrected historical information in the records but one of the more useful books that I discovered was an uncorrected dictionary. One of the more useful things that I learned was what it means for records to be corrected. After that, the uncorrected historical information began to make a lot more sense. I learned a lot. I learned that people in my job used to be called bureaucrats, not Administrative Specialists. Administrations used to be called governments. Access Control Specialists used to be called several things: security guards, border patrol, military police. Today, they're all ACS. There are lots of other words that don't mean what they used to mean. I learned that language is a tool of manipulation. In retrospect, I suppose that it always has been.

I also learned that when the old United States of America had liberated the American hemisphere, from Pole to Shining Pole as they sing in the song, the previous Administrations (governments, if you want to be historically ac-

curate) hadn't viewed it as the Great Liberation, like we've all been taught. They called it imperialist aggression. Of course, they didn't get to correct the records. Our side got to do that.

A career change hadn't been in my plans but one day the addicted Access Control Specialist was unexpectedly replaced while I was in the uncorrected records, which of course was a restricted area. When I tried to walk out, the face on Peg's pass card didn't match the one between my ears. The new Specialist turned to the phone, I suppose to call for backup. I beamed him with his visitor's log. Unfortunately, his buddy, who I'd neglected to notice coming through the door behind me, interrupted my grab for Peg's card. I almost didn't get away and I had to leave the card.

I went straight to Peg's complex, but the street was already full of Access Control Specialists by the time that I got there. I didn't hang around. I knew that Peg would end up in Retraining but, since they had her card and not mine, they wouldn't immediately know who'd been in their uncorrected records. I had to get away before they could teach her to identify me so I went to the nearest personnel booth and translated myself to the Boston Complex. There I did a little bit of liberating of my own. That's how I got The Yacht. I took the best one that I could get to in the time available. Since I didn't have time to correct the base records I was sure that they'd notice that it was missing....

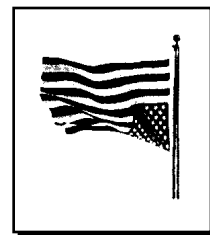
I could have gone just about anywhere but for one reason or another I wanted to stay on Earth. At first, of course, I wanted to rescue Peg. As soon as I could manage it, I touched down in the Sovereign Republic of California and tried to locate her from there. I was too late. When I finally tracked her down, I found that she'd died a few months earlier at the Alamos Retraining Facility, in the Texican Administrative Region. According to the official obit list, she was a victim of one of the second generation Vaccine Viruses. I suppose that's possible. More likely it was an allergic reaction to retraining. Language being what it is today, I probably wouldn't be able to argue with you about it if you wanted to paraphrase that as death under torture. An invitation had been issued for me to volunteer for retraining so I suppose that she must have learned how to identify me before she died....

—Adam, the protagonist in the story

• The entire story is available at the address shown below.

http://sam-aurelius-milam-iii.org.uk/Stories/Stories.html#Another_genesis





Nation in Distress

Government will not fail to employ
education to strengthen its hands and
perpetuate its institutions.

—William Godwin



Acknowledgments

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Betty; Eric, of Stockton, California; and Sir
Donald the Elusive.

—editor

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/>

A High Standard for AI to Meet

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

Tech Support: What does the screen say now?

Person: Hit ENTER when ready.

Tech Support: Well? What happened when
you hit enter?

Person: I haven't done it yet. How do I
know when it's ready? ∞

Frontiersman

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Toothbrush

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by El Dorado Bob.

My son Zachary, 4 years old, came running
out of the bathroom to tell me that he'd
dropped his toothbrush in the toilet. I fished it
out and threw it in the garbage. Zachary stood
there thinking for a moment, then ran to my
bathroom and came out with my toothbrush.
He held it up and said with a charming little
smile, "We better throw this one out too then,
'cause it fell in the toilet a few days ago." ∞

Workplace Lore

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

- There will always be beer cans rolling on
the floor of your car when the boss asks for a
ride home from the office.

- The last person who quit or was fired will be
blamed for everything that goes wrong thereaf-
ter, until somebody else quits or is fired. ∞

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—Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor