

STATEMENT ON MY ARRESTS AND "OPERATION HOPEFUL EAGLE"

I was arrested October 17, 2008 and charged with soliciting a violent felony against a federal jury. I was innocent, and the case against me was dismissed July 21, 2009. I was ordered released from the Bureau of Prisons Metropolitan Correctional Center in Chicago July 24, 2009, and was immediately re-arrested on charges of extortion, witness intimidation and transmitting threats. I am innocent of those charges, and was ordered released on bond pending their dismissal September 10, 2009 and September 18, 2009. I was released, but was forced to surrender myself September 23, 2009, after the Fourth Circuit ruled that the appearance of innocence was not sufficient reason to grant bond under the 1984 Bail Reform Act. Today, I sit in jail, waiting for the final dismissal of my case, either December 2, 2009, December 9, 2009, or shortly thereafter.

The past thirteen months I have imprisoned, brutalized, ordered to confess, ordered to cooperate, slandered in the mass media, and called a "serial killer" and "spree killer", despite the fact I have killed no one, all over a series of ~~████████~~ crimes the government of the United States has known, from the beginning, I did not commit ~~████████~~. Over this time, witnesses in my defense have been bribed and threatened by thugs ~~████████~~ in the FBI, evidence that exonerated me has been "lost" (and then "re-found"), judges have been fixed (and removed from my case for being fixed), evidence has been falsified (and exposed), and every dirty and illegal trick suitable to the Mafia or a Third World dictatorship has been used to railroad me. The first arrest in a campaign of political arrests the black communist regime in Washington has dubbed "Operation Hopeful Eagle".

I learned of this operation from radio reports carried on NPR just after the Holocaust Museum shooting on June 2009. I know of seven arrests that have been made under it; I expect that there are more. I have had very little access to news and information this past year, but I have some discovery from my dismissed Chicago case, including witness statements, some news reports, and enough that the general outline of what has been done to me and to white activists in this country has become

clear

In the name of fighting the boogeyman of "lone wolf terrorism", a largely non-existent and fringe doctrine best associated with Tom Metzger, who, while I like personally, has not commanded the influence he once had in white circles for many years, the federal government has launched a massive effort to "disrupt" white organizations, arresting white leaders who refuse to cooperate with them, and replacing them with FBI confidential informants. This is what was explicitly stated in the NPR broadcast I heard, and matches what has been occurring since 2008.

But, perhaps I've gotten ahead of myself. Before my arrest, at the instruction of ~~Patrick Fitzgerald~~ an as-yet unnamed Obama campaign staffer who called Patrick Fitzgerald, US Attorney for the Northern District of Illinois, and told him to stop publication of my a magazine, critical of and mocking Obama just before the election, there was an investigation, conducted by the Bush government, and initiated shortly after I told the Republican Party I would not moderate my message, would not mainstream myself into conservatism, and would not accept a bribe to stop criticizing the Jews.

This investigation, and the effort to convert me and my organization into "domestic terrorists", is where I must begin.

THE INVESTIGATION

In 2006, after I and other members of the National Socialist Movement ~~had~~ disrupted a Minutemen rally in Washington, DC, calling the group insufficiently racist, I was contacted by a ~~black~~ friend in Washington and given an offer I would suppose to refuse. If I would stop criticizing Jews and focus my efforts on illegal immigration. I would be hired by a conservative think tank, "mainstreamed" for a few years until my National Socialist past was forgotten, and brought onto the Republican political fold.

I refused.

The Republican Party controls - or at least has a strategic relationship with - much of the white supremacist and far right movements of this country. Anyone who has worked in white nationalist leadership circles knows this is true - and knows that the major players do not. Many criticize me for stating openly what is often considered a "dark secret", and I won't belabor the point here. All I will say is that at some point, the Bush administration & disdained of my antiracist my criticism of its allies in the white movement. The FBI, which had prided itself on "control" of "white supremacist" groups, decided it had lost control. The ADL began raising a fury about so-called "lone wolf terrorism", and sold the idea to law enforcement and the military that domestic terrorism and IEDs in Iraq were the same thing. And, somehow, I was put at the center of this whirling vortex of forces, with the government convinced I was responsible for every mass killing in this country from Columbine to the left-wing assassinations.

I am reminded of an old episode of *Barnes and Buthhead*, where Barnes is arrested for the *One Bad Oil Well* killing. When asked how a boy of 13 could have been responsible for killing conducted almost 20 years ago, authorities would only say "he's very clever".

By early 2007, this irrational hatred of me had turned into a criminal investigation. I am not a criminal - I'm a family man and a businessman who is outspoken in favor of what he knows is right - but suddenly my actions began to be cast in that light. Informants were infiltrated into my organization by "private organizations", working with the FBI, and a campaign of internal disruption was launched. By July of 2007 one of Regional Directors, "MB", to use the FBI's redaction method, as I will mention no names yet, was working for a still unnamed "private organization" - probably the Southern Poverty Law Center. ~~This individual~~ This individual began a campaign of disruption, alienating other leaders and members under his jurisdiction, and I admit I made a mistake by not immediately identifying this and cutting it

off. At least two other informers - JB and TB - I did identify and purge after they proposed criminal activities, but MB hung on until right before the end.

In September, the first operation to entrap me was launched. MB called me while I was having lunch at Panera Bread in South Roanoke. Apparently, the Southern Poverty Law Center, or whoever was paying him \$350 a week to monitor my activities, felt there was not enough authentic "white supremacist" opposition to the rally in New Orleans. MB urged I launch a campaign called "lynch the Jerry G. Wexler" was to solicit actual violence against the speakers - I moderated it to call for their execution by hanging by the State of Louisiana. But, regardless, the FBI swooped in on the heels of my publication of the statement, threatening my web host at the time, and disabling my main website for six months, while I launched my own facility. I was never charged for my lawful statement.

~~After~~ In the wake of this, an effort was made by the Department of Justice to frame me for a "hate crime". Individuals from the group Citizens Against Hate, some of whom have regular contact with the FBI and may have been working for them, and the Roanoke NAACP contacted ^{an informant, a} member of a local crack cocaine dealing gang, who was later busted by the FBI, possibly on information from Mr Brown, and persuaded him to attack me near my properties (B (Down about forty residential) in the West End of Roanoke, Virginia.

This trial dragged on for several months, primarily because Patterson Mennis, a local prostitute who had come to Mr Brown's aid, refused to testify and "chickened out" of the plot to convict me by perjured testimony. Right before trial on state misdemeanor assault charges, an offer was made to dismiss all charges. I refused the offer, and was acquitted, but what I didn't know at the time is that, if I had accepted that offer, the Department of Justice had been prepared to arrest me that day on federal hate crime charges, despite knowing, through its informants, that the attack had been

set up and that I was innocent of it.

While this was going on, several efforts were made to gain access to my computers. First, a government informant, H.T., later arrested as part of Operation Hopeful Eagle, offered me web hosting space, with the intent of ~~turning~~ turning my files over to the FBI. This was not enough. Next, a series of dozen subpoenas were filed against me by Troutman Sanders a law firm in Richmond, Virginia. One was quashed and the rest were placed under protective orders. Third, when this failed, a grand jury secrete surveillance used to walk through the courts protective order - illegally, as it happens.

None of this uncovered any evidence of a crime.

In an effort to drain my resources, two bogus criminal complaints were also filed against me in Norfolk, Virginia, also by Troutman Sanders, alleging I had "threatened" two of their attorneys and destroyed various documents in advance of their subpoena. ~~I was acquitted of such misconduct July 28, 2008.~~

Angry that they were making little headway, and angry that I had closed my own school facility in March of 2008, the FBI renewed efforts that month to frame me for a serious crime. Many ANSWP members were approached that month. Some left the organization out of fear. Others dutifully informed me of the contact. One, my good friend RC, was approached by two agents out of the Newark, New Jersey, field office and asked to commit a violent act of domestic terrorism.

According to what he told me, and what he said on record to Jim Rutenberg of the New York Times, ~~RC~~, who is a public school teacher with no criminal record but who happens to have a New Jersey permit for several registered firearms, was approached at his home by several FBI agents in tactical gear. He invited them in to talk, not least of all because he was terrified of this armed team of men in arms. They told him they "knew I was not committing crimes" but said they "wanted one to be". They proposed putting him on the FBI payroll, stating they "paid better than white supremacists" and said they would "set him up [financially].

for life if he would "commit a violent act of domestic terrorism and implicat [me],
when he talked, they asked if he would introduce me to an FBI informant
who would commit crimes and frame me. He refused, and asked the agents to leave.
When he said he would tell me about the visit, they threatened to physically harm
him. He didn't overcome that fear until September and October of that year.

From April forward, MB was on the federal payroll, and began recording my
telephone conversations. He did this independently of his role as an informer to
enforce federal wiretap laws, though the tapes were ~~not~~ turned over to his FBI
handlers, who then tried to "lose them," because they exonerated one of all charges.
Only MB's incessant bragging on the internet brought them to light.
<sup>and it [And such was the state of things in September of 2008, when Barack Obama
became president]</sup>
With his political pull in Chicago to short circuit Bush's investigation and arrest
me in Chicago.

MY FIRST ARREST

In 2003, a man named Matt Hale was arrested and charged with soliciting the
murder of federal judge Joan Lefkow in Chicago, Illinois. Shortly thereafter, he was
convicted and sentenced to ~~over~~ forty years in prison. In 2005, another individual
killed Lefkow's mother and husband. Officially, this was unrelated to Hale, but a
review of, say, the newspapers in Tallinn, Estonia, would reveal the FBI had continued
to pursue white activists, who they allege fled abroad after the killings, for evidence
of a conspiracy.

Though Hale later admitted, during his first appeal to soliciting a murder - he
quibbled over who - there were serious irregularities, at his trial. Since his trial,
there have been rumors his attorney, Thomas Durkin, was bribed into throwing
the case. Since then, having had indirect contact with a former employee of
Durkin's during my legal defense, I have concluded this is probably true.

But on September 11, 2008, a curious news article appeared in the Chicago Sun-Times. It appears the Seventh Circuit had agreed ~~not~~ to hear a motion by Hale for a new trial after Hale questioned the integrity of the jury foreman in the case. I found the article weird, did some research, and discovered the following:

Mark Hoffman, an associate dean at Northwestern University, was Hale's jury foreman. He is Jewish and gay, and an outspoken anti-hunt activist. He also has a black lover named Brian Regalado. Beyond these dubious qualifications, he knew an individual, Ricky Birdsong, a coach at Northwestern University, who had been killed by Hale, follower Benjamin Smith.

It is my belief, and I wrote in an article that day, that Thomas Durkin was lobbied by the US Attorney's Office into allowing Hoffman and six ~~blacks~~ to sit on Hale's jury. At the time, he gave Hale the irrational explanation that blacks and Jews would be "more anti-government" and "likely to acquit him." It is likely Durkin knew off Hoffman's background and chose not to object and remove him.

Hale that day, I also uncoveted the cover of a magazine critical of Barack Obama, which I had heartily entitled "Kill This Nigga! Negro defecation and the Obama assassination myth." Contrary to media reports, I did not advocate or threaten the assassination of Obama - I deserved the need of the Jewish media to push white activists into anti-Obama violence to defify the Negro racists.

The plan was to distribute 20,000 copies of this magazine before the election. They were printed, but never distributed due to my arrest. Apparently, this was dangerous enough to Obama's election chances that my arrest became mandated. An Obama campaign staffer - perhaps David Axelrod - called Patrick Fitzgerald and ordered him to arrest me at any cost.

From September 11 through October 17, 2008, I was subjected to increasingly violent provocations by the FBI. Several efforts were made to question me at my home, and when I refused to speak without a lawyer, I was aggressively followed by FBI

agents who threatened to wreck my car or run me off the road if I would not speak to them
in one case. I stopped one agent - his name is on a discovery document I do not have with me -
who was following me inches from my rear bumper in an old, large pickup truck
I had my daughter with me, got out of my car, stopped him, and pointed out his
driving was threatening my daughter. He said he didn't care about hitting babies
because he knew what I was up to and if I didn't speak to him he was going to
get me.

At one point, I had a parade of 17 agents crowded into my vehicle following me
home from my daughter's basketball game.

And, of course, I had no idea what was going on.

On October 10, 2008, FBI agents raided my protest facility in Roanoke, Virginia.
The day before, they had leaked to several violent communist groups including the
aforementioned Citizens Against Hate, that they planned to arrest me. On October
~~10~~ 11, 2008 and October 15, 2008, M3 recorded conversations I had with Phil
Anderson, an ANSWP activist who, to my knowledge, never cooperated with the FBI,
where I told Phil (and others) that I "did not understand" why the FBI felt I
was trying to harm Hoffmann - or anyone - but that I wanted him, as my Illinois
State leader, to find out if there was a plot against Hoffmann and stop it.

The FBI later tried to "lose" these tapes, and only ~~after~~ after M3 went on the internet
bragging he had made them did the FBI, on July 8, 2009, admit their existence. Today,
the government insists they have "never released" the tapes and are "unaware
if they contain exculpatory evidence."

Despite having recorded me trying to stop anyone from harming Mark
Hoffmann, I was arrested October 17, 2008, ~~after~~ starting a multi-month process
of brutalization and ~~psychological~~ torture designed to force my
"confession" to the crime of which I was innocent.

From October 17, 2008 through October 23, 2008 I was held in a tiny cell by me
alone, under a bright light twenty four hours a day. I was denied hygiene - like a shave
& toothbrush - rarely fed, and placed under a regimen of sleep deprivation which
involved Roanoke City Sheriff Deputies banging on my cell loudly every hour to
prevent my sleeping. I was denied visits and phone calls, and any contact with the
outside world except interrogations and court hearings. By the end, I was a shell
between-mars - perfect for being drug out to a show trial before a kangaroo court.

Immediately on my arrest, the government issued statements to the press indicating
I was a "serial killer" who had been stopped "just in time before going on a killing
spree in the Roanoke, Virginia area. Of course none of this was true. In June of
2008, seeing federal efforts against me, I filed a Chapter 11 bankruptcy to stop several
arising legal actions against me, and, in ~~September~~ ^{mid} October 2008, was
thoroughly reorganizing my business. My daughter was the center of my
life and I was thinking of little but withdrawing from political activism to focus
my business and family.

But the government told the world I was the next David Cho, while telling
legislators speaking me I was a "domestic terrorist" whose followers might
attack the jail or bomb the local federal building. I was actually questioned
about these plots on October 26, 2008, by the US Marshals Court Protection Service. And
the laws for justifying my torture were laid.

On October 19, 2008, I was brought, for the first time, before Magistrate
Judge Michael Urbanski. At that hearing, Special Agent Thomas David Church
stated I had nothing to do with several things mentioned in the ~~complaint~~ complaint
kidnapping of Eli Weisz, the threatening of General Pitts, the plot against
me before. Urbanski said he felt the government did not have probable cause.
At that point, the government demanded a continuance - what was granted -
the next day. The government indicted me to take the probable cause issue

out of Urbanski's hands.

On October 22, 2008, I was drug out of my room half naked and propped onto a witness box in Urbanski's kangaroo court. Papers ~~XXXXXX~~ I had no chance to read were shoved in front of me and it was demanded I confess to writing them or doing things mentioned in them with little chance for me to read what I was accused of. After several hours, the judge ended things, but, by then, it had become embarrassingly obvious this was not a hearing, but an interrogation conducted on a man who had been tortured ~~XXXXXX~~ to the point of delirium, and whose testimony was incoherent gibberish.

I was denied bond.

MY IMPRISONMENT

After my show trial, I was allowed to shower and use a telephone, but it was a small break in what would become several months of solitary in the maximum security wing of a federal prison.

The week after my hearing, I was transferred to the Federal Transfer Center in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, where I was placed on the ADX death row segregation unit as a maximum security prisoner. Today is late, I was transferred to a minimum unit in the Metropolitan Correctional Center in Chicago, Illinois.

I was transferred via Con Air, a fleet of old 727s that conduct daily twelve hour flights between prisons across the country. I had never been on a plane that crash landed before riding Con Air - as I was being taken from Oklahoma to Chicago the radio went out and the plane was forced down for several hours for repair. Shaken and bound hand and foot, 250 or so prisoners endured these long bumpy rides with little facility or care - a modern equivalent of the old Soviet cattle car.

In Oklahoma I discovered I would not be permitted to contact my wife or lawyer. Letters I tried to write were delivered ~~sincerely~~ ~~WWI~~.

In Chicago, I was placed in an unheated cell for five days while winter temperatures at 20 and 30 degrees below. I was issued one ragged blanket and a torn uniform, and placed in a filthy, roach infested room with a bed, a toilet and a small desk. It quickly grew so cold I thought I would die. I slept all hours of the day and night. I was not permitted a shower or hygiene during this period.

Throughout this period, since my arrest, I was told if I did not "confess" and cooperate with the government that this way of living would be my life until these conditions took my life from me. I was extremely saddened at this time, for my wife and my daughter, who I knew depended strongly on me. I determined to stay strong for their sake, until I could be released.

After the first five days, heat was turned on in my cell and I was permitted a shower three times a week. My attorney were permitted to visit me, but I was not permitted to see or speak to my wife or daughter. From my attorney I learned that the judge selected in my case, a Negro affirmative action hire named William Hobbie, had been "fixed" - in the Chicago way - and that he would have to find a way to release him, which would be difficult. I also learned that one of my prosecutors, William Hogan, had been previously disbarred for bribing witnesses during a major gang trial with prostitutes and cocaine, ~~and~~, but had regained his license after six months and been rehired.

In short, I facing the district of Chicago's dirt
With that in mind, we marched forward.

MY SECOND INCARCERATION

By mid-December, it was clear to the government I was not going to break. I'd been transferred, for two days into a cell flooded with human excrement, and I'd been denied any contact with my family for two months. When told I was a "terrorist" and threatened with enhancements that could have pushed my sentencing guideline, I

life. Phil Anderson, witness I wanted to call in the case, had been threatened by an FBI Agent named Maureen Mazzola, and told if he did not "plea the Fifth and refuse to testify on my defense, his be either indicted or physically harmed (later, Mazzola would falsify a report of this conversation, claiming Anderson had admitted to masterminding "over 150" acts of violence against federal officials and informants; this statement was ~~later~~ exposed as a fraud.) Several individuals I had known had been called before a grand jury and O'Sullivan, another one of my ~~old~~ regional directors, had been testifying to cooperating with the FBI, after being served with a search warrant for his DNA. But, despite all this, I was neither plea bargaining nor cooperating.

So, the decision was made to indict me in Roanoke.

The grand jury investigation had found no evidence of actions. Despite dozens of witnesses, illegal search warrants, and the review of tens of thousands of documents, no evidence of conspiracy, solicitation, strongarm or intimidation had been received. Faced with this, the Department of Justice decided to drag out a number of cases the FBI and various US Attorney's Offices had determined were not criminal acts and throw them at me, in hopes I'd be convicted in Chicago and forced to plea here.

There was some logic to this. If I was convicted in Chicago of "terrorism", it would have my quadruple life sentence pushed to life. But since my charge only allowed ten years, by adding non-violent charges, I could be sentenced to the maximum on any of which I was convicted, as that would allow the Court to approach the life quadruple. So there was some intimidation value.

And, in mid-December, the indictment I am now held on was issued, consisting entirely of half investigated, politically motivated cases that had been passed over as much as two years earlier, the culmination of two years and \$20 million dollars work by ~~the~~ Patsy Fitzgerald, a lead prosecutor from the Department of Justice's Civil Rights Division, and her dedicated team of FBI "terrorism" investigators.

CHICAGO'S CELLAR

On December 29, 2005, I was released from maximum security and sent into general population. I was also allowed to call, and then see, my wife and daughter. This began a "carrot" campaign by the government to compel me to plea.

Having brutalized me for two and a half months, general population was welcome. The residential floors of the MC-II-Chicago were not abusive, and were the most comfortable place of confinement I ever knew. I would see the sun again, and had a bed with springs, not a slab of metal, under it. I could purchase food - rice, soup, pepper, cheese and coffee! - and could cook it on a microwave. There was space outside my room and 88 prisoners on my floor - 44 double rooms - to interact with, though I generally chose not to, as more than half the faculty consisted of informants.

Life in population was neither brutal nor violent, though it was stressful. The staff and half the inmates constantly tried to persuade one to confess to ~~one's~~ crimes or invoke or more. Under federal law, an inmate who assists the US Attorney's Office in convicting another inmate receives approximately 43²⁰% off of his sentence. Contrary to the belief of H.T., who pled after his arrest that he should be released because he was a federal informant, most federal inmates are informants, at least outside the high-level US Penitentiary ~~facilities~~ facilities. Informing is written into federal law.

I was often harassed by staff, but not brutalized, from that point forward. True, just before my increasingly rare court appearances, I was transferred to maximum security ~~for~~ under investigation for dubious reasons. For instance, I had begun the process of writing back in school to finish my degree. The fact I possessed some work on environmental chemistry caused to place me back into maximum security for "bait making" materials during the six days my criminal hearing was held - the accusation was withdrawn two days afterwards.

Much of my mail was mysteriously refused, I was often threatened by staff members, and was, several times, arbitrarily denied privileges like a phone-

or clean clothes. But, the general trend of the government's efforts was to invent lots
into the confusion they'd failed to beat out of me.

In January 2009, Deas approached with a plea offer of 30 months to the
Chicago and Roanoke indictments - with immediate release to work for the FBI
at sentencing, setting up other white activists and creating a "false flag" informant
organization under government auspices. (With 85% double credit for guilty conditions,
and halfway home and home release, I would essentially be released at sentencing after
serving six months, part of it double credited, to a halfway house, from which the FBI
would buy out my bed and place me on payroll). I refused.

In February, I tricked the government into disqualifying Hobbs. After discussion
with counsel, I learned I could only remove him if the government superseded me
with more staff on Hale. So, I spent two weeks on the phone with my wife doing nothing
but discussing things I'd written about Hobbs, stressing how important they were as
evidence. Prosecutors turned the tapes over to the FBI, they found the material
in their files, and Deas superseded February 4, 2009, in such a way that Hobbs
was forced off my case.

From that point, legally, it was clear casting. Judge Heymann - the only judge
who had ever ruled in Hale's favor - was assigned to my case, and, on July 21, 2009, my
case was dismissed. ¶

MY RETURN TO RUANODE

After the dismissal of my case, the government asked that I be imprisoned as a
"dangerous person" under an obscure federal law that allows a person acquitted of a
federal crime to be imprisoned while the government appeals. This was denied July 24,
2009, and I was released and arrested on my Roanoke charges that day. Then not
much later ordered transferred in custody to Virginia, and, during the next few
weeks, I was slowly moved, jail to jail, across country, through a brief maximum

security" stint in Oklahoma, to the Roanoke City jail.

August 28, 2009, more than a month after my release I arrived in Roanoke, and hearings on my release began September 2, 2009. On September 10, 2009, Magistrate Judge Urbanski, an apology in his eyes, ordered me released on bond pending dismissal of my charges, saying it was so apparent I was innocent there was no sense in detaining me. The government appealed, and on September 18, 2009, Judge Turk affirmed the decision. I went home to my wife and little girl that evening.

I returned home to a disaster. In my absence, a shoddy lawyer had plundered my bankruptcy estate, and my poor wife, being inexperienced in business, had been robbed blind. I spent my first days getting things in enough order, then would still be somehow left.

And then I was ordered back to jail.

On September 23, 2009, the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals stayed my release, and on October 23, 2009, stated that the "appearance of innocence" was not sufficient cause to grant bond to "dangerous persons" under the 1984 Bond Reform Act. And so I have sat in jail, awaiting the final dismissal of my case.

Since my return to Roanoke, D.J., my regional director turned informer, was arrested, despite his assistance to the FBI, but has been released on very terms of bond, and has since made illegal proposals to P.C., my wife, and several other witnesses and associates.

While in Chicago, I also heard of the arrests of the Mahon brothers and H.T., both of whom were held in the same brutal conditions I experienced during my early confinement, an informer, has since also been released on very terms of

Breath was not criminal, FBI Agent David Church testified I had nothing to do with threatening Leonard Peltz. Similar things are true for every count I've been charged with - I'm not yet at liberty to discuss them all.

I am aware that ~~the~~ MB, the informer, made, and flagged on the internet about me being, numerous phone callsimitating me and threatening various people. I'm indicted for at least one of those phone calls.

But, really, I'm now just in a waiting game. The government indicated Wednesday that they were not ready for trial, did not have their witnesses in order, and I asked I be detained into next year while they tried to prepare. This request was refused, and with that request, their case has all but died.

So I wait until my next hearing, December 2nd, and pray for my release.

CONCLUSIONS AND LESSONS LEARNED

This has been only an outline of the dirty tricks I faced during a three year campaign by the FBI and both political parties to frame me for a variety of crimes I did not commit, and to focus me, against my will, onto being another "white supremacist" "domestic terrorist".

What it reveals is the essential falsehood of modern notions of white supremacy and the means by which "domestic terrorism" has become a boogeyman - and a straw boogeyman - largely manufactured by the government to frighten the population into acceptance of our failing system.

I have never engaged in, encouraged, or participated in criminal acts of violence, or any criminal acts. I have, at times, engaged in philosophical reflection on violent acts that is outside the spectrum of belief permitted by modern democratic society. In response and retaliation for that, the proponents of modern democratic humanism ~~have~~ attempted to frame me as a criminal, and, when I refused to become one, arrested me, slandered me, tortured me and attempted

to brutalize me into confessing "to crimes that never existed, except in their imagination.

In many ways, this is the "Goldsteinism" of George Orwell's 1984, and reveals to the extent our nation has become Sovietized, both under the black communist regime currently occupying Washington, and the neo-conservative/neo-Soviet-style administration of George W. Bush.

The tactics that were approved for use against foreign "terrorists", Arabs, Turks, and other South/Central Asian peoples fighting in defense of their countries against US and Zionist wars of aggression, are now being used to brutalize American citizens who have expressed a peaceful, if strong and confrontational, opposition to the collapse of America into Jewish Bolshevism.

Do let my story be a warning to those who question the poverty, hunger, war and misery the modern political parties and the Judeo-capitalist system are bringing on our people. If you speak out effectively against this system, you will be arrested, you will be tortured, and every effort will be made to compel you to confess, Soviet-style, to various crimes against the people.

And if that happens to the peaceful speaker, ~~what~~ what worse can be done to the man of action?